

# 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 you

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 outpace 'em

Took all my own steps, I got these gold medals and without racin'

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

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Coulda been stuck down underrated, tryna make another payment

Wishin' I was somethin' greater, I'm a fuckin' motivator