

Made Man

Summrs

(Desire for revenge)

Double R, bird business, double R, bird business
Presidential shit, top floor shit, you know how I get
(Bitch, haha)

I'm a soldier, baby
I'm the man with the plan
Give a fuck what they sayin'
Can't blow my cover, I rock Undercover
This shit come from Japan
That fuck nigga ain't no made man
Come fuck me, you and your friend
I'm in Belize with a freak and she neat
We got our toes in the sand
Let's be real, you ain't seen money
Only got you a couple of bands
LV, I mix it with Marni
Yeah, BB business, stop playin'
You rockin' B.B. Simmons, man
I bought my bitch a chain with rubies
You still buy her Vivian, yeah
So up, wake up like what crib I'm in?
Slumped off of this lean, I'm walkin' like a crippled man
Hundred percenter, man, five percent tint my windows, man
They got me out of character, now I gotta sin again, yeah
Go to court and you know I'ma win again (Hoo)
Pull some hundreds out the bank, I'm fuckin' with Ben again
And we ride striker, gotta swap some VINs again
Can't see these niggas diamonds, must gotta switch my lens again
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These niggas diamonds goofy
Bitch got a big-ass booty
Fuck me good, show me what's up, I might buy you Louis
Nigga want smoke? Let's do it
I get fly as a piece of pie, I swear it's nothin' too it
I might buy me a track and suit, after that can't catch me stupid
Rat-tat-tat, complementary sounds of the Uzi
Up in my cup, it's Boosie
Down south, where I'm from, them bitches will call you juvie
Had a soldier rag on my head at five 'cause mama was bumpin' that Juve' (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

I'm a soulja baby, I'm the man with the plan
This shit come from Japan