

Look What I Did

Tech N9ne

Strugglin' and I didn't really have nothing
Then I started mad bussin'
Now the money machine got hella cash gushin'

I come from roaches, hardly no chips
Grant me your hocus pocus revelations and giant locusts
Oh shit, we was hopeless, folks just on the broke list
Roach get loaded and served the bogus with the fo' fifth
My G, I ain't always been super icy
Stealing food in high V slyly
I see Nike's, I don't do the right thing with Spike Lee
But I could not buy when the size be pricy, why me?
Then my earth sounded, first round
I put the work down and many mercs counted
Thirst found and in a cursed town
And with a turf crown, I eat a surf sandwich
Turn the page and I'm rocking shows
'Round the flock of hoes and my partner rose
Out the top of Hip-Hop with a lot of dough
And I got the soul like I'm Pop of those (lock and load)
Forgot how many time they tell me I'm Forbes
We sell, we encore, and way back in the day
I was like help me, I'm poor (cha)
Millions all around the world, they took what I heard
Inside I put it in music, made it, Ma look what I did

Look what I did, yeah, look what I did
We got money all around us, I'm a legend to these kids now
Look what I done, yeah, how far we come
Keep running up the numbers 'til we get to number one
I look where I'm at now, we ain't in the background
Running through the crowd, real proud, got my hat down
Look at where I'm at now, money come in racks now
Never fake the look, mama I made it, that's a fact now

From a trap to this rap shit, nigga, immortalised
They sayin' that I'm weird, nah, certified
I grew up around G's, shelters and in the peas
Feeling helpless, hold my knees, helpless, Lord please
Remember turnin' the light on, watchin' the roaches flee
Used to rock a turtleneck in school, they made fun of me
Used to share sneaks with Meech, just tryin' not to make some creases
My moms been deceased, just tryna live with some beats
No boxes, swear conflict is obnoxious, obnoxious
All that hate you do is toxic, selfmade couple of bosses (Ooh)
We got boo, king back, sold out every room
Coachella, our mixtape, overseas we're like The Beatles (Trippy)
Ah, yes, nigga, in every city pay dues
Bonnaroo's was splittin' a dollar fifty
I snooze, still sleep, but our prizes are still increasing
I geek and they know the issue
I used to dream of this every evenin' now

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You the weakest link, I walk with them Kansas City Chiefs
Just say I'm one of one, but my whole course a million nigga deep
I only see what I wanna, I struggle for the freedom too
If you can take a course and be enforcer, will you lead 'em to?
Survivin', don't trouble my soul with problems
I got problems of my own
I thought I would weigh my options
But the truth, man, I was wrong
I come from the game with something to say
Raised in the slumps and I bumped in the Bay
Rollin' me in and I'm pullin' the pin while you grip the grenade

I'm a big ball, she suck me up and rub my sixpack
Niggas sell millions, make millions, never give back
Bone crushers, them type of guys to leave your ribs cracked
Born in the trenches, boy, my first words was "Click, clack"
Revenge, outsmarting forensics
Relentless intentions until the top spot is relinquished
Boy, your top spot my hitlist, sweet taste of revenge
Victory, this shit's delicious, take your swig from the bottle
Wipin' Hennessy on my whiskers
Hit the block, chop it up, bag it 'til your fingers blister
Tag his toe, do them bitches, clean knife but dirty pistol
Shooters lights out, pass the pistol like a give-and-go
Last time out but I don't need a coat
Splash brothers, wet 'em up
Keep every sibling and half brother
You're dead as fuck, dead as fuck
Yeah, my heart's boxcutter, keep the water rotation
Hitchcock leather face in Freddy, Jason
Bloodsuck clothes, mildew in my basement
Look what I did, what I done just to make it
(Look what I did) Huh, just to make it
Look what I did, what I done just to make it, lil' bitch

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