

# 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

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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