

# Wonderful Song

Left Boy

I'm here to show what a hit sounds like  
Just gimme the mic  
And I'll make it alright  
I work in at night  
And I sleep all day  
All I do is work and play  
I'm here to show you how to make that cash  
To get those girls  
To tap dat ass  
To put it on smash you gotta be me  
Or your CD's gotta be better than VIE  
I write them songs to get those girls  
Out them thongs  
I keep that money blowing all night long  
With a bottle of Patrón in my very own zone

I'm simply having a wonderful time  
She's simply having a wonderful time

Of course I am  
Why would I not?  
Life's like this  
When you're young and you're hot  
I blow up the spot  
I threw up a lot  
And I made memories that I never forgot  
I smoke pot, drink jäger, snort lines  
And whatever else you heard through the grapevine  
That the state's fine and the girls too  
And I take mine wherever I want to  
We making it rain everyday  
'Cause I don't give a fuck what the weathermen say  
I'm better than they whack MCs  
Coming up to me telling me  
"Your shit's okay"  
Well sorry, but you ain't me  
However hard you try  
But you'll only be  
Sorry, you didn't listen to me  
I wasn't big then  
But I'm about to be

'Cause I don't give a fuck what the weathermen say  
'Cause I don't give a fuck what the weathermen say