

American Made

Skooly

I've been up, I've been down
I've been talked all about
But I still stayed down
Still stayed bound
I was stuck out of bounds
And I don't know how
But I came back round
What they gon' say now? (What they gon' say?)
What they gon' say now? (Alright)
What they gon' say now? (Come on)
What they gon' say now? (Alright, alright, alright)
What they gon' say now? (Alright)

Look I tripped and spilled the lean
I'm high a tripe beam
They tried to clip my wings
That's why I killed the scene
Pull up and ripped the scene
My bitch, she slayin' too
She brought her favorite boo
Ooh, we rock the same shoe
Ooh, I copped the latest, too
I rocked the latest, too
My partner crazy, too
He corked the latest, too
They playin' crazy shoots
Make sure it's baby proof
I'm out here raisin' hell
I'm out here raisin' loot
I hate a hater who
Ain't got no paper, fool
This how they made me, fool
I'm goin' crazy, fool
I had to save my loot
To rock the latest shoes
Two times, I made the news
Hangin' round with them crazy crews
All I had to do was aim and shoot
You don't know what I came to do
My mama didn't raise a fool
She ain't goin' through pain for you
I want a little baby, too
My gunner, a Daisy Dukes
Chop out and bring the coup
Hop out and bring the shoot

I've been up, I've been down
I've been talked all about (bring the shoot)
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But I came back round
What they gon' say now? (What they gon' say?)
What they gon' say now? (Alright)
What they gon' say now? (Come on)
What they gon' say now? (Alright, alright, alright)

What they gon' say now? (Alright)

How do you smile in the midst of hell?
What did you drop in the wishin' well?
How you come back if you never left?
Bitch, I'm in the back with the heavy belts
Rockin' and rollin' with heavy metal
Bitch, I was hurtin', you never helped
Too late to hate you, it doesn't help
Now I gotta break up with someone else
Don't gotta mingle with no one else
Now, I gotta wake up with no one there
You know how that shit feels when you this real
And your life in a windmill
Chin chill, I'm cold in here
Somebody turn on the stove in here
I'm up, I'm stuck, I'm dressed and I'm fly as a fuck
Look like I belong in here
Right? couldn't be wrong in here
They playin' my song in here
What's goin' on in here?
I'm settin' the tone in here
Bring me my throne in here
I ain't have no hope before
Bitch, I've been broke before
That shit ain't funny right now
It wasn't a joke before
I had it lower than low
If I was gon' go, I'ma go
This shit here wasn't for show
I brought my cousin the show
Shawty be thuggin' the most
He kill you 'bout any of his folks
You couldn't blame him though
You couldn't change my folks
I heard when it rains, it pours
Bitch, I've been wet as a dog
There wasn't no blessin' allowed
Stressin', confession, a cloud

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