

# 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 itAnd you can tell everybody  
This is your song  
And you can tell everybody  
This is your songI hope you dont mind  
I hope you dont mind  
That I put down in words  
How wonderful life likeDamn  
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 lifeAnd you can tell everybody  
This is your song  
And you can tell everybody  
This is your songI hope you dont mind  
I hope you dont mind  
That I put down in words  
How wonderful life like