

## Built For It

OG Maco

Fuck  
Shit  
Woo, woo  
Yeah yeah

I'm built for it (shit)  
Rifle rounds in my clip for it (rah rah)  
F&N on my hip for it (shit)  
You die about it, I live for it (fuck 'em fuck 'em, yeah yeah)  
I'm built for it (shit)  
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F&N on my hip for it (shit)  
You die about it, I live for it (yeah yeah, bitch)  
Yeah yeah (shit, shit, fuck 'em fuck 'em, yeah yeah)  
Yeah yeah (shit, shit, fuck 'em fuck 'em, yeah yeah)  
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Taking aim, I'm 'bout the clipboard  
Lot of hoes, they think I pimp for it  
I hold the forty so I limp for it  
Oh you wanna hang with the big boy?  
Shoot you in the face, take your lip boy  
I do not swag, I drip boy  
My bitches is bad, eating shrimp boy  
Feel like Birdman on the fifth floor  
I'm winning, I'm winning, I feel like Floyd  
Your bitch's sister got 'em too annoyed  
Pull up with chopper, mission abort  
I pop a xanax to teleport, ooh  
The bitch is so cheap, no she can't afford  
The dick she receive, yeah I charge her for it  
Fill up the ho, give her [?]  
I pull up Ferrari, don't park the car  
Bitch I'm on fire like a Charizard  
I just want to come and feel on your body parts  
Baby eat me just like I am an alley cat  
Give her the tip, I ain't talkin' no Alley Boy  
Alley cat, I'm out in Cali with Bali boy  
Rev the guns up, I'ma start up a rally boy  
Everything I got on is real valuable  
Told them niggas free smoke is available  
So when I see 'em I hit 'em the attic

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I'm built for it, I'm built for it, good for it  
Pull up on you in a foreign  
With bracelets looking gorgeous  
They say they want heat, I'ma scorch it  
Pistol rounds fire like some charges  
Fly nigga, I been soarin'  
Young nigga, yeah I feel important  
Yeah, I got my fuckin' chopper, I been rollin' with them big dogs  
All these niggas pussy, they some hoes, they some pussies, pause  
I been getting money with my gang, we don't fucking fold  
For nothing, for nothing, for nothing  
I ain't worried 'bout nothing nigga  
I just went and got me a coupe  
Maserati with the coupe, getting money with the juice  
Ayy, saucing on 'em with the juice  
Swear these niggas they some fruits  
They take my sauce, they so poo  
Yeah that ain't nothing new

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