

That Make Me (Feat. Chaz Gotti)

Waka Flocka Flame

I got money off that, that make me the shit
I got money off that, that make me the shit
I got money off that, that make me the shit
Hold up, hold up, hold up, yeah
I got money off that, that make me the shit
I got money off that, that make me the shit
I got money off that, that make me the shit
Squad, hold up, yeah, yeah I ain't gotta talk about money, bitch I look like a check
Bossed up, I got my own shit, put them big diamonds on my neck
Put 2 bands on my feet, turn up, foreign cars when I drive
5 stars when I eat, and I never tell like I'm meeched
Street nigga like [?] I'm a real nigga with a diamond chain
You a walking rig with a diamond chain
Shoot more bullets than a gun range
Bfm the new wu tang, kicking game like liu kang
You saving hoes like bruce wayne
I'm a rockstar like sugar cane
You run the streets like you propane
I can help the future like propane
Money insane, the membrane, throwing mary jane
Bitch with me is her chain
Nothing to me, too much jewelry
No worries, I shoot good I keep racks
And I'm fought for scary, waka flame!
I got money off that, that make me the shit
I got money off that, that make me the shit
I got money off that, that make me the shit
Hold up, hold up, hold up, yeah
I got money off that, that make me the shit
I got money off that, that make me the shit
I got money off that, that make me the shit
Squad, hold up, yeah, yeah I'm still the man in my city, diamonds dancing like diddy
My bitch nasty like kimmy, pockets big like biggy
Should never fuck with molly, that bitch ain't shit
Got me in the club, trippin like a bitch
Like sloppy john but I'm neat, like classy bitches that freak, I love
Cars I ride be tinted, swear I'm so authentic
Take a piss it's a gold mine, my shit 24 karats
Ain't no wings in my jet hoe, I can't wear it, no

I can't wear it no, I can't wear it no
Hundred thousand dollar car, I can't stare it
Love flexin in the club, why they starin?
Young nigga taking over, and we ain't sharing
I got money off that, that make me the shit
I got money off that, that make me the shit
I got money off that, that make me the shit
Hold up, hold up, hold up, yeah
I got money off that, that make me the shit
I got money off that, that make me the shit
I got money off that, that make me the shit
Squad, hold up, yeah, yeah.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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