

# Emerald City

Ray J

Ooh yeah

We always dreaming we turn into superstars  
Who would've known  
Fucking with big booty bitches riding on my handlebars  
Big booty bitches from Mississippi and the city of [?]  
To private jet with my nigga [?]  
All this green look like Emerald City  
Emerald City

Hey-yo, hey-yo  
Money's on my radar  
All of this money on my radar  
Rockstar, ooh  
Strumming my money like a guitar  
Make sure my mama get a new car  
And my daddy sold his two cars  
A lotta love on my radar  
Lotta love, lotta love, ooh  
Niggas smoking weed off a Xanny bar  
Got my scootie bike, no fancy cars  
Feeling a lot  
A lotta love on my radar  
Oh, I'm feeling the love  
On my radar  
Feeling the love  
A lotta love on my radar  
Oh, I'm feeling the love  
On my radar  
A lotta love on my radar  
Oh, I'm feeling the love  
And I'm so grateful  
I just wanna thank you Lord

Money's on my radar  
Money green look like Emerald City  
Emerald City  
Feeling a lotta love  
Lotta love, a lot of love  
Niggas smoking weed off a Xanny bar  
Got my scootie bike, no fancy cars  
Feeling a lot  
A lotta love on my radar  
Oh, I'm feeling the love  
On my radar  
Feeling the love  
A lotta love on my radar  
Oh, I'm feeling the love  
On my radar

On the road to the top  
Follow the [?]  
Saying follow the [?]  
Saying follow...  
Follow the [?]  
[?] mushrooms really strong  
Watch me follow the [?]

Ooh, I see green  
It look like Emerald City  
Emerald City, Emerald City  
A lotta love, I'm feeling  
I'm feeling a lotta love  
A lotta love [?]  
Ooh, brothers and sisters  
Lotta love on my radar  
Lotta love, lotta love  
Niggas smoking weed off a Xanny bar  
Got my scootie bike, no fancy cars  
Feeling a lot  
A lotta love on my radar  
Oh, I'm feeling the love  
On my radar  
Feeling the love  
A lotta love on my radar  
Oh, I'm feeling the love  
On my radar