

Top of the World

Brandy

Brandy, Dark Child
Mase Kid Harlem on the rise
Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on

I went from Helly Hanson to many mansions
To girls in Aruba doing belly dancin'
Spent half of my advance on jars from Branson
To make it through my circumstances

But you know I'm wiser now, move like Tarzan now
Got a butter soft cover just to hide my pound
Got a house in the valley come and find me now
Got enough dough to buy the town

So I might give a six to my chick, Benz to my mom
Crib so big it look like a synagogue
Give her a couch just to spill Henney on
And been a don since lotto's and Benneton

Some people say that I am not the same girl
They say I think that I am in my own world
What makes them think that I have changed, yeah
A little dough cannot erase my problems
Me like you I have to try and solve them
Yes, everything is quite the same

I'm just trying to be me, doing what I gotta do
Some people think that I'm just sittin' on top of the world
I'm just trying to be me, proving what I gotta prove
Some people think that I'm just sittin' on top of the world
Sittin' on top of the world, sittin' on top of the world
Sittin' on top of the world, sittin' on top of the world

I wonder why it's often said that my life's
A fairy tale and everything is so right
I wish that you could know the truth
My life is real so please don't get it twisted
Problems the same and got to be dealt with
These are the things I wish you knew

Always in someone's eye so many questions, why?
How is it to be down with me, with me?
Afraid to express myself always me and someone else
I need to be free but it's not that easy

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Sittin' on top of the world

Don't understand, why?
People think I don't have friends who knew me back when
This was my dream nothing has changed
I still do the same things

Yo, we can cut the truckin' short if it ain't about cake

I ain't sittin' on top, I want a house on the lake
I'm that snotty nosed cat with a new BM
If you mess with Brandy, I got to bruise your chin

I be with Puff, the girls be like who's your friend
If I hit a chick once, she probably move me in
So you gotta tell me right now either you with
The cats who make the hits or the one that see the chips

But don't stop it
What's the use of buying away if I'm ma have to chop it
I used love a lady 'til I learned the logics
She only messes with Mase 'cause the money ain't no object

If it ain't Cris, he won't pop it,
If it ain't platinum with ice, he won't rock it
If it don't cost 60, he don't drop it,
If it don't come with TV's, he don't cop it
You can't stop it
Yeah, yeah, yeah, what, what, what

I'm just trying to be me, doing what I gotta do
Some people think that I'm just sittin' on top of the world
I'm just trying to be me, proving what I gotta prove
Some people think that I'm just sittin' on top of the world
Sittin' on top of the world

Yeah, Brandy on top the world
Dark Child on top of the world
Mase be on top of the world, what?
Harlem World be on top of the world
Brandy on top of the world
Dark Child on top of the world
M-A-Dolla sign-E all over the world
Brandy, all over the world
All over the world, all over the world
Yeah, yeah, yeah, what, what
Yeah, yeah, yeah, what, what, what