Made For This (feat. Ghostface Killah)

Wiki

Yerrrrp

What's good

Been all around the world and back baby

We homeShout out Gill, Mario come on let me get that bacon egg and cheese

Right quickLookI flip it today's paper

Cadence making deli life entertainment

Acquainted with

Old heads miscellaneous

Motherfuckers ain't goin' drift

They stay put they ain't goin' miss

At least not every shot that they took

Y'all look not a day past six

I aged like six years in the last ten days i lived

Cat's trying to say I'm sick I am

The game ain't been the same the way I spit y'all can't

Y'all can't check mate the kid

I got a check that say I'm lit

I gotta cash that

Turn it to a fat sack face that shit

It's basic

I'm made for this

Made for this

Beef and Brocs we made for this

Leave the spot bathed and kissed

By angels we made for this

Hip Hop we made of this

I don't want to have to say this shit

Again we made for this

Trying to hate on the kid what he did?

Bring it on man we made for this

Whether we taking trips or we staying in

Man we made for this

Room messy I get paid to kick

If you don't get me you ain't made for this

Not concerned if my clothes piled up

Cause if my dough pile up I'll get a maid for this

I'm patient shit

Bitch in the back like

Please don't get that black light so you can see the stains I left

Don't worry mami half them stains is mine
Don't stress we had an amazing time
You trying rest you can stay the night
But when I wake gotta make a flight

I'm out I couldn't count the amount of days I stayed in my house

But now it's show night goes wrong goes right

I been gone so long alright

Slow down supposed to be the pro type

Tuck in my gold type kid

I ain't gotta show off shit

Shows go off, bars come off my soul

And they waft up on all y'all's thoughts

Head look like

It's goin' explode when i'm charged, but I get those off

The bars

It was planes, that's the thing now we back so its trains and metro cards

Made for this

Heard you're acquainted with some of these kids, but you ain't met the GODI was made for this my bones is titanium

Thoughts that marinate I swear through the cranium

The Porsche is flossless I'm live like 5 bosses

I'm warning each and one of ya'll niggas, be cautious

Shit is serious, no Eddie Murphy Delirious

No Da Vinci Codes, death comes from being curious

I ain't playin son, rap is detrimental

Knowledge is power, let loose on the instrumental

Made for bitches, made for the money too

Made for the Wu Tang Clan, we comin' through

Close my eyes, and I still can't go to sleep

Fox News got these wolves dressed as sheep

You can't trick a tricknologist, smooth criminologist

Me and Shallah Reakwon, go head and follow us

We Prophets, profitable, no question to this

You can look me dead in my eyes, I was made for this Beef and Brocs we made for this

Leave the spot bathed and kissed

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