

# Top of the Line

## Juvenile

[Intro/Chorus]

I wear top of the line clothes, drive top of the line cars  
Fuck top of the line hoes, some top of the line stars  
I wear top of the line clothes, drive top of the line cars  
Fuck top of the line hoes, some top of the line stars  
I'm top of the line [3X] I'm top of the line [3X]  
I'm top of the line [3X] I'm top of the line [3X][Verse 1]  
And nigga, I'm spendin all my dollars on my brand new wear  
I talk to these bitches like I really do care  
Any conversation 'bout the money you dare  
Eleven hundred got a nigga look at two pair  
The ice gotta sparkle if it don't lose layer  
All I get is attitude and boo boo stares  
Look, Juvie got E.G., they too rare  
The Coogi hot [?] and they give me two pair  
Sharp crease and lining like I'm growin new hair  
Went Hollywood on 'em, I ain't have to move there  
Somebody tell me that there's gon' be a new mayor  
Consider me the King of New Orleans, true there

[Chorus][Verse 2]

Juvenile and Nino, Magnolia lean-o  
A pocket full of C-notes, a black jalapeno  
Yeah I got an ego, the nigga do his thing though  
I got bad bitches, black white and latino  
Hoods clockin, dogs rats and cats watchin  
And they heard 'bout it, and they done told e'rybody  
that they sure 'bout it, that it's better than your product  
All in your project, even your homey Herb got it  
And I ain't shy 'bout it, so tell me what you need  
I got all the llello but my wodie got the weed  
In Oakland got the fiends, and Brooklyn[?] got the river[?]  
Shit goin sour then get some of your sugar[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Back in the saddle it's that boy from the booth  
What's happenin lil' baby, what it is, what it do?  
You know I'm had them boys that need somethin brand new  
I ain't never had shit, that's how the hustle man do  
Wild DJ's on the 1's and 2's  
How niggaz blow they shit up and they all bad news

Don't tell 'em nuttin nigga that's a bad move  
They a bunch of hotheads and they never act cool  
I ain't [?] when I be bustin ass too  
I'm a Nolia boy you seen the fuckin tattoo  
I can get you hit don't put nuttin past you  
Why you stuntin wit'cha money? Nigga I got cash too[Chorus]  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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