

# Makes You Stronger

Master P

I guess they say music don't have no substance these days  
I'ma just add a lil' flavor, some season to it  
No Limit Forever, Master P, Famous Again  
Ghetto motivation  
I do this for the hood

Whatever don't kill you, my nigga  
It make you stronger  
Say life's a bitch, my nigga  
When these haters on ya  
I said whatever don't kill you, my nigga  
It make you stronger  
Say that life's a bitch, my nigga  
When these haters on ya

Ain't nobody perfect  
But somebodies worth it  
How ya gonna judge me nig  
And you don't know me nig  
How ya gonna judge me nig  
And you don't know me nig

Shit, I lost a couple dollars  
These haters thought I was done  
I had a hundred and thirty  
You niggas never had none!  
I outsmarted you fakers  
I know you bitches be hatin  
You dressin like you's in Mangas  
I know you fuckin with Satan  
You niggas mad cause I'm on  
You boys trippin we back  
You haters talkin that bullshit  
Ain't never been where we at  
I got millions invested  
Applied knowledge for billions  
You mammals regular lizards  
I turn colors chameleon  
You cowards forming your circles  
Don't want no piece with you haters  
I ain't gon' ask for no spends  
I got too many acres  
These industry niggas phony  
See, I can see through you homie  
Already got five Grammy's  
I'm tryin'a get me a Tony  
I mean a Oscar, you hater  
I blood and sweat for this paper  
Your system build a nigga up, and then you rob us and rape us  
No education, you take us  
And then you use us and shake us  
And we don't run fast enough, you lock us up and replace us

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...and I'm back again  
Audio dope- I'm traffickin'  
Got a foot up in the door  
Now I'm comin' for the dough  
Runnin' fast like an African! (Woo!)  
They don't know my story! (They don't know my story!)  
They ain't live this chapter! (They ain't live this chapter!)  
They didn't sweat this pain! (They didn't sweat this pain!)  
Boy, I ain't no rapper!  
But I got flows for days (I should write a book)  
Got shows for days (My schedule book)  
Got fours for days (They don't like me)  
Got bros for days (They'll die for me!)  
Not probably! They'll ride for me!  
All day for me!  
They pray for me!  
That's faithfully!  
Tell that hater jump-jump, get away from me!  
Tell that snake sss-sss, hiss away from me!  
All work, man this ain't no play for me!  
Here to move this thing from A to Z!  
But God told me just be patient, Dee!  
Got money and I'm young, so Wayne can see!  
Rockin a nation, so Jay can see!  
Playin no-good music, yay can see!  
Whole unit full of G's like J-A-C  
K-S-O-N, that's Curtis dawg!  
I ain't nervous, dawg!  
Why you nervous, dawg!?  
I got a purpose, dawg!  
Life ain't perfect, dawg!  
But I got good news, it's worth it dawg! (Yes!)  
That's why I don't run from y'all! (Nah!)  
My blessin' don't come from y'all! (Nah!)  
Everybody in life who counted me out, Dee-1 finna com for y'all!

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Yeah, P  
I just don't wanna discuss this no more...  
It's not up for debate  
Talkin icons...  
Shocker!  
See if y'all can keep up! Ha...  
Let's go

Not perfect, but I'm worth it  
I trick on myself, I deserve it  
When I surface, they get nervous  
They know that bullshit they sayin really ain't workin  
They amusing, just like it was a circus  
But me, I'm just serving my purpose  
And sometimes, I just don't wan' see 'em  
Good thing the Maybach come with some curtains  
I don't wan' see 'em, I don't wan' be 'em  
I'm too busy tryin to chase these hams  
While they green fall off like leaves, I'm just raking it all in  
They wouldn't get a hit if I pitched it underhand  
If you real, then you would understand  
I treat this mil' like it's a hundred grand  
It's crazy when you got haters becoming a fan  
But I don't hear y'all, I don't feel y'all  
Lookin for me? I'm right here, dawg  
But when you this good, and you this rich  
You could afford to take a few of those years off  
But I'm back like a paid vay-cay  
Please stay out of my face  
And this ain't no social media, but please stay out of my space  
So stop judgin, cause I ain't budgin  
In a day I spent a year of your budget  
It could be that, or the simple fact  
That I spent it all like it wasn't nothin  
They smile up in your face  
But they know that they be hatin  
But it's cool, cause I smile right back  
And I just use it all as motivation

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