

Make It Out

Tion Wayne

Only you can make me feel good
So baby won't you swing?
I just hope you feel good
I love you more than life (N-A)
Only you could make me feel good
What don't break a nigga, make a nigga, you get me? (Woo)
I just hope you feel good
I love you for the night (look)

Cuttin' through the city with the AC on
Got some old school Potter Payper on
Cali spliff and a Maggi, that's the wave I'm on
Reminiscing 'bout the place I'm from
They say I fell off, I don't know what type of flake they're on
I'm still a legend, I'm just a complacent one
I know they've been patiently waiting for way too long
So when I pull up, don't blink, I can't stay too long
I'm busy so, ring me, you'll probably get the busy tone
I'm just drinkin' water and minding my business, yo
I don't move food no more to get money
Just know, the business moves, they fed mummy
Went from knee-deep in this shit to being legit
From puttin' B on the strip to puttin' teens on the pitch
Everybody raps, just know it's different when I rhyme
I'm with my killy T Wizzy from The 9

I see my little nigga grow up, then my little nigga blow up
Flashbacks to '08, when these niggas didn't show up
I could see 'em tryna get close (fuck all these funny new niggas, man)
I couldn't see 'em when it was T Wizzy with a red notes
From ounces on bounces, to thousands on outfits
Seven-figure deals, shakin' hands with accountants
Do it for the mandem, lifestyle righteous, providing for niners
Them man, they come about and gyal whine their vaginas (yeah)
Three brudda's here, put the crime stuff behind us (yeah)
The figures ain't right, then they ain't likely to sign us (yeah)
Want the whole pie, we ain't dividing no slice up
Times get tired'er
Still pree the whip anytime I ride slides up
Still got the chinger if a guy wan' size up
We been through it all, dawg, nothin' don't surprise us
Comin' from the bottom tryna rise up, sky

Lookin' back at myself then
I would definitely tell myself then "Slow down, bro, like
You're gonna get birded or you're gonna lose your life"
Hm, so I'd definitely tell 'em to be more money focused
You know when you get older, and your vision changes and it's like
When you finally see a life, a different life
That's better than the life you're living (Come on, come on)
That's when you get it (yo, T Wayne from the 9, yeah)

All my life these brothers wanna see me die, but I'm managing (yeah)
One bang niggas but my nank game extravagant (come on, come on)
Twenty pound licks, I made some change in my flick (flick)
Had to rob it just to pay for my vids (for my vids)
Yo, I'm glad I made, was a real crook (was a real crook)

Uh-huh, but now this money make me (feel good)
Broke days, another side all the time, tryna shoot somethin' (uh)
Me and my dawgs always slide, no Cool Runnings (bang)
Food robbin', but I think it made me
I was punching up brothers in the 'Ville daily (ooh)
Right before the AP, man, that's how you be a capo (yeah)
I'm puttin' on my ends like Chapo (like Chapo)
Yo, a lot of brothers had to die, we can't call a truce (never)
Before I ever said a rhyme, man, we did the news (bang)
I was just spent there in 9 before I hit the booth (uh-huh)
They co-signed T Wizzy cah I'm the truth (yo, ah)

New season Nike Tech with a V on it
Audemar hundred racks, fifty more G's on it (thousand)
In a rural town, a minority
I had blue in this autobiography (range sports)
I should be in the studio more (ah)
I just spent a carti on the studio floor
Bust the jewels, make it snow
Be like them? No (ah)
Tryna turn them three bed's to HMO's (ah)
I couldn't get a buyer (ah), and my grub want fire (ah)
But I kept going, I know God loves a trier (true story)
Servin' all the users, should've blown sooner
But I did it independent, felt like Kwame and Kumar
Guaranteed numbers, I'm mad with a phone (I am)
I need a plaque for all the crack that I sold (I do)
Whip game Elon, tryna get the P's long
But I keep a nine close, Tion (T Wizzy)

Like, it's the product of your environment, innit?
I still got brothers who are in the trenches
A lot of my brothers are out the trenches now 'cause of what we're doing
But I taught my brothers in the trenches, still, like
I'm still the same, you know what I'm saying? But like
Man's more leanin' towards the positivity, I don't like the negative stuff
I like to avoid it
I just hope you feel good
I love you for the night

Ah
Be a rapper and a drug dealer, per say
Push white, serve B and I serve flake
We had coke in the water like a mermaid
'Til four in the morning, that was work rate
You see this H on my block, that's for heroin
But this H on my drop, that's for Hermes
I got that H for the low from my Turk mates
If you go compare the market like Sergei (Sergei)
They got poles on my block like a survey
Lurk late, try do you in the worst way
I told a lie, I told her Frankie was my first name
She give me head so dumb I call her derbrain
Twerk, bae, shit your body so curvacious
I'm from the real Sin City, fuck Las Vegas
Drug squad had your boy under surveillance
The jail house, I was doin' toothbrush razors

Even when I'm bringin' out the youngers from the ends
And it's the first time coming out with the mandem, like
Some of their reactions and how they react to being
In different environment, yeah
Bruv, it's mad, I'm like lookin' at myself in them

That's the inspiration
Like man see a life than man prefer
So it's like, yeah man
I would tell my self definitely tell myself to just
Make sure my people are straight