

# Who's On Top

Young Thug

MPA, what up?  
It's Thugga, Thugga baby  
Got my whole crew behind me

I want you to say, say  
RIP to my big dawgs let's pray  
Me falling off any time soon? No way  
I'm ballin' for a lifetime and a day  
And I get money, that shit run in my family  
Let them goons get on your head, yea they from Los Angeles  
Anything I ask them to do, do believe they handle it  
I got one question just answer it  
Who's on top?

And I'm sitting back thinking of a master plan  
Trap going crazy, we smoking shit from Amsterdam  
I been doing this for a very long time now  
The only option is climbing up, ain't no falling down  
And I been a Young Thug, and I'mma get wicked bout that paper  
Momma always told me to shit on all haters  
VVS ones or you can call 'em glaciers  
Comin' to get they cash, this ain't the movie Takers  
See me and [?], see me and [?], I could shoot the work  
I don't need no shooter with me cause I'm shooting first  
I'm such a boss, somewhere eating a healthy meal  
Runnin' in and out the marina, we in Beverly Hills

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They got me thinkin' like Einstein with the number  
I got a money vision, all I see is commas  
I want the sleep dreaming, going down the money tunnel  
Dreams come to reality, don't you wake me for nothin'  
I'm livin' out my dream, everyday countin' money  
Rental car traffic traffickin', movin' strong packages  
I stay strapped so the kid move rapidly  
Ain't shit sweet, let the iron fill his cavity  
Goons on go, and they kill for the passionate  
Bitch I got a money high, I think I lost gravity  
And it ain't shit you can tell me  
Money runnin' out the ass, you can smell me

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Oh, who's on top?  
Everyone's on top, so let's see who flopped  
Yea, this a wonderful life  
My goons'll kill a nigga for such a wonderful price  
My weed smell like poop rocks  
My blunts are extra fat like a tree top  
I say, I smoke weed until I pass out  
Haiti Slang's the reason why you bitch got her ass out  
I know Haitians that'll take over the city  
Make big dogs feel like midgets  
Chickens, my J.R. no crickets  
You wanna get it? I'll eat you alive

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