

# I Made It

## Big Moochie Grape

Yes, sir  
Humongous  
(BandPlay)  
Gigantic  
Yeah, yeah, Big Moochie (Bitch)

Yeah, keep me a strap but I got me four felonies (Keep me four straps)  
East Haiti veteran, we serving that fentanyl (East Haiti)  
Bumpin' this shit out the spot (Bumpin' it) and it jump like a trampoline (J  
umpin' like)  
Never did read, but I fill up my magazine (My magazine)  
Packin' 'em to the hood, don't to the tampering (No tampering)  
A1, Dope Jay, then we made the millions (A1)  
Pulling up fresh as fuck, young nigga be killing the scene (Killing shit, de  
ad)  
Yeah, yeah, I know my momma, she proud of me (She proud of me)  
Flooded with racks like I hit the lottery (Flooded with racks)  
Bring me the dope, serve it up just like pottery (Serve it up)  
I was down bad broke, going through poverty (Down bad)  
I'm at the top and the nigga can't spot a G (I'm at the top)  
Bands in my pants like I'm serving a colony (Racks, racks)  
Stealing my lingo, these niggas be copying me (Bitin'-ass niggas)

I made it, uh (I made it)  
Got on my shit, and these niggas, they hatin' (They hatin')  
Label me one of the greatest (The greatest)  
I was just going through some phases (Some phases)  
I gotta thank God that I made it, uh (Yes, sir)  
I made it (I made it)  
Stuck with my niggas, we don't do the trading (My dawgs)  
Never had nothin', now I'm up, it's amazing (I'm up)  
This young nigga hot, yeah, this young nigga blazing (This young nigga blazi  
ng)

Hopped out that motherfuckin' porch, I got balance  
Did a few shows and I went bought a Patek  
Pop out with my new ho, I'm silent, I'm savage  
If she ain't fuckin', she sleep on the pallet  
I fell asleep on that money, no padding  
Fuck her to sleep, I let her have it  
The Lambo' key, I let her have it  
Put the Aventador in traffic  
We was gettin' money before the rapping  
Butterfly door, let it soar in traffic  
I'm looking for something more established  
Why is your ho keep throwing it at me?  
Louboutin boots, peanut butter, no jelly  
Yellow gold, looking like piss from R Kelly  
Yellow bone, look like a brick of that smelly, hm  
Boy, you better not inhale it

I made it, uh (I made it)  
Got on my shit, and these niggas, they hatin' (They hatin')  
Label me one of the greatest (The greatest)  
I was just going through some phases (Some phases)  
I gotta thank God that I made it, uh (Yes, sir)  
I made it (I made it)

Stuck with my niggas, we don't do the trading (My dawgs)  
Never had nothin', now I'm up, it's amazing (I'm up)  
This young nigga hot, yeah, this young nigga blazing (This young nigga blazing)  
I made it, uh (I made it)  
Got on my shit, and these niggas, they hatin' (They hatin')  
Label me one of the greatest (The greatest)  
I was just going through some phases (Some phases)  
I gotta thank God that I made it, uh (Yes, sir)  
I made it (I made it)  
Stuck with my niggas, we don't do the trading (My dawgs)  
Never had nothin', now I'm up, it's amazing (I'm up)  
This young nigga hot, this young nigga blazing (This young nigga blazing)