

Made Me Everything Pt. 2

TOBi

Ayy

What you gave to me, oh, Lord

Your sweet love (Your sweet love)

Oh, baby

Then again I go down

I go down on my knees and I pray (On my knees)

Yes, Lord, thank you, Lord

I give thanks for life

I learned how to handle my business

Learned to shoo off the critics

Nigga, I need a larger percentage of all of these winnings

You talkin' digits, now you got my attention

Watch my antennas lift

How we runnin' clubs in buildings

We had no memberships?

Calloused hands from lifting weight off the shoulders of niggas

Boulders and stones, I was raised 'round cobras, gorillas

Yet holdin' my own

They don't owe me 'cause I'm purest intentions

Did I mention that I'm in this bitch start to the finish?

Entrance to exit, you the strong friend, I feel you, girl

That's for real, don't kill yourself tryna heal the world

'Cause when you share laughs with somebody, you acquaintances

But when you share tears, you family, and that's the way it is

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Shootin' it lights out

Came out the mud, a diamond in rough

Just gimme a wipe down, yeah (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

Shinin' bright until the lights turn out

Salute me when you see me, man

Salute me when you see me, goddamn

The pain made me everything I am (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

Took everything I got right up to the top

The pain made me everything I am (Ha, ha)

Took everything I got right up to the top

Ayy, you ain't got the bandwidth to handle this

You ain't got the bandwidth to handle this, nah

You ain't got the bandwidth to handle this

You ain't got the bandwidth to handle this, nah

Mr. Water whip that dirt, I had to get it out the mud, huh

Rob, finesse, and jugg, shit, it is what it was, huh

The pain made me who I am, yeah

Serving that killa like Cam, yeah

And I made it all off grams, yeah

I ain't never have to do a scam (Yeah)

C-O-D, straight pocket profit

Niggas pocket watchin'

Pussy poppin', poppin' pocket rockets

Bodies get to droppin'

Slangin' crops and pot like photoshoppin'

Wrap it, ship it, box it

And I'm in love with my nina

Our relationship too toxic

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Came out the mud, a diamond in rough
Just gimme a wipe down, yeah (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
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Salute me when you see me, man
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The pain made me everything I am (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
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You ain't got the bandwidth to handle this
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Ooh, well spoken for a black man (Ha, ha)
That's how you serve a compliment with your back hand
A routine stop, ain't no talking back (Ha, ha)
Save your breath, keep your two cents and invest in a dash cam
Life is such a bitch
'Cause the more you know, the less you know
We were playin' chess, but you stuck to doing checkers still
No more X and O's
Now we X-ing those who get too close
When they came to beef, they look like vegetable from neck below
Picture money talkin' where my decimals meet decibals
Friend to foe, I treat 'em like Mufasa's death
That mean if I catch you niggas lyin'
I'ma let you go
That mean if I catch you niggas lyin'
I'ma let you go
It's best you know