

## I'm From Barcelona

### "The Sound Of Success"

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[Verse 1:]

Catch a bitch, catch a lick, fuck around and catch a  
Body  
Bobby is the shit anywhere, I fuck a porter potty  
Naw I ain't cha ordinary, I'm a make ya obvious  
I'm married to this money, we committed a  
monogamous  
Plus we living prosperous, dope boys anonymous  
We out here doing numbers, tell them niggas they can  
Count on us  
As long as niggas doubting us, there's a lot and in the  
Bury  
Murder every fuckin' beat, welcome to the cemetery  
Killer run the game HERE and ye ain't gotta hope to win  
Ain't no fuckin' BCS, can't nobody coach you in  
You ain't got a note to spin, show me what'chu making  
Then  
I'm a have to break em off, right before I break em in  
I swear these niggas made a ten; I don't think they got  
The heart  
You say your life's a movie but I don't think you got  
The part  
I been here from the fuckin' start, I be here when it  
Starts to end  
What goes around comes around, wait until it starts to  
Spin

[Hook:]

This is what success feel like, real life  
Real talk, ten years deep, and a nigga still nice  
Still buss a muotherfucker head for the right price  
Real nigga, show these other niggas what my life's like

[Verse 2:]

They don't wanna see me grinding nigga, out here  
  
Getting mo checks  
But I ain't try'na hang it up, so nigga fuck a coat  
Check  
Dealer give it to you raw, shawty that mean no cut  
Catch a nigga on the block, but I ain't finna post up

Welcome to the real grind, I show up at the field mine  
Eat em season live nigga, this is Epic Meal Time  
Nobody finna peal mine, I ain't try'na take a L  
Black Friday bruckin' nigga, I'm just try'na make a  
Sale  
I'm just try'na make this mail, I'm just try'na make it  
Hell  
They say I got it for the streets, so I'm just try'na  
Make it hell  
I'm just try'na make it work, nothing you can tell me  
Nigga  
They say I got the city lock, and I don't need a celly  
Nigga  
I ain't try'na rush it either, to tell you all the  
Truth about it  
They saying that my time has passed, but I made a  
Future at it  
Ain't no competition either, can't do nothing for us  
Now  
The sound of success nigga, you can play the chorus  
now

[Hook:]

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