Top Of The World (remix)

Brandy

Yo, I don't think they're ready for this one
Another Dark child remix
Brandy, RJ, Big Pun, Fat Joe, Terror Squad
Come on
Hear the truth, shorty with my fruit punch and my forty
Sweeter than candy, Brandy's the only one for me
You get it up, it's only the middle of the week
But when you called Joe and Pun, you kept it real with the streets
That's the true honor not the jewels or Garbana
Any fool can't accomplish just a few hundred dollars
That's paper thin, I got my mama out the apron
I'm loyal to her from eight to ten, make way for the twin
Who the twins that be making it hot? Say what?
Number one on you Billboard charts
Showing love to them thugs who be holding the blocks
And we be tearing up the club like the Three Six Mob
Joey Crack baby, ain't no time to react lazy
Brandy gave us a call and our track's gravy
Perhaps maybe we can ball with this
And all get rich, I ain't only talking is
Some people say that, ?I am not the same girl?
They 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
Sitting on top the world
Sitting on top, no that's not so
Everybody changes, let it go
Sitting on top the world
I'm just one girl trying to live my life
But someone telling me what I like
Back in the days, when I was young
I'm not a kid anymore
But some days I sit and wish I was a kid again
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, ooh yeah
Sitting on top the world
Sitting on top, no that's not so
Everybody changes, let it go
Sitting on top the world
I'm just one girl trying to live my life
But someone telling me what I like
Ever since you wanted to be down
I wanted to put you on but you ain't come around
Had no time for the don, sixteen on the block
The latest phenomenon, number one with a bullet
And your own sitcom, Brandy hand me one of the platinum hits
People talk but they don't know the half of it
Well the fact this is, we're in the worst business
And anything you have you deserve it miss
Encima del mundo, follow the squad we never segundo
Tell el mundo, telling vatos of every remover
Word chula we packing men like Lollapalooza
From here to Havana, Cuba then Puerto Rico en scooter
Getting mula, sitting on top of the world like A Buddha
Who the first Latin to go platinum without the basura
Big Pun the caputera with cheddar
Never settle for second best 'cause I'm primera, which forever
Sitting on top the world
Sitting on top, no that's not so
Everybody changes, let it go
Sitting on top the world
I'm just one girl trying to live my life
But someone telling me what I like

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