

# On Top of the World (Feat. Ludacris and B.o.B.)

T.I.

Rich by popular demand  
The wait is over homie  
Yes it is  
A town connect  
Know the city gon' feel this  
Damn right  
Say Toob I know you see me  
Say Chris  
What up boy  
I know both our pops  
Lookin' at us I used to dream (I used to dream) oh whoa  
About the money and the cars and girls (and the girls)  
But now I see (now I see) oh whoa  
Because I'm sitting on top of the world (the whole world)  
And now I see (hey) see (hey) see (hey) see  
Cause I'm sitting on top of the world  
And now I see (hey) see (hey) see (hey) see  
Sitting on top of the world Man I remember before I say that wait let me issue this statement  
No way should reflection be mistaking for glorification  
Now I remember so vivid me and my niggas was living  
Sub-standard condition still handling business  
Still laughing and tripping still having the bitches  
I'm rapping now reminiscing and goddamn it we made it  
From trapping standing and pitching with rich we stand in the kitchen  
Splitting it eight ways flip it in eight days  
Thought that while in a room it was just the way to behave  
Kept the weight and the yey for most the paper we made in all dimes  
I ain't lying the pleasure was all mine  
Have big work to move but we served the small time  
I always out shined the niggas with small minds  
Who would of thought we would be arguably the greatest of all time  
'Round here we developed such a sound down here  
But duplicate it off the steel it can only be found here  
Only listen to gs that other shit I don't hear  
Shit they so far in the rear how would I even care  
I'm too busy being a player staring at niggas careers  
Been talk about it for years and now we finally here I used to dream (I used to dream) oh whoa  
About the money and the cars and girls (and the girls)  
But now I see (now I see) oh whoa

Because I'm sitting on top of the world (the whole world)  
And now I see (hey) see (hey) see (hey) see  
Cause I'm sitting on top of the world  
And now I see (hey) see (hey) see (hey) see  
Sitting on top of the world They say what goes up must come down  
But I ain't reached my cruise altitude  
Take a look at what I did but can you imagine what I'm about to do  
The places I'm bout to go and the money I'm bout to see  
Gave Bill Gates some binoculars and said look out for me  
And see these expectations even at def jam  
Cause I married the streets and Atlanta has been my best man  
My momma quit her job and now she works with six figures  
Cause I'm a self-made nappy-headed rich nigga  
Private planes help me travel in peace  
To four cities in one day and four countries in one week  
Cause I work for myself and no one else cause I'm too smart too  
Put one of my partners right through culinary art school  
Now he my personal chef so that bread he get it  
Put them all in houses cleaned up all of my friends credit  
And now they witness all the glitz and the glamor  
Catch us eating at straits Atlanta with women with table manners  
Order in seeapore and lobster  
Celebrating coming from nothing to winning Grammy's and rappers winning Oscars  
And they say rappers shouldn't act nah suckers  
We see Samuel Jackson like whats up motherfucker! I used to dream (I used to dream) oh whoa  
About the money and the cars and girls (and the girls)  
But now I see (now I see) oh whoa  
Because I'm sitting on top of the world (the whole world)  
And now I see (hey) see (hey) see (hey) see  
Cause I'm sitting on top of the world  
And now I see (hey) see (hey) see (hey) see  
Sitting on top of the world I know them haters don't stop plotting and wish you would fall  
Cause I'm standing on top looking down at it all  
I see you down there to y'all this ain't like I got it all  
Homie I ain't get enough I'm still trying to triple up  
So all we got is street cred and a cool building up  
Say I'm doing too much shit I say I ain't did enough  
Remember saying damn if I could just get to a million plus  
And now I'm like shit what the fuck is a million bucks  
Triple that on my bun thanks to bigs and run  
But never mind what I've been through just look at what I become  
All the shit I've avoided what I done for my sons  
And daughters and momma just call her  
I sold dope and dropped out of school seems its all they can see  
They don't notice none of my family did that since me

I broke that cycle now my family live a life of  
Mandatory minimalism but not when the judge sentences them  
Cousins in college where you think they get tuition from (answer that)  
Jeffrey standing around wishing huh  
And while you standing around looking dumb  
I make it happen taking action over time goddamn good at it I used to dream (I used to dream) oh whoa  
About the money and the cars and girls (and the girls)  
But now I see (now I see) oh whoa  
Because I'm sitting on top of the world (the whole world)  
And now I see (hey) see (hey) see (hey) see  
Cause I'm sitting on top of the world  
And now I see (hey) see (hey) see (hey) see  
Sitting on top of the world

Songwriters

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