Successful

Trey Songz

I want the money, money and the cars, cars and the clothes
I suppose
I just wanna be, I just wanna be successful
I just wanna be, I just wanna be successful
I just wanna be, I just wanna be successfulAhh yeah Trey I fuckin' feel ya
They be starin' at the money ilike its unfamilar
I get it, I live it to me there's nothing realer
Just enough'll solve your problems
Too much'll kill ya
And when I leave I always come right back here
The young spitter that everybody in rap fear
Alotta y'all is still soundin' like last year
The game needs change and I'm the mothafuckin' cashier
Nickel for my thoughts, dimes in my bed
Quarters of the kush shape the lines in my head
Take my verses too serious and you'll hate me
'Cause I'm the one to paint a vivid picture no HD
I want it all that's why I strive for it
Diss me and you'll never hear a reply for it
Any award show or party I get fly for it
I know that it's coming I just hope that I'm alive for itI want the money, money and the cars, cars and the clothes
I suppose
I just wanna be, I just wanna be successful
I just wanna be, I just wanna be successful
I just wanna be, I just wanna be successfulI want the money, money, money I want a whole lot of that
All the honeys they askin' where the dollars at
Where yo' head at, tell me 'bout your scholar cap
Tryna find a way but u never got a map
Dream chaser, risk taker
No favor, though haters
They might want me to drown
Holdin' me down
But the throne and the crown
Is all I ever wanted, all I ever needed
If I'm the only one and don't nobody else believe it
Then keep it a secret nd watch me achieve it
'Cause I know what I want now
So if you want the money
If you gotta make

If you the only one nd don t nobody else believe it
Then tell em to beat it
And watch you achieve it
Sing it if you wantI want the money, money and the cars, cars and the clothes
I suppose
I just wanna be, I just wanna be successful
I just wanna be, I just wanna be successful
I just wanna be, I just wanna be successfulYeah, I want things top go my way
But as of late alotta shit been goin' sidewqays
And my mother tried to run away from home
But I left something in the car
So I caught her in the driveway
And she cried to me, so I cried too
And my stomach was soakin' wet, she only 5'2"
And 40 that was all before I showed up
And brought a thousand dollars worth of drinks and got poured up
Damn, my reality just set in
And even when the Phantom's leased them hoes wanna get in
I do alot of things hopin' I never have to fit in
So tryna keep up with my progress is like a dead end
My girl love me, but fuck it my heart beats slow
And right now the tour bus is looking like a freak show
And life change for us every single week so
It's good but I hope this ain't the peak though
'Cause I want theI want the money, money and the cars, cars and the clothes
I suppose
I just wanna be, I just wanna be successful
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