

Champagne For the Pain (feat. Young Jeezy)

Red Cafe

Everybody fuckin' tonight nigga
It's Tha World, nigga it's a gangsta party
Livin' that good life, real nigga recipe
Real talk!
Believe that, yeah Champagne for the pain
I've been blowin' all this money, tell them niggas keep the change
I got girls doing girls
I'm a real motherfucker
Real niggas run the world hah
Everybody fuckin' tonight
Everybody fuckin' tonight
I got girls doing girls
I'm a real motherfucker
Real niggas run the world hah Dear God, I'm a baller
Fuck a pretty girl, I don't call her
Smokin' good, livin' motherfuckin' great
Need my work raw, and my liquor no chase
Bitch straight up, straight up look
I've just got my weight up
So when I tell her bust it for me, she don't tell me wait up
We smokin' exotic, we stackin' this profit
We runnin' the streets, getting paper, be the topics
This a hood nigga
What they judging me?
Hatin' on me but the real niggas fuck with me
My lady said she don't want no money, just time
Bullshit, my lawyer showed me money buy time
I've been on the grind, paper flippin' acrobatic
Fuck with Bad Boy, made sense mathematical
Hold up, I just seen a dealer in the mirror
Shorty pull your titties out for a 'bout it ass nigga Champagne for the pain
I've been blowin' all this money, tell them niggas keep the change
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Real niggas run the world hahI say now real niggas run the world, real hustlers run the girl

She rockin' tequila all night 'til I fuck in her
Swerve up out the lot, where they screamin' "It's tha fuckin' world"
Worked out with them bricks, damn right, you know we like to curl
Short day, long nights, plumber baby long pipe
I be in them coupes so much, you swear them photos old strikes
Make them bricks stay the night, you could call it slumber party
Could be over any day, every night I'mma party
Last night I went so hard I almost died, swear to God
These niggas hood passing, checking out, yea I swear they frauds
Pull up in that Mercy, have mercy on these bitches
Keep a bottle water for these thirsty ass bitches
All bullshit aside I used to hustle on the go
Four milly for the penthouse and guess who is the owner
These hatin' ass niggas stay talking 'bout nothing
Champagne for the pain tonight everybody fuckin' Champagne for the pain
I've been blowin' all this money, tell them niggas keep the change
I got girls doing girls
I'm a real motherfucker
Real niggas run the world hah
Everybody fuckin' tonight
Everybody fuckin' tonight
I got girls doing girls
I'm a real motherfucker
Real niggas run the world hahStraight up, straight up

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