

Made Man

Sett

Fuck you talkin'?
Fuck you respondin' me for?
This shit, this shit, ayy (DrvmLord)
Mhm, fuck nigga
Mmm, you know why we come (Yeah, fuck, HDG)

Made man, I ain't nothin' like them niggas, them boys paved they way in (Get up)
I'm one of them niggas that they call to get they face in (Face card clean)
He don't weight enough, he like a hundred, I'm three hundred, bitch (I'm three hundred weighted)
Overweight a nigga, a tornado can't even spin this shit
Every day I'm throwin' a nigga in the wind (Burn him out), fuck nigga
Fully in this chopper (Brrrt, brrrt), hit him two times and it smack with him (Smack that)
I only smoke the dead, but I want dreads (Fuck), that's my next victim

I spoiled my killers out the drills (Uh), you know that my bag different (Get up)
I'm tryna hit they block quiet, but this 'Cat gon' keep whistlin' (Keep whistlin')
The only thing louder than this bitch is when that chopper spittin'
I don't gotta talk or stutter (What?), that's just how my Glock speakin' (Chopper speak)
We taught them niggas the game, they caught on, they used to bop with me (Tried to run off)
Switched the old sauce (Fucked him up), a nigga got crossed, that's that Crook business (Crook)
Can't go out like no rookie, opposition tryna book me (Gave it)
I'm in my prime now, he make me mad, that button, I push it (Yeah, made man, shit built)

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Overweight a nigga, a tornado can't even spin this shit (Can't spin that)
Every day I'm throwin' a nigga in the wind, fuck nigga (Throwin' him out)
Fully in this chopper, hit him two times and it smack with him (Brrrt, brrrt)
I only smoke the dead, but I want dreads, that's my next victim (Fuck)

Movin' bogus 'bout that bread, can't show me too much (Bogus-ass nigga), it get crooked (Crooked)
On the road with three handguns (I ain't gotta show), ain't pullin' over, we got fullies (Fullies)
Buck in traffic in this Track' (Scoot over), scoot over, this bitch a bully (Get out of here)
Ain't have no horn, they hear me (No horn)
I bet Noah hit 'em, that boy ain't no killer (He ain't nothin')
Ask my lil' [?], know he fear me
Ain't bangin' that gang no more, we split 'em (Ain't bang that shit)
You ain't seein' your nigga no more, no more pictures
Every time we catch one of 'em, we blitz 'em (Smoke)
I caught 'em, I set the bitch with 'em
Alamo drop, that shit gon' drop (Alamo there)
Alamo load that she gon' send (Shit get stepped out)

She showin' [?] now (Kill nobody, made man, shit built again)

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