

Wonderful Life (feat. Akon)

T.I.

One, two, three
Uh yea
Uh oh oh I hope you dont mind
I hope you dont mind
That I put down in words
How wonderful life like Making yo momma proud, looking in yo daughters eyes
Kickin' it with your sons, trippin' never realize
How good you got it, been so wrapped up in yo losses
You couldnt see the profits, could still be in the projects
Instead releasing projects just poppin' when niggas floppin'
So you went back to prison, TIP it could've been a coffin
Now since we talkin' you been trippin' ever since I died
Appreciate you missin' me but G, you still alive
Im lookin' down at you, and sendin' smiles to you
I check the record now, oh tell Tameka hi would you
Told you she would get you, thats good 'cause shorty ride wit you
Kids getting big, seen King riding a bicycle
Saw Niq Niq drive a car, see Bubba big as you
I see Domani rappin, and hes spittin' too
Little Deyjah beautiful, and Major super cool
My life is over with dawg, your life been good to you And you can tell everybody
This is your song
And you can tell everybody
This is your song I hope you dont mind
I hope you dont mind
That I put down in words
How wonderful life like Sit down, son
And listen to me son, and pay attention to me
Seems like Im the only one that you would listen to
I never knew the time that I aint get to spend with you
Would ever result in you making yourself miserable
You gotta let it go, its painful, I already know
The past is the past, just learn from it, grow
So you got Crystal wit you? And your sister Precious too
Im proud of you, did better than I expected you to
Although I knew you was special when you was smaller
Thats why I was so much harder on you, knew you were smarter
Not much convo to offer, I wasnt much of a talker
Great to see you doin' better than me, even as a father

Taking care of yo mama, overcoming the drama
Your life is wonderful son, dont let 'em take it from you
Keep living it to the fullest, treasure it, its a blessing
Be thankful for all this beauty, when its over with forget it And you can tell everybody
This is your song
And you can tell everybody
This is your song I hope you dont mind
I hope you dont mind
That I put down in words
How wonderful life like Damn
What up, Phil? So good to hear from you, we missing you
Remembering all of our conversations, daily reminiscing you
The good the day they low, could tell they dont know who to listen to
Today I watch over Jeanette like she was my own and that could be difficult
I swear its so unfair that Im right here and you up there
I miss you so much now to the point I call your name but you not there
Now I cant rest and I cant do shit
Off my mind, Im so upset
It wasnt your time to leave me yet
It broke my heart to see you dead
Shot with bullets that were meant for me, family's never forgiving me
I know, but all I could do was follow your memory
But pops I thank you so much for leaving, I had to grow up
Slinging crack on the corner aint 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 Ive 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, didnt graduate from college but
Thanks for listening to me,
So long, I had it bottled up
Til we meet in person lets keep speaking through my verses for life And you can tell everybody
This is your song
And you can tell everybody
This is your song I hope you dont mind
I hope you dont mind
That I put down in words
How wonderful life like

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