

# I Made Sure

Dizzy Wright

We still goin' up on Tuesdays and Tuesdays  
Got good weed and pretty queens that's eatin' fruit trays  
Feedin' me pineapples, kickin' back watchin' Duke play  
King James mentality, like, "Fuck what coach Luke say"  
That's luke warm, can't switch up like I'm R. Kel, new form  
I'm too consistent, never overthinkin', I'm quick to move on  
Crackin' the codes, like, "I know who to call when I need codes to break"  
Packin' the shows, this independent life seem to be the only way  
Y'all keep playin' with these flows on your glory, wastin' rhymes  
Another troll tellin' another nigga's story, why you lyin'?  
Be yourself, it's okay to say, "That ain't for me"  
And you know you lack the skills but you got that internet thrill  
The O.G.s might not change you but I swear that history will  
Actin' thirsty, well, there's some alkaline truth that I'm finna spill  
And to every year these niggas be strugglin' with a record deal  
Get stuck in a contract, when they get out but they never will

I made sure that they would have to follow my path  
I made sure that I could keep perfectin' my craft  
I made sure I would work, I ain't need everything fast  
Makin' it last  
Gotta watch out for the snakes in the grass  
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That I couldn't be defeated, believe it  
That negative energy, I don't need it, cocksucker, beat it  
You gotta have self-respect if that's the way you wanna be treated  
Only a select few keep hearin' the flows but miss the meanin', wait  
Gave y'all the takeover, found out I was what hip-hop needs  
Legendary soul, got all my soul searchin' next level steez  
Smoke out, conversation time  
Album, mixtape, both combined  
Fuck it, I'ma get what's mine  
But I still feel like they sleepin'  
So I educate my mind, yeah, I start readin'  
Then I went back to that booth and I created the first agreement  
Everyday I would pray that my fans would see the passion in my rhymes that I  
gave  
But it didn't work out that way  
So what I do? I journey back to the Golden Age  
Let them see my state of mind  
Roll with me, dropped growin' process durin' some crazy times  
Wisdom and good vibes came, 702 reppin'  
I start showin' off my Vegas rhymes and then my vibe changed  
Check it  
We made them blaze with us but I'm thinkin' this ain't enough  
Niggas act like they forgot so I felt I had to spice it up  
Workin' on some sequences, TGA2, State of Mind 2  
Same year, they lookin' like, "How he think of this?"  
Always felt I been the one, don't tell me it can't be done  
Nobody cares, I just work hard, I'm on a crazy run  
That's on my life, they don't compare to Dizzy Wright, facts  
I just let the music stack, passion been a match

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It feels good to be in the estate, cost four milli (Four milli)  
Diamond bezel on the Presidential, no Richard Milly (I'm cool)  
Sold out shows, overseas because I'm passionate  
This rapper shit is cool but I'd rather send out packages (I'd rather send p  
acks)  
Grow spot next door to the arena (Right by the Warriors)  
Two rooms, it runs downstairs with veg and ether  
I got the yacht waitin' on me out in Ibiza  
I been ragin' all night in Saint Tropez with Khalifa (What up, Wiz?)  
Bottles of McQueen, the water hash got me sleepy  
Half a billion dollar brand, I made it look easy (Heh)  
No Rolls Royce truck, but the Escalade is bulletproof (Like Dolph)  
In '0-6, I had my rims spinnin' like a hula hoop  
I buried money in the ground, went and dug it up (I dug it up)  
I had a million dollar spot until they fucked it up (Why they fuck it up?)  
Old school, baggy pants, pistol hold 'em up  
Me and Dizzy rollin' up Cereal Milk, smokin' tough

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I was travelin', boardin' group C  
On Southwest, middle seat, mind full of weed  
I was plottin' on jets  
My own entity, empire ride  
Eventually clockin' dollars continuously  
Stylin' on these fools and lacin' 'em with constructive criticism  
And drippin' jewels like Sincere did his little villain on a park bench chil  
lin'  
Shit got hot on the roof, shorty had to ice 'em up there, nigga  
He wasn't scared to fight but this fool was three times bigger  
He equalized him with that fire, a little quick division  
Subtract the danger from the equation, roll up and continue blazin'  
Niggas changin' they flows take any relevance  
To me, that make no sense  
That other way I never went, my audience respect me for that shit  
I made sure you had a soundtrack to mack them hoes  
I made sure you had a soundtrack to blow that smoke  
To slam them Chevy doors  
They recognize me as a G everywhere I go

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