

Paradise

The Kry

(Chorus)

I kinda wanna drive Lexuses
Sit back and live life high with the best of shit
with a wrist full of ice in my president
And a pocket full of Debbies that you can't imagine
Guaranteed to make the best of it
To have a yacht on a lake with water beds in it
And a whole ot of women that are singin' to my shit
With they hands up in the audience screamin' they want it
They want T!

When I was a lot younger
I liked to sit up at the park & drink on St. Ides
Drunk as f**k, I used to wonder why some niggas roll 64's on D's
And some niggas let their khakis hang to their knees
Will I end up just like one of these?
Or smoke trees overseas and rock wimbley?
Bring back a black Bentley full of Henessey
And earl grey tea sippin' it with Naomi - And they on me!
I wonder how it happened so fast
To go from 33b to first class laughin'
And all you hatas are hurt bad
Imagine

(Chorus)

Before I go to sleep at night
I say a prayer to the Lord above and I'm hopin' that he shows me
luv
'Cause my shit be hot enough to have the world dancin'
Smokin' weed on the beach in the sand
and all my ladies look well in Chanel & Donna
If I trip, they got my bail, so farewell your honor
Ain't got no time for drama
Too busy chillin' with the mamas in the Bahamas
and everybody got they own bag of ganja
And you can go & roll a bleezie of you wanna
Ain't got to worry 'bout nobody all up on ya!

(Chorus)

Give me a house in Fayetteville and a blue five hundred
Next door to Evander - In the tub with Michelle & Samantha
And a black pet panther
And you ring the doorbell, I don't answer
And you can't stand it
And you askin' "TQ why you act that way?"
'Cause it's too many hatas with somethin' to say
I'm too busy blowin' up with my homeboy J!

(Chorus - 2x)