

Botany Boys

"Sittin' on Top of the World"

Visit "[Sittin' on Top of the World](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(*talking*)

Forever Botany, sitting on top of the world

[Hook]

Sitting on (sitting on), sitting on (sitting on)

Sitting, on top of the world

Diamonds (diamonds), diamonds (diamonds)

Diamond pearls, and girls

Sitting on (sitting on), sitting on (sitting on)

Sitting, on top of your girl

Shining (shining), shining (shining)

Shining, for the world

[C-Note]

My nigga we sitting on top of the world, with diamonds
and pearls

Girls that's addicted like curls, welcome to the world
Suburbans and the Cadillacs

Come equipped, with this game cause we ain't having
that

I'm about them paper stacks, a hundred thousand yeah
they got us a mill

The next year around this time, we'll be carrying a bill
Come down the Boulevard, sideways

As I blaze purple haze, and think of many ways

Or I can keep paper chasing

Or I can mash on the gas, catch for generation no more
Clover hation

Southern, gotta throw a platinum party

And if them niggaz want static, shit I brought my 40

The Botany Boys, Botany Boys yeah we superstars

The Botany Boys, Botany Boys play with platinum toys

We coming switching the lane, and flying on planes

And gripping the grain, our show sold out mayn nigga
we

[Hook]

[D-Red]

Dreams of a life, full of sunshine

No playa hating, from them crooked ass one time

And robbing dead, so it ain't no jacking for my ride
You been exposed, to all the finer things that life
provide
Can't erase all the pain, that I left behind
Now across the world I'm flying, counting dollar signs
Mom and pop got acres, far as you could see
About to give two hundred thee, to the community
To separate from all the drama, and the violence
We set the Clover on the ocean, called it island
To keep time, nothing but Roley's being wound up
Two story pads, being built from the ground up
Diamonds scattered, from the iced out bezytline
Boppers staring at the Bentley, sitting on 17's
Counting grands, and the fans showing nothing but
love
Like Note told ya, putting rocks all up in your mug we
on top of the world

[Hook]

[Will-Lean]

Sitting on top of the globe, getting blowed
Like tailor made suits, this game is getting sowed
Wrecking these boys call a truck, they getting towed
Shine up all the pearls, diamonds and all the golds
We gon show em how we roll, foreigners and limos
Mashing with O do's, glassed out patios
Black lacquer fo's, grey matalic Rolls
Preaching with callicos, leave you with bullet holes
We pro fa sho, by these hoes they love clothes
Versacci Armani, Bobby Joe's and Havanna Jones
Big Shots, that's sitting on top
Smash off in my drop, sitting on blocks
Chop chop chop, goes them blades when I floss
Navigator with the bop, perpetrate they getting tossed
Wrist full of frost, ice gleaming like pearls
Big Shots, sitting on top of the world

[Hook]

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