

Successful - Drake Lyrics

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"Successful"

The money (money)

Cars (cars)

The clothes (clothes)

The hoes

I suppose

Yeah!

I want the money, money and the cars

Cars and the clothes, the hoes, 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 successful

Drizzy

Aw yeah, Trey, I fuckin' feel ya

They be starin' at the money like it's unfamiliar

I get it, I live it, to me there's nothing realer

Just enough to 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
A lot of y'all are still sounding like last year
The game need change and I'm the motherfuckin' cashier
Nickels for my thoughts, dimes in my bed
Quarters of the kush shape the lines in my head
Take my verses too serious, you'll hate me
'Cause I'm the one to paint a vivid picture, no HD
Yeah, I want it all, that's why I strive for it
Diss me, 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 it
I want the money, money and the cars
Cars and the clothes, the hoes, 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 successful
Yeah, I want things to go my way
But as of late, a lot of shit been going sideways
And my mother tried to run away from home
But I left something in the car and so I caught her in the driveway
And she cried to me, so I cried too

And my stomach was soaking wet, she only five-two
And Forty, 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 a lot of things hopin' I never have to fit in
So try to keep up with my progress, it's 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 know this ain't the peak though 'cause I want the
Money, money and the cars
Cars and the clothes, the hoes, 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 successful
Uh
Wise words from a decent man
Back when I was tryna put a ring on Alisha hand
This lost boy got fly without Peter Pan
And my delivery just got me buzzing like the pizza man
In-person I am everything and more
I'm everywhere these other niggas never been before

But inside I'm treading water, steady tryna swim to shore
I'm on a shopping spree to get whatever is in store
Yeah, just call me "Shopping Bag Drizzy"
Or call me Mr. "Damn, he ain't coppin' that, is he?"
And fans of the freshman is about to get iffy
While this youngin' that you doubted is about to get busy
I'ma kill it, I promise, that's how I know you're mad
I've always treated my city like some shoulder pads
The big homie, use a flash if you must
And I swear I ain't asking for much, all I want is the
I want the money, money and the cars
Cars and the clothes, the hoes, I suppose
I just wanna be (yeah) I just wanna be successful (that's all I want, man)
I just wanna be, I just wanna be successful (ya, tell 'em, Trey)
I just wanna be, I just wanna be successful
Yeah, it's like I, it's like I know what I gotta say
I just don't know how to say it, to you
Uh, pardon the swag, but bitch it's Car-tey
Long bread, I don't eat shortcake, how come I can't
Miss a woman like I can't miss court dates
Cheese, but she's not in this portrait
And yeah, life's fine, but I don't portray
I'm on the other side, but it is a short gate

I don't want the glow, I want the glory
And I'ma fuck the world, but this is just foreplay
Tired of hearing bullshit, bring on the cow shit
Haven't met a smell that's stinkier than our shit

Ha, and that's word to Toronto

So high up, I got birds in the condo

Ha, ain't that a female dog

Ask her who I am to her, and she yell, "God"

Weezy Baby, I go re-al hard

No further details, boy

For any correction please mail us at showthelyrics1@gmail.com
