

## Made It

Caskey

Yeah  
This one for my pops, I made it!  
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I'm out here gettin' too high  
I never knew I'd make it this far  
I'm somewhere on the east side of Dallas  
Ridin' through the city like a star  
Bittersweet cause  
You were supposed to be here by my side  
Not in the form of the tears in my eyes  
We done planned for this rap shit since I was like 15  
Sittin' in the ride bumpin' that first mixtape that I came home  
with  
The look on your face, too proud (too proud)  
The worst songs that I ever did dropped but they stayed in the  
trunk too loud  
And as I grew as an artist  
You told me that you would stop playin' 'em but you lied  
When you left pushed eject from the tape deck saw the CD and I  
cried  
Swear you woulda tripped out on the sold out show that we just  
did (that we just did)  
I don't know why every fan we encounter will long to remind me  
of you but it just did  
Ain't no song I could drop do it justice  
Pops... I think about you all the time  
Just stopped by to say that I'm fine and I'm about to make this  
rap shit mine

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Oh my God, I see you clearly now  
In my dreams you here with me somehow

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