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I-20

"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

You ain't got a note to spin, show me what'chu m 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:] 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

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