

Successful

Z-Ro

Dude, you're a genius...

Put some raspeck on my name, and I ain't gon' say it no mo', ha ha

Y'all thought I was gon' wear them long johns forever
Now I'm a chinchilla nigga; I'm ready for cold weather
I remember the days when I was havin' no cheddar
Now American and Swiss, Velveeta by the brick
I don't touch my work; it's transported by the bitch
The fuck is enough money? Tryna get all I can geet
If I piss dirty I go see Jimmy, then I can piss
My lawyer so good my court date is somethin' I can miss
When I was on probation, to travel I needed a travel pass
Some white women see me and think we need another ambulance
It's unbelievable; see shit I thought I'd never see
Now I'm exactly what y'all told me I would never be

Successful

Now I be everywhere the private jet go
Stuck to my money like super glue and velcro
I'm so glad to see my haters, I'm like, "Hello"

I love walkin' in a crowded room and everybody in it just stops talkin'
When I'm gone they like "How many cars that mutha fuckah got and when did he stop walkin'?"
Wanna see me doin' bad so bad it's a god damn shame
So jealous they get bitter beer-
face when they hear my god damn name
You better just unball ya fo'head, playa
I'ma continue to get mo' bread, playa
Ain't nobody doin' what you tell 'em to do cuz everybody doin'
what Z-Ro said, playa
That's keepin' it real and never be pillow-talkin with these ho
es and keep yo' eyes on the nigga next do' and the nigga you le
t wear yo' clothes
I'm like Tony Montana when he kept gettin' shot so gimme a litt
le more; I ain't ready to drop
Every time a nigga hate? I gain more weight
Rich' than a bitch but I'm in the same ol' place
In ya face, in ya headphones and the TV
I'm breakin' my back and I know I make it look easy
Yeah, it's hard as Hell but I got God in Hell
16 years, I starved for 12 now I'm

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