

# Thankgodimadeit

Caskey

Beats by Choc

Ayy, I'm so sick and tired of pullin' weight, I'm through with liars  
I cut the circle, rejuvenate, I'm too inspired  
I'm burnin' bridges and burnin' rubber, bought newer tires  
You the only one who gon' work for what you desire  
Nobody want it as bad as you, that explain they attitude  
I need a better view of the revenue so I changed my latitude  
Let go of that victim mindset, now it's just work and gratitude  
Success breed jealousy, I can see through it, I ain't mad at yo  
u  
It come with the territory, I'll push a hater off of the second  
story  
That's very literal, not metaphoric, pray somebody gon' record  
it  
Am I gonna win, that's your retort, my come-up was so historic  
It was a mission impossible, I made it possible, sorry, I can't  
abort it  
You got these rappers that clout chasin', my plan was to outpac  
e 'em  
Took all my own steps, I got these gold medals and without raci  
n'  
I never sold myself for the fame, but still you know the name  
Every time y'all ask if I feel what you sayin', I'm sorry, but  
novocain  
You could see the real in my eye, I ain't gotta fake it  
Dollar signs fallin' out the sky, I ain't gotta take it  
At the BOA, makin' plays 'cause I gotta chase it  
Ain't a single day that I wake up and it's not amazin'  
Thank God I made it  
Thank God I made it  
Coulda been stuck down underrated, tryna make another payment  
Wishin' I was somethin' greater, I'm a fuckin' motivator