

T-Pain

"Successful"

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Some people call it being soft
Some people call it bitching out
I call it me being the bigger man then you think I am

I got the money, money and the cars, cars and the
clothes
And unless I want to let it all go
I just gotta be more careful [x3]

And you already know I feel
**** I almost forgot how good the lies feel
Cause when you think you are top if the world
You come to realize your standing on high heels
So the uvo got me talking ****
And even worse ain't nobody around me is knocking it
Because they don't say wants on there mind
Until I say on mind now they trying to stop this ****
Cause jus to them is just the ego
But I'm a straight shooter so they call me for the free
throws
Now I'm on the stage with the chicos
But I still got a nine and greens like geno
And in order for me to live right I gotta change
But after five years of hating on I got the range
I live got but homie I don't got a range
I make the six four go up and down like the stocking
change

I got the money, money and the cars, cars and the
clothes
And unless I want to let it all go
I just gotta be more careful [x3]

Ok, they say my girl look regular
But having a bad bitch don't make you better breh
And she don't diss me like your bitch ass
She'll let me **** your girl and even help me spread
that bitch ass
And you want me to **** the best girl
But the model hoes get sideways like a s curl
And I don't get attitude I get respect

Cause she was with me three years before I got check
So I can keep my girl and live happy on the boat
Or a freaky fine bitch what'll have me goin broke
But I'll never leaver her, cause she a go getter
Even if is she go to hell I'm go with her
And you bitches hating on her because she like skin
But look at the ****in industry that I'm in
I'm the only artist with dark girls in my videos
So bad attitude and dick is what I give you hoes

I got the money, money and the cars, cars and the
clothes

And unless I want to let it all go
I just gotta be more careful [x3]

Hi so let's talk about the jay ****
Some days I wish that I ain't never say ****
And diddy said there ain't no excuse for what I did
But I felt like he was knockin the same **** that feed
my kids
I do music cause I need it to make my world spin
So when you down it is like you dissin my girlfriend
And jay one of the only niggas I hear bringin it
So I didn't think that he would even entertain the ****
Because entertainment is see through
But if you really feel like I'm dead then nigga me too
I ain't trying to write your rhyme
But you could've skip one dj
And all you have to say t-pain we cool
But by all mean don't take it as a diss or hatin
I just want to explain my side of the situation
So if you knew how much respect I had
You know I'm a real nigga when I say my bad

I got the money, money and the cars, cars and the
clothes

And unless I want to let it all go
I just gotta be more careful [x3]

Yea
I'm just a really nigga man
I don't sugar coat nothing
Anything I say I stand by it so
You her my reason and you think what you think but
I'm gonna be a real nigga regardless of what's goin on
You know what I'm say, I'm out
Revolver I'm coming at you man
Nappy Boy

