

Success (Les Talk About It)

Lil Tony Official

You can be what you wanna be, man
Only God on your side and he ordained it
Yeah
Thank God, bro
I really do
I love you, Mia

Yeah, a long way from the apartment
Way above water, had to get a dollar
You didn't, it was torture
Me and bro enjoying wealth, we might just buy some Porsches
I hate that you hate yourself, but you don't need no porcelains
You praying on my downfall, I'm praying you get more sense
Seems like every time niggas break me down, I'm back with more strength
The money never chill me out, the V12 make it more tense
Prayin' that they hear me out, one day you just might understand
I never trust no man, see what they do for rubber bands
I keep my gun cloaked and gloves on to never show my hand
I was in that can and took some notes then got out then expanded
Long I wake up live life to the most I won't take nothing for granted

I keep hearing "TKey the G.O.A.T.", well let's just set the standard
I don't want no feat, rap niggas hoes, let's cut the propaganda
I speak the real so I expect for my work to be slandered
But I guarantee I make my speech before I be commanded
Niggas been selling out for check come on let's speak about it
Women think they only good for sex nigga let's speak about it
Niggas fakin' rich but really stressed, now let's speak about it
Can't level up, you failed your test
We all got insecurities, some folks just don't confess
You're perfect from impurity, your flaws make you the best
Say a prayer take my stress, I swear it's better than sex
I wouldn't be here without God, so I give praise 'til I rest
This is success

Yeah
This is success
This is success
Yeah

A long way from the apartment, way above water
Had to get a dollar, your dead and it was torture
Me and bro enjoying wealth, we might just buy some Porsches
I hate that you hate yourself, but you don't need no porcelains
You praying on my downfall, I'm praying you get more sense
Seem like every time niggas break me down, I'm back with more scrim
The money never cheers me up, the V12 make it more tense
Prayin' that they hear me out, one day you just might understand
I never trust no man, see what they do for rubber bands
I keep my gun cloaked and gloves on to never show my hand
I was in that can and took some notes then got out then expanded
Long I wake up, live life to the most, I won't take nothing for granted