

How I Made It

Mario Winans

Yeah, this song right here
Is about a young man
Who's endured a lot of twists and turns in his life
Cause he always kept his head up, stayed focused
This man's name is Mario Winans, listen

What makes you think I can't make it?
Put me to the test, I'll take it
I've been through more trials
But I've overcome all of them
And I've never been one for faking
I kept on moving and shaking
And that's how I made it

I've seen it all
But I never let no one
Tell me it's right, when it's wrong
Cause I heard it all before
And it gives me a reason to fight for
A right for, to do what I gotta do

All of my life
I was told that you had to go through
Just to get where you want
And if you come across a storm
You just gotta keep holding on, and stay strong
And do what you gotta do

Hey yo I came from the bottom, worked my way up
Ran wit big dudes, had to get my weight up
Now my cake up, now it's lights, cameras, make up
Trips to Jacob, foreign countries
Reminisce of times when we all was hungry
Now I made it, and all y'all niggaz can hate it
Seeing that I sound like Mase and
Knowing that I came from the basement
Did my own thing, so face it
Now they coming wit cases, now wit this hand I'm racist
I'm so close I can taste it
Sometimes I just wanna grab toast and take it
But I'm a keep moving and shaking
Stay true to my faith and
I ain't worried about you, I'm a make it (I'm a make it)