

# Champagne for the Pain (feat. Young Jeezy)

## Red Cafe

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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, yeahChampagne 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 hahDear 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 niggaChampagne 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 I 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 hah Straight up, straight up

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