Grass Is Always Greener

Ludacris

Did some movies and started missing this rap shit
Back to rap then starting missing them movies
Left these hoes to settle down with just one chick
Get with one chick started missing them groupies
Stop drinking for a year and I was all sober
Next year I got drunk and did it all over
Yesterday I quit smoking and swore I had enough
Till I smelt it in the club and had to take a puff
I got rich and learned life was a bitch
Now everybody's after all of my ends
(Get yo hand out my pocket!)

When I was broke all love from my folks

But nowadays I'm losing all of my friends, let the story beginThe grass is always greener on the other side Always searching for another high

The grass is always greener on the other side

Caterpillar to a butterflyThe grass is always greener on the other side

Always searching for another high

The grass is always greener on the other side

Caterpillar to a butterflyBye bye butterfly

Fly away

Bye bye butterfly

Fly awayStart exercising and winning got me a six pack

Was eating healthy and did away with the junk

Then I got lazy and started to wanna kick back

My six pack reverted back to a gut

When I'm at the crib I'm mad I'm not at the club lit

When I'm at the club I'm mad I'm not at the crib

I used to be out partying every damn night

Now sometimes I'd rather be with my kids

I got checks gained a lot of respect now everywhere I go they holla my name (Luda!)

But sometimes wish that I was disguised for peace of mind over fortune and fame

Guess what I'm really saying The grass is always greener on the other side

Always searching for another high

The grass is always greener on the other side

Caterpillar to a butterflyThe grass is always greener on the other side

Always searching for another high

The grass is always greener on the other side

Caterpillar to a butterflyBye bye butterfly

Fly away

Bye bye butterfly

Fly awayLast year got the Ferrari that I always wanted
Drove it crazy got sick of it had to trade (Give me my Ac'!)
All my fans convinced me to grow my hair back
Grew it back then started missing my fade
I got hits start trippin' I wasn't underground
Got underground start trippin' I need hits (We outta here!)

When you down and people give you the runaround

But feels great to know who really gives a shit

You cut the grass and the snakes will show

And know your neighbor's fertilizer is fake (Don't let it fool ya!)

We always searching what we never had

Always ignoring what's in front of our face

We've been conditioned to thinkThe grass is always greener on the other side

Always searching for another high

The grass is always greener on the other side

Caterpillar to a butterflyThe grass is always greener on the other side

Always searching for another high

The grass is always greener on the other side

Caterpillar to a butterflyBye bye butterfly

Fly away
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