

## Brandy

# "Sittin' On Top Of The World"

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Brandy on top of the world  
Dark child on top of the world  
Mase be on top of the world  
Harlem World be on top of the world

Brandy on top of the world  
Dark child be top of the world  
M-A-dollar sign-E all over the world  
Brandy all over the world all over the world

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I went from Helly Hanson to mini-mansions  
The girls in Aruba doing belly-dancings  
Spent half of my advancing jaws from Branson  
I make it through my circumstances

But you know I'm wiser now move like kaiser now  
Gotta butter soft cover just to hide my pound  
Gotta house in the valley come and find me now  
Got enough dough to buy the town

So, I might give a 6 to my chick, Benz to my mom  
Crib so big it look like the Sinigon  
Give a couch just to spill Henny on  
And Benadon since Lados and Benaton

Some people say that I'm not the same girl  
They say that I think I'm in my own world  
What makes them think that I have changed  
A little dough cannot erase my problems  
Me like you I have to try and solve them  
Yes, everything is quite the same

I'm just trying to be me doing what I got to do  
Some people think that I'm just sittin' on top of the  
world  
I'm just try to be me proving what I got to prove  
Some people think that I'm just sittin' on top of the  
world

I wonder why it's often said that my life's a fairy tale  
and  
Everything is so right I wish that you could know the  
truth  
My life is real so please don't get it twisted  
Problems the same and got to be dealt with  
These are the things I wish you knew

Always in someone's eye so many questions why  
How is it to be down with me with me  
Afraid to express myself always me and someone else  
I need to be free but its not that easy

I'm just trying to be me doing what I got to do  
Some people think that I'm just sittin' on top of the  
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I'm just try to be me proving what I got to prove  
Some people think that I'm just sittin' on top of the  
world

Don't understand why people think I don't have friends  
Who knew me bad when  
This was my dream nothing has changed  
I still do the same things

Yo, you can quit cookin' short if it ain't cookin' about  
cake  
I ain't sittin' on top I want a house on a lake  
I'm that snotty nosed cat with a new BM  
If you mess with Brandy I gotta bruise your chin

I be with Puff the girls be like, "Who's his friend?"  
If I hit a chick once you probably move me in  
So you gotta tell me right now either your wit  
The cats that make the hits or the ones that see the  
chips  
(Slow down Mase you're killin' me)

But don't stop it  
What's the use of buying a weight if I'm a have to chop  
it  
I use the let a lady till I learned the logics  
She only mess with Mase know the money ain't an  
object

If it ain't crissy he won't pop it  
If it ain't platinum with ice he won't rock it  
If it don't cost 60 he don't drop it  
If it don't come with TVs he won't cop it  
You can stop it , yeah yeah yeah, what what what?

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I'm just try to be me proving what I got to prove  
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