

Top Hat (Tycoon)

E-40

You're a top hat
You're a tycoon
You're a top hat
You're a tycoon

Top hat, top hat (Hat)
No cap, no cap (Cap)
I stack, I stack (Stack)
Bankroll on fat (Fat)
How are you gonna tell me somethin' I already 'don told you first (First)
Like I make it look like I'm at my best, but I'm dangery at my worst
I dine at the finest restaurants, sit at the longest table (Tables)
I fly out of private airport hangers, vacation in Turks and Caicos
You might spot me at a hooker bar, or at a cigar range
Or out in the country on hella acres, bustin' hella rounds
Bringin' bottle service at our section at Dre's (Uh)
Sippin' Tycoon Cognac, if not Ace of Spades (Spades)
Everybody know me, I'm a walkin' highlight
The chandelier on my torso shine like the sun, but it's night (Night)
Mac-game, mac-game, mac-game, mac-game, mac
This thang, this thang, this thang, this thang slaps (Slap)
Mafia music, offer the fluid (Fluid)
Frank Sinatra and Sammy would be surprised at the way I do it

You're a top hat (Top hat)
You're a tycoon
You're a top hat (Top hat)
You're a tycoon
You're exquisit
You're elite
You make money, while you sleep
You're a top hat (Top hat)
You're a tycoon
You're a top hat (Top hat)
You're a tycoon