

## Bernie Paul

# "On Top of Da World"

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(\*talking\*)

Ah-ah (oooooooooh), ok

It's T2, Billy Cook and Cl'Che man

(Cl'Che, T2)

We on top of the world

Southside holding it down (Billy Cook Superstar)

[Hook]

Can't nobody show mo' love, than the Southside crew

Every hood every block that I roll down, you hear me

banging my Screw

The heat go, chop-chop in all the right spots

Down South we body rock, with 15's on knock

Cl'Che, T2, Billy Cook on the top of the world the world

[Cl'Che]

I said, can't nobody

Show mo' love, than the Southside do'

Whatever hood, I roll through

Region I go to, I'm banging my Screw

Know what I'm tal'n bout, see down South we body rock

We beat down your block, with 15's on knock

(knock-knock) who is it, (T2 yes sir)

Chop-chop who did it, (DJ Screw yes sir)

Down at the bottom, but on top of the world

Come to Houston Tex, where we teach you to swerve

I don't know if you heard, but I'ma give you the word

It's that lil' mama Cl'Che, is off the chain with her's

You like roll through the brokes, but I'ma roll through

the park

My hood where we grinding, bang Screw from the heart

Me, T2, Billy Cook run out the trunk

Cause that's the way we do, when we doing stuff on top

of the world

[Hook]

[T2]

First I crawl through slow man, you already know

T2, Billy Cook and Cl'Che through the do'

Game on lock, just ask your boy Screw

Ain't a nan-nother, who can chop it how we do  
We go chop-chop, (\*scratching\*) chop-chop  
Bring it back I know you feel it, cause I see you body  
rock  
Slabed out, swanging lane to lane  
When you hear (yes sir), you should know the name  
I be the T dot double, straight from the South si'  
I was born, to cause the young world trouble  
But I stay low, gotta stay humble  
But if a hater want to shoot the heading now, man let's  
rumble  
I'm fly like birds, hard like rocks  
I hustle the rap game, more than they hustle the block

[Billy Cook]

Bang more Screw, than the Southside  
Sho-ow mo' love, than the Southside  
We get a rush, everytime we spit real shit  
Real shit ghetto hits, that we spit

[Hook]

[Billy Cook]

It's Billy Cook Superstar, R&B Don of Mo City  
Popped up on 23's, in your hood looking pretty  
BMG 1-9-6-5, we so live  
Cl'Che and T2, we Grammy certified  
The Southside got mo' love, the Southside got mo' heat  
We do this for the love, cause we love wrecking these  
beats  
We get our grind on, and get our shine on  
Like the block chop-chop, body rock it don't stop  
Make my money in the hood, cause the hood made me  
The M double A-B, S-L-A-B be my street family  
Bang Screw, wood grain pop trunk leaving stains  
T2, Cl'Che, Billy Cook we off the chain

[Hook]

(Billy Cook)

Can't nobody show more love  
Than the Southside do, ooooooh  
Yeah-heeeey, we so off the chain  
Cl'Che's so off the chain, T2 off the chain  
And you know, Billy Cook Superstar  
Can't no-can't nobody show  
Can't no-can't nobody show  
Can't-can't-can't nobody show  
More love than the Southside

[Billy Cook]

Bang more Screw, than the Southside  
Sho-ow mo' love, than the Southside  
We get a rush, everytime we spit real shit  
Real shit ghetto hits, that we spit

(Billy Cook)

Hey, that's why we bang mo'  
That's why we show mo'  
That's why we get a rush, yeeeah  
2 double 0-4, Cl'Che in the do'  
Believe that, believe that  
Y'all ain't ready though, yeeah  
No more love than the Southside  
No, more love than the Southside  
Bang, more Screw than the Southside  
Yeeeah-eeeeeah, yeeeeeeeah-aaaah  
Hey-oh oooooooh, heey-heey  
You know we banging Screw-eeeew  
You know he did it, if you don't make 'em know  
Big Billy, get the deep get the deep do'  
Hey, more love than the Southside  
Hey, more love than the Southside  
Bang more Screw, than the Southside  
Bang more Screw (yes sir), and Cl'Che

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