

# Self Made (feat. Trina)

[K. Michelle](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

What you saying? I'm not thirsty for a attention, I see you checking for  
I'm not impressed 'cause I know what I'm worth  
More than a stare or a flash of your keys  
Best believe I can do my own thing Solo in the whip see me drop to coupon it  
Ask about me they K. Michelle be doing it  
Face it, homie, I ain't never been basic  
Shine like a light and my swag is amazing, oh I do my own thang drive my range  
Pay my own bills 'cause I got my own change  
Ten stacks in my purse wrapped in rubber bands  
In the club popping bottles 'cause I'm the man  
I'm a self made chick  
What cha saying? what cha saying? A hundred on the wrist let me teach you a lesson  
Nothing came easy to me I guess I'm blessed with  
(The drive to go get it)  
I be stutting like my daddy  
And losing not an option I'm in it to win it Never be a bust it, baby  
Take it for what its worth still F you pay me  
Hell yeah, I'm the man but I'm still that lady  
And there's no way I'ma let you play me I do my own thang drive my range  
Pay my own bills 'cause I got my own change  
Ten stacks in my purse wrapped in rubber bands  
In the club popping bottles 'cause I'm the man  
I'm a self made chick  
What cha saying? what cha saying? If you a self made chick who got hater in the place  
Look 'em dead in the face and say?  
(I'm on it)  
If you a self made chick who got these dudes on the chase  
Look 'em dead in the face and say?  
(I'm on it)  
I'm on, I'm on, yep, I'm on

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