

# We Made It

Lil Bibby

I said bitch I'm gon get money and that's with or without you  
Youngin doing your thing, you coming up, they gon doubt you  
That's why I pull up in this foreign just to stunt on these haters  
Then I pull these racks out just to show that we made it  
I say fuck these other niggas, ask your bitch, I'm her favorite  
Catch me in the club, they bring bottles to the tables  
And I ain't fucking with these niggas, man them niggas some haters  
We pull up in them coupes just to show that we made it  
Yeah we made it

They know I'm the truth, pole in the coupe  
Run up on me, then you know I'm a shoot  
And I spit crack when I go in the booth  
50 shot MAC, I'll blow it at you  
Bout to go insane, watch niggas switch up when you get famous  
When you get a little money, watch shit changes  
And I walk around my city like a big stain  
20k for this big chain  
30 thousand dollar wrist game  
Work hard and this shit came  
Smack a bitch like Rick James  
Niggas hating, tell em do something  
I bet they won't do nothing  
Going hard since 2 somethin  
Any nigga round me gon shoot something

See I spit that crack, niggas on that hype shit  
Cause they ain't never ever heard shit like this  
Say fuck a gun law, I'm a carry my shit  
I be judged by 12, you be carried by 6  
Do it by myself, cause a nigga might snitch  
Never leave a witness cause the shit might stink  
Nigga I'm just tryna ball, wanna see a nigga fall  
Nigga telling on they dogs like a nigga Mike Vick  
See I'm getting cake, got guns on our waist  
We see an op in here, then we shooting up the place  
And we riding with the K, in a high speed chase  
Man if shit get real, then we shooting at the jakes

We made it [x5]  
Nigga we made it  
Bitch we made it  
We made it  
Yeah we made it  
We made it  
Gone