MotoLyrics
Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Drake "Successful"

Visit "Successful" on MotoLyrics.com

[Trey Songz]

I want the money,

Money and the cars,

Cars and the clothes,

The hoes.

I suppose,

I just wanna be,

I just wanna be successful.

I just wanna be,

I just wanna be successful.

I just wanna be,

I just wanna be successful.

[Drake]

Drizzy,

Ah yeah Trey I fuckin feel you,

They be starin at the money like it's unfamiliar,

I get it,

I live it,

To me there's nothings realer,

Just enough to solve your problems,

Too much will kill ya,

And when I leave,

I always come right back here,

The young spit'a that everybody in rap fear,

A lot of yall are still soundin like last year,

The game needs change and I'm the mofucking cashier.

Nickels for my thoughts,

Dimes in my bed,

Quarters of the kush

Shape the lines in my head,

Take my verses too serious ya hate me,

Cause I'm the one to paint a vivid picture no HD,

Yeah,

I want it all.

That's why I strive for it,

Dis me and you'll never hear a reply for it,

Any awards show or party I get fly for it,

I know that it's comin' I just hope that I'm alive for it.

[Trey Songz]

I want the money,
Money and the cars,
Cars and the clothes,
The hoes,
I suppose,
I just wanna be,
I just wanna be successful.
I just wanna be,
I just wanna be,
I just wanna be successful.
I just wanna be successful.
I just wanna be,
I just wanna be,

[Drake]

Yeah.

I want things to go my way,

But as of late a lot of shit been goin sideways,

And my mother tried to runaway from home,

But I left somethin in the car and so I caught her in the driveway,

And she cried to me so I cried too,

And my stomach was soakin wet,

She only 5'2,

And 48 hours was all before I showed up,

And brought a thousand dollars worth of drinks and got pulled up,

Damn. my reality just set in,

And even when the Phantom's leased them hoes wanna get in,

I do a lot of things hopin I neva have to fit in,

So tryin to keep up with my progress is like a dead end,

My girl love me but fuck it my heart beat slow,

And right now the tour bus is lookin like a freak show,

And life change for us every single week

So it's good but I know this aint the peak though,

Cause I want...

[Trey Songz]
I want the money,
Money and the cars,
Cars and the clothes,
The hoes,
I suppose,
I just wanna be,
I just wanna be successful.
I just wanna be,
I just wanna be successful.
I just wanna be successful.
I just wanna be,
I just wanna be,
I just wanna be successful.

[Drake]

Wise words from a decent man,

Back when I was tryin to put a ring on alicia hand,
This lost boy got fly without peter pan,
And my delivery just got me buzzin like the pizza man,
In person I am everything and more,
I'm everywhere these other niggas never been before,
But inside I'm treadin waters steady tryin to swim
ashore,

I'm on a shoppin spree to get whateva is in store, Just call me shop and bag drizzy, And call me mr.damn he aint copin that is he? And fans of these freshman is about to get iffy, While this youngin that you doubtin is about to get busy,

Imma kill it I promise this I know you mad,
I've always treated my city like some shoulder pads,
To big homie use a flash if you must,
And I swear I aint askin for much
All I want is

[Trey Songz]
I want the money,
Money and the cars,
Cars and the clothes,
The hoes,
I suppose,
I just wanna be,
I just wanna be successful.
I just wanna be successful.
I just wanna be,
I just wanna be successful.
I just wanna be,
I just wanna be,
I just wanna be,

It's like I know what I got to say,
I just don't know how to say it to you

[Wayne] Pardon the swag, But bitches cartate, Long bread I don't eat shortcake, How come I cant, Miss a woman like I can't miss courtdates. Cheese, But she's not in this portrait, Life's fine but I do not portray, I'm on the other side but it is a sharp gate, I don't want the glow, I want the glo'ray, And imma fuck the world, But this is just foreplay, Tired of hearing bullshit, Bring her on to cowshit,

Haven't met a smell that's stinkier than thou shit,
That's word to toronto,
So high up I got birds in the condo,
Aint that a female dog,
Ask her who I am to her,
And she yell god,
Weezy baby I go real hard,
No further details boy.

Visit <u>Drake</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.