

Made One

AK

This ain't have a beat so I made one (Sheesh)
Threw my J's on like Tatum (Sheesh)
If they gon' sleep Imma wake them (Preach)
Y'all already know who they hating on (Me)

Bad guy vibes Billie Eilish
But I play the part, music speak more than I can
If I talk shit, they say they don't like it
If I talk real too soft, they don't fight it
Man they really crazy if they claimin' that they made me
Work ethic'd way beyond the pay till I could save shit
Noticing my purpose and respect I always paid it
I'm a certified hit maker, lover boy like Drake is
Gotta go and get that money, not the quick fast money
Type of shit that when you get it gotta rinse that money
All I'm working for is getting to that big check money
Set my family up and travel on a big jet money
Not the root of this I always said that I was true to this
And honestly the social media part got me loosin' it
I do the shit I love but it get hard and it gets brutal
Cause I feel like I let people down cause they think I abuse the situation t
hat I've been in
Wrong views of who I really am
But I can only explain this shit with a pen and I hope you understand
Clout chasing motherfucker I'll be damned
Never been the type to hop on the trends

T-T-This ain't have a beat so I made one (Sheesh)
Threw my J's on like Tatum (Sheesh)
If they gon' sleep Imma wake them (Preach)
Y'all already know who they hating on (Me, aye)

They say AK, "You is not like them"
No, I'm not like them
Cause I've seen a lot of rappers think they hot like damn
If only the public knew of the dollars in they hands
I know, if I had a label I'd pop
Cause I'm so, diverse I'd have a hand in each pot
Cause I don't, let no one put me up in a box and my goals
They see the ones for me they got but I

Don't give a fuck the amount of work I put in I get outta
All of my life I've been climbing up
The struggle is the place where I find the reason I'm here above ground chan
ging the lives of the people that's feeling stuck
Thinking about how fucking powerful words can be when you land
Sixteens on a beat when you see the crowds with they hands up
Blowing the ceiling off of the building you can't compare that
To nothing except finally knowing your times coming kinda sound like

This ain't have a beat so I made one (Sheesh)
Threw my J's on like Tatum (Sheesh)
If they gon' sleep Imma wake them (Preach)
Y'all already know who they hating on (Hey, me)

I'm Bob Ross every verse is like a canvas I do damage
When I'm in my element take business after taking advantage

When they see the commas rolling like [?]
It can't be handled cause I know my drive is intense like a camper is
Over your head like the halo your bout to get
Another bar that's probably to intricate for you to comprehend
But that's the norm, the more I grow the less and less I expect
From those around me if I want it done right, than I gotta get my hands dirt
y
I'm a boss, that's the CEO of me
Fuck a price theirs not a cost if were not following a dream
What's the fee? Prized high I just don't know what it mean
You explain, cause it sound like something you know awfully
To much about it, I ain't tryna counter balance
Imperfects in things that aren't yours, but you be letting out fulfills
Because you cause you hollowed out, shit it's gotta be so hard going bout yo
ur life
Tryna keep up with the lies your a product of (Damn)

This ain't have a beat so I made one (Sheesh)
Threw my J's on like Tatum (Sheesh)
If they gon' sleep Imma wake them (Preach)
Y'all already know who they hating on (Me)