

# Made It Out

Sha EK

Like, grah  
COE, you don't wanna be  
Uh, like

They know I'm that nigga, no way they could cap  
Like, all that shit they was saying, it's facts  
And we takin' lives, ain't no gettin' it back  
Hollow tips, but this shit gettin' wack  
They stand in my way, I bet we make 'em move  
On that shit, bitch, we gotta react  
She go off that liquor, now she in that mood  
Pickin' her mouth, these on her back, like

Give her dick, she don't know how to act now  
Bitch, we not fuckin', word, this a smackdown  
I keep a gun, cause niggas gettin' packed now  
Bitch, it's Die 8, like, we might wanna tag now  
Cause they know that I'm famous and dangerous  
For Noah and Yellow, and Diddy I'm flamin'  
I still be throwing the O, ain't no changing  
I get them racks, but I only put pain in  
Bad bitch, she wanna fuck off the liquor

Heard she was nasty, but now I won't kiss her  
Bitch, I been out of the crib, I won't miss her  
Like, this shit not about money, no pick up  
I'm not duckin' no smoke, I come straight from the O  
He won't play, cause he know  
I'm too deep in this shit, I can't be like no fool, I ain't savin' no hoe  
I'm not thinkin' I'm cool, bitch I pour up that munna  
I'm changing my flow, shoutout to munna, niggas know how I get  
If I got it, or not, bitch I'm ready to go

Fuck all the fame, like, BDot my brother  
All them days we was down, we was there for eachother  
We not brothers, we move like we got the same mother  
They wasn't there, when I was stuck in the gutter  
C to the O to the E, I'm tryna pack on my G on a G  
No cop shit, diss on, make a nigga freeze  
I've been so down, from the percs, and the lean

I've been so down, from the addy's and lean  
I'm gettin' high, cause I don't wanna dream  
Shit not how it seem, shit like a nightmare  
I keep my gun, cause these niggas don't fight fair  
I leave them right there, should've gone boom  
Baby you my type, come get it too  
Bodies piled up, with the guap, ain't no room  
We got them opps, we don't fuck with no brooms, should've gone boom  
I got the birkin, they used to look when I walk in my room  
I ran it up, niggas was funny  
Bitches would dap me, they ain't had a clue, when I was up

I was up, like (I was up, like)  
Better duck, like (See my choppa, better duck)  
G-lock babies (Hold my gun), G-lock babies (Pour it up)  
New opp died, they know what's up