## Successful (feat. Trey Songz & Lil Wayne)

## **Drake**

Money, money, cars, cars Clothes, clothes, the hoes I suppose, yeahI 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 successfulDrizzy, ah yeah, Trey, I fuckin' feel you They be starin' at the money like it's unfamiliar I get it, I live it, to me there's nothings realer Just enough to solve your problems, too much will kill yaAnd when I leave I always come right back here The young spit'a that everybody in rap fear A lot of y'all are still soundin' like last year The game needs change and I'm the mofucking cashier Nickels for my thoughts, dimes in my bed Quarters of the kush shape the lines in my head Take my verses too serious, ya hate me 'Cause I'm the one to paint a vivid picture no HDYeah, I want it all, that's why I strive for it Dis me and you'll never hear a reply for it Any awards show or party I get fly for it I know that it's comin' I just hope that I'm alive for itI 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 successfulYeah, I want things to go my way But as of late a lot of shit been goin' sideways And my mother tried to runaway from home But I left somethin' in the car and 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 forty eight hours was all before I showed up And brought a thousand dollars worth of drinks and got pulled upDamn, 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 neva have to fit in So tryin' to keep up with my progress is like a dead endMy girl love me but fuck it, my heart beat slow And right now the tour bus is lookin' 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 wantI 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 successfulWise words from a decent man Back when I was tryin' to put a ring on Alicia Hand This lost boy got fly without Peter Pan And my delivery just got me buzzin' like the pizza manIn person I am everything and more I'm everywhere these other niggas never been before But inside I'm treadin' waters steady tryin' to swim ashore I'm on a shoppin' spree to get whateva is in storeYeah, just call me "Shop And Bag Drizzy" And call me "Mr. Damn", he ain't copin' that is he And fans of these freshman is about to get iffy While this youngin' that you doubtin' is about to get busyI'ma kill it, I promise this, I know you mad I've always treated my city like some shoulder pads To big homie use a flash if you must And I swear I ain't askin' for much, all I want isI 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 successfulIt's like I know what I got to say I just don't know how to say it to youPardon the swag but bitches cartate 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 Life's fine but I do not portray I'm on the other side but it is a sharp gate I don't want the glow, I want the glo'rayAnd I'ma fuck the world but this is just foreplay Tired of hearing bullshit, bring her on to cow shit Haven't met a smell that's stinkier than shit That's word to TorontoSo high up I got birds in the condo Ain't that a female dog Ask her who I am to her and she yell, God Weezy baby, I go real hard, no further details, boy Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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