

Top of the World

Trey Songz

Money on my mind so these haters in a way
Having conversation with the paper every day
I ain't talking short bread, girl with that magic cake
Plus I spend it I can't take it when the lord takes me away
With my lighter, with my lighter
Hey sissi, fill my drink up
Ain't no purple, ain't no take up in this red cup that I'm fucked up
Staring at your body, god damn your sexy body
I'm trey I came to play on, and use you as my hobby girl
Seen so many faces in this unfamiliar cities
Bright skylines got a nigga kinda dizzy
They trying to take my spot well they gonna have to come and get me
My crib is at the top, anybody rolling with me

If I could I would bring the whole hood to the top of the world, with me
Here's my world, for free
Trying give you what you came to see
If I could I would bring the whole hood to the top of the world, with me
Is my world, for free
Trying to get what you came to see.

You say you're working harder and I swear that you're a liar
They say they hard as me, but they never felt the fire
If you're talking money, boy you preach into the choir
And I be in her brain she can't think of none flyer for my nigga in the hood

,
Looking at these other niggas that I'm wishing they would
'Cause they ain't no good,
If I could I would reach out my hands
Everybody that's suffering
Push you down, get up again
Play by my rules, and fuck the plan!
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Trying to get what you came to see
That goes the world for me
Trying to get what you came to see

Yeah, lately I'm smoking more
But still I'm focused more,
A little day can see tomorrow
I don't know for sure
You who I wrote this for
Hmm, oh you're dope for sure
Oh yeah, you're raw, so get it cooking
Let 'em know you're pure!
I pray for this, pray for this

So I'm made for this
You niggas are just pop holes in the road that I paved for this
Obama tried to turn this mother fucker round
And look, they're trying to put that mother fucker down
Women, please check for sun, more than stilettos
And young girls, make this young niggas respectful!
If I was your father, I'd never neglect you
So a nigga like me probably never met you
Pray some special, and I'm happy I met you
But you really wanna know me I just wanna sex you
After you wanna cuddle, I don't want, but I let you
You made me promise, and I'm honest, try not to forget you!
Bond growing stronger with the brothers that look up to me
It's more important than whatever that they fuck with me
Luckily my angel speak to god, like what's up for me
My heart beat for the people who carry the love for me.
Left my fellows in the past, you can't get in touch with me
If he want it I give him cash, I do it reluctantly
But that's my nigga, I'mma put it back upon his feet
And is he far, he can still come right back to me.
Wish I could take everybody, nigga!