

On Top

Bryson Tiller

(DJ EDub)

([?]) I want another one)

Yeah, yeah

I'm at the top now, ooh, I'm at the top now

I'm at the top now, ooh, I'm on top now

I'm at the top now, ooh, I'm at the top now

Yeah

I cut off my day ones for the win

Cash and ([?]), it's back to back, we get it in

Triple platinum status, look at these racks rakin' in

Look at me quick the type to change, bitch I ain't with the tit
for tat

These niggas is whack, and I say, "Fuck the ones who talkin', b
itch, I'm lit"

Alright, they love me at the same damn time, that ain't nobody
can tell me shit, so why

Even try, we clean 'em out, ayy

Fuck what's he about, ayy

Fuck what he was talkin', we gon' remind him, he in doubt, ayy

Fuck what he was talkin', he got a reason

Baby, it's this money that I'm gettin'

Thinkin' that my cash was slippin'

Ayy, that's why I'm pistol totin', swervin' in the Rolls Royce

And I sent you million through an invoice

I spent plenty bluefaces, that's what I ([?]), nah, oh, oh

Think I got no choice now

Don't play with my brothers, don't play with me, nigga (Don't p
lay with my brothers)

Yeah, and I ride four-seater in my city (And I ride four-
seater in my)

And I got these bands, spend it on me, yeah

Ayy, that's why I'm pistol totin', swervin' in the Rolls Royce,
oh

And I sent you million through an invoice

I spent plenty bluefaces, that's what I ([?]), nah, oh, oh