

# Fate

Mike Will Made-It

Pretty baby, I won't lie  
I can get it right, one try  
Roll this up and let's skydive  
I hope you not afraid of heights  
(Mike Will Made-It)  
'Cause I'm just the truth  
Rolling like a fool  
What have I gotten myself into?  
Hurry up and choose

I'm in sky and I chill with this ice in my ears  
I want to look good out and live  
We shared that apartment with shears  
I jump off a jet to a building, I take care of everybody billings  
I wish they can stop with the killing  
I thought you didn't need me, they kneeling  
Ain't telling my business, they winning, winning  
Ain't taking shit out, sick childrens  
Somebody else die when you sit and chillin'  
In the prison you already chillin'  
You can kicking it right living  
Ready to cap pell him  
Hardbody this shit get realer  
I could crack the ceiling

Yeah, take a bite out the Ritalin  
All these VVS, I'm just pullin' it out like I'm Bill, yeah-yeah  
Foolery, water, ice in the sky let ya nosebleeds  
Had the Rollies and Pateks, don't post these  
That that shit tall as ladders and palm trees, yeah  
Started out with a lil' ranch, now I got a lot of blue cheese  
I just had a deal 20 mil', she know not to start with me  
I let the window down partially  
Park a Rolls Royce or a dodge at least  
Gotta put half on a car at least  
Hollywood bitch, I'm a star at least  
Got key the Jeep, that ain't much  
She promise many ménage, getting that jeep outta garage  
Get out my drip better go raw, 20 new jeans, Saint Laurent  
My private jet don't get rushed  
Peanut butter and jelly, like us  
I pour a 4 up of D'ussé, ooh

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Mafia, run it up, run a couple milli from ya clientele  
Yeah, Alka-seltzer plus, serve it to the J's who come lately  
I'll be glad when a nigga approach me wantin' problems  
Run it up, nigga chop him I'll put him in the ground just like a cow, yeah  
Outside with the dealers, at the projects

I'm from where the dope fiends shoot the product, yeah  
I'm in Saks with a half a mil', get my sack on  
Cha-cha, got extreme moves for a redbone, yeah  
Pussy pink like a pig, beat it till it's red, ooh  
Have ties, with city scabs all in red, ooh  
Big up for still giving head, ooh  
Spend a 100 thou' on a diamond for the dead

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She ain't over me, yeah  
She ain't over, f-fuck fuck it  
I ain't over her just yet, I ain't over  
I'll be on my way for sunset  
Cancel the party, baby, I'm a wreck  
I'm a wreck  
I'll be on my way