

T.i. "On Top Of The World"

Visit "[On Top Of The World](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro: Ludacris (T.I.)]

Rich by popular demand (The wait is over homie)
Yes it is, A-Town connection! (Know the city gon' feel
this)

Damn right (Say Too, I know you see me, 'Chris!)
Whattup boy? (I know both our pops lookin at us!)
Wayne Bridges, whattup? Let's go!
(Big Phil, we made this shit happen homie)
History in the makin (Hey!) Hey!

[Chorus: B.o.B.]

I used to dream (I used to dream) ohh-whoa (ohh!)
About the money and the cars and girls (and the girls)
But now I see (now I see) ohh-whoa! (ohh!)
Because I'm sittin' on top of the world! (the whole
world)
And now I see (ay) see (ay) see (ay) see (ay)
Cause I'm sittin' on top of the world! (ay, ay, ay, ay)
And now I see (ay) see (ay) see (ay) see (ay)
Cause I'm sittin' on top of the world! (ay, ay, yeah,
yeah)

[T.I.]

Ay, man I remember 'fore I stay that way, let me issue
this statement
No way should reflection be mistaken for glorification
Now I remember so vivid, me and my niggas was livin'
Sub-standard condition, still handlin business
Still laughin' and trippin' still happen to bitches
I'm rappin' not reminiscin' and goddamn it we did it
From trappin' standin' and pitchin' with riches stand in
the kitchen
Splittin' it 8 ways, flip it in 8 days
Thought to wild and unruly but just the way to behave
Kept the weigh and the yay' for most the paper we
made
And all dimes, I ain't lyin' the pleasure was all mine
Had big work to move but we served the small time
Always outshine the niggas with small minds
Who would thought we be arguably the greatest of all
time
'Round here, we develop such a sound down here

Been duplicated often still can only be found here
Only listen to G's, that other shit I don't hear
They so far in the rear, why would I even care?
I'm too fit to bein' a player, stare at niggas careers
Been talkin' 'bout it for years and now we finally here.

[Chorus: B.o.B.]

I used to dream (I used to dream) ohh-whoa (ohh!)
About the money and the cars and girls (and the girls)
But now I see (now I see) ohh-whoa! (ohh!)
Because I'm sittin' on top of the world! (the whole
world)
And now I see (ay) see (ay) see (ay) see (ay)
Cause I'm sittin' on top of the world! (ay, ay, ay, ay)
And now I see (ay) see (ay) see (ay) see (ay)
Cause I'm sittin' on top of the world! (ay, ay, yeah,
yeah)

[Ludacris]

They say what goes up must come down but I ain't
reach my cruisin' altitude
Take a look at what I did. But can you imagine what I'm
about to do?
The places I'm 'bout to go and the money I'm 'bout to
see
Gave Bill Gates some binoculars and said, "Look out
for me!"
Exceeded expectations, even at Def Jam
Cause I married the streets and Atlanta has been my
best man
My mama quit her job and now she works with 6 figures
Cause I'm a self-made nappy headed rich nigga!
Private planes help me travel in peace
To 4 cities in one day and fo' countries in 1 week
Cause I work for myself and no one else cause I'm too
smart to
Put one of my partners right through culinary art school
Now he my personal chef so that bread he get it
Put 'em all in houses, cleaned up all of my friends'
credit
And now they witnessed all the glitz and the glamour
Catch us eatin' at Straits Atlanta with women with table
manners
Orderin' Singaporean lobster
Celebratin' comin' from nothin' to winnin' Grammy's
and rappers winnin' Oscars
Yeah, and they say rappers shouldn't act, nah suckers
We see Samuel Jackson like, "Whassup muthafucker!"

[Chorus: B.o.B.]

I used to dream (I used to dream) ohh-whoa (ohh!)

About the money and the cars and girls (and the girls)
But now I see (now I see) ohh-whoa! (ohh!)
Because I'm sittin' on top of the world! (the whole
world)
And now I see (ay) see (ay) see (ay) see (ay)
Cause I'm sittin' on top of the world! (ay, ay, ay, ay)
And now I see (ay) see (ay) see (ay) see (ay)
Cause I'm sittin' on top of the world! (ay, ay, yeah,
yeah)

[T.I.]

Hey, hey

I know them haters don't stop plottin' and wishin' we
fall

Cause I'm standin' on top lookin' down at it all
Know from down there to y'all, it seems like I got it all
Homie I ain't get enough, we still tryin' to triple up
That's why we got StreetCred and Akoo buildin' up
Say I'm doin' too much, shit, I say I ain't did enough
Remember sayin' "Damn, if I could just get to a million
plus"

And now I'm like, "Shit, what the fuck is a million
bucks?"

Triple that on my bond, thanks to Bigs and Run
But never mind what I been through, just look at what I
become

All this shit I've avoided, what it done for my sons
And daughters and mama; just call her
I sold [...] and dropped out of school, seems it's all they
can see

They don't notice none of my family did that since me
I broke that cycle, now my family live a live for
Mandatory minimal, but not when the judge sentence
us

Cousins in college, where you think they get tuition
from?

Just for standin' 'round wishin' huh?

Hey while you stand around lookin' dumb, I make it
happen

Takin' action over time, got damn good at it.

[Chorus: B.o.B.]

I used to dream (I used to dream) ohh-whoa (ohh!)
About the money and the cars and girls (and the girls)
But now I see (now I see) ohh-whoa! (ohh!)
Because I'm sittin' on top of the world! (the whole
world)
And now I see (ay) see (ay) see (ay) see (ay)
Cause I'm sittin' on top of the world! (ay, ay, ay, ay)
And now I see (ay) see (ay) see (ay) see (ay)
Cause I'm sittin' on top of the world! (ay, ay, yeah,

yeah)

Visit [T.i.](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.