

Tammy Wynette

"Top of the World"

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

[Mase]

Brandy, Dark Child

Mase get Harlem on the rise

Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on

[Brandy]

I went from hellions into mini mansions

The girls in Aruba doing belly dancin'

Spent half of my advance on jars from Branson

To make it through my circumstances

But you know I'm wiser now

Move like Tarzan now

Got a butter soft cover just to hide my pound

Got a house in the valley come and find me now

Got enough dough to buy the town

So I might give a six to my chick

Benz to my mom

Crib so big it look like the center gone

Give her a couch just to spill Henney on

And been a don since lotto's and Benneton

[Brandy]

Some people say that I am not the same girl

They say I think that I am in my own world

What makes them think that I have changed, yeah

A little dough cannot erase my problems

Me like you I have to try and solve them

Yes everything is quite the same

1 - I'm just trying to be me

Doing what I got to do

Some people think that I'm

Just sittin' on top of the world

I'm just trying to be me

Proving what I've got to prove

Some people think that I'm

Just sittin' on top of the world

Sittin on top of the world

Sittin on top of the world

Sittin on top of the world

Top of the world, top of the world, top of the world
Sittin on top of the world
Top of the world, top of the world, top of the world

I wonder why it's often said that my life's
A fairy tale and everything is so right
I wish that you could know the truth, yeah
My life is real so please don't get it twisted
Problems the same and got to be dealt with
These are the things I wish you knew, oh

Always in someone's eye so many questions why
How is it to be down with me, with me
Afraid to express myself always me and someone else
I need to be free but it's not that easy

Repeat 1

Sittin on top of the world

Don't understand why
People think I don' t have friends
Who knew me back when
This was my dream
But nothing has changed
I still do the same things

[Mase]

Yo, we can cut the truckin' short
If it ain't about cake
I ain't sittin on top, I want a house on the lake
I'm that snotty nosed cat wit a new BM
If you mess wit Brandy, I got to bruise your chin
I be with Puff, the girls be like
Who's your friend
If I hit a chick once, she probably move me in
So you gotta tell me right now
Either you wit the cats who make the hits
Or the one that see the chips
(Slow down Mase, you're killing 'em)
But don't stop it
What's the use of buying away
If I'mma have to chop it
I used a leather lady till I learned her logic
She only mess wit Mase, no the money ain't no object
If it ain't Cris, he won't pop it
If it ain't platinum wit ice, he won't rock it
If it don't cost 60, he don't drop it
If it don't come with TV's, he don't cop it
You can stop it

Repeat 1

Yeah, Brandy on top of the world
Dark Child on top of the world
Mase be on top of the world, what?
Harlem World be on top of the world

Brandy on top of the world
Dark Child on top of the world
M-A-Dolla sign-E all over the world
Brandy, all over the world
All over the world
All over the world
Yeah, yeah, yeah
What, what
Yeah, yeah, yeah, what, what, what

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

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