

T.i.
"Wonderful Life"

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Uh yea
Uh oh oh

I hope you don't mind
I hope you don't mind
That I put down in words
How wonderful life like

Aye Trill, lemme holla atcha

Making yo mamma proud, looking in yo daughter's
eyes
Kickin the riches son's trippin, never realize
How you got him? They're so wrapped up in yo losses
You couldn't the profits cuz they'll be in the projects
It's definitely some projects just poppin when niggas
floppin
Some of you went back to prison, tipic, coulda been a
coffee
Now since we talkin you be trippin never since like that
Appreciate you listened me but G, you still alive
I'm lookin down at you, and sendin smiles to you
I check the record now, oh tell to me get high wit you
Told you she would get you, that's good cuz shorty
proud wit you
Kids getting big, same king right into my circle
So meet me drive a car, see bubble triggers you
I see the money reppin, and he's thinkin too
The days are beautiful, and major supercool
My life is over with ya'll, your life is good to you

And you can tell everybody
This is your song
And you can tell everybody
This is your song

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Sit down, son
And listen to me son, and pay attention to me
Seems like Iâ€™m the only one that you would listen to
I never knew the time that ainâ€™t get to spare with you
Would ever resolve in you making yourself miserable
You gotta let it go, itâ€™s painful, I already know
Pastors to playas, just learn from the grown
So you got crystal wit you? And your sister precious too
Iâ€™m proud of you, did better than I expected you to
Although I knew you was special when you was smaller
Thatâ€™s why I was so much harder on you, knew you
were smaller
That much come for the offer, I wasnâ€™t much of a
talker
Great to see you doin better than me, even as a father
Take good care of yo mama, overcoming the drama
Your life is wonderful sir, donâ€™t let em take it from you
Keep living it to the fullest, treasure it, itâ€™s a blessing
Be thankful for all this beauty, when itâ€™s over with
forget it

And you can tell everybody
This is your song
(This is your song)
And you can tell everybody
This is your song
(Said This is your song)

I hope you donâ€™t mind
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Damn
What up, Feena? So good to hear from you, we missing
you
Remembering all of our conversations, they be
reminiscing you
The good the day they low, could tell they donâ€™t know
who they listen to
Today I watch Jeanette like she was my own and that
could missing you
I swear itâ€™s so unfair that Iâ€™m right here and you up
there
I miss you so much and after the point I call your name
but you not there
Now I canâ€™t rest and I canâ€™t do shit
Off my mind, Iâ€™m so upset
It wasnâ€™t your time to beat me there
Broke my heart to see you there
Shot with bullets that were meant for me, families

never forgiving me
I knew, but all I could do was follow your memory
But pops I thank you so much for living, I had to grow
up
Slingshot crack on the corner ain't quite the future you
wanted for me
Was it? And this pain I feel it never goes away
Does it? This load I carry get no lighter
I grew up all on my own with a broken heart and a
broken home
Taught me everything I've known
Owe you everything I own
I must admit you raised a warrior, my life could be a
story book
Hope you proud of me, didn't graduate from college
but
Thanks for listening to me,
So long, I had this problem dog
Til we meet in person let's keep speaking through my
verses for life

And you can tell everybody
This is your song
(This is your song)
And you can tell everybody
This is your song
(Said This is your song)

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