

# Make A Toast

## Ace Hood

[Intro]

This is no longer music

It's a celebration homie[Chorus]

Let's make a toast (Toast)

To the young don

And to the gangsters, until they postpone

To all the hustlers, that's on the cash grind

To those we lost to war and looking for a lifetime

I do it for the G's, I do it for the streets

This one for history, I'm toasting this to me

Glasses in the air! (It's a celebration baby)

I'm toasting this to me

Glasses in the air! And this for history[Verse 1]

True story I was born into the Lord's glory

Hustle and ambition, vision first class ported

And that's according I was cordial on my first formal

Trying to make a mill' coming off of four quarters

I am so Florida Marlin in my own water

Swimming with the sharks, slaughter anything by the

Feeling like an orphan, never knew my real father

Guess that's why I'm going harder than my role model

Signed to the biggest label that enable Carter

Now they paying Hood out there to my armor model

And every Ace of Spades bottle till the last swallow

Only taint to ever trained to get the last dollar

Black flag scholar, Louis Vuitton don

A hundred for the watch, just waiting for the right time

I just realized in my money state of mind

I'm on another level devils meet me in the sky[Chorus][Verse 2]

I used to wake up morning, yawning where I want to be

People I want to meet, and places I've been dying to see

No hope of selling coke or dope, I'm going back to sleep

Now I awake with paper bags, cash under feet

Throw up the W to represent my dynasty

And all honesty the prodigy see no defeat

Keep all apologies, the modesty is all to me

It's ruthless mindframe is the way to be

I burn a hater, blow the ashes on his daddy feet

May he be deceased, look until you see the beast

While I could see you getting rich and niggas envy me  
It's deeper than the rap, the realist shit a nigga speak  
Private planes take me everywhere they wish to see  
And Khaled taking me to heights they only wish to be  
Flyest without a wing, the American dream  
It's a bird, it's a plane, naw it's just me[Chorus][Verse 3]  
Shout out to Khaled, shout out to Def Jam  
Shout out to We the Best, what up Dollas and Deals?  
Shout out to A.D., what up Fo' Fifth?  
What up Kitgo? What up P Bo?  
Blood no go, what up A.C.?  
I love you Blonde D, I love you big sis'  
I love you little sis', I love you 2Pac  
And I will never stop, let's toast to the top[Chorus][Outro]  
Ace Hood baby!  
This is no longer music  
This is a celebration baby  
I've been introduced to the finer things in life  
Thank you Lord  
Thank you Lord!  
Khaled! I told them  
Make a toast to them  
Hi haters!

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