

I'm Made

Pastor Troy

[Verse 1:]Introduction to a lunatic (come on):huh, y'all playing (come on)

Got AK's for tha stupid shit (come on):huh,

And that's all I'm saying (come on)

Yeah, laying low, bag of dro', smoking heavily (uh-huh)

Carl Mo drop the muthafuckin melody (well uh-huh)

Y'all don't wanna get this thing crunked up (uh-huh)

I got my pistol in my gut, nigga what! (uh-huh)

Younger paper, so these haters about maxed out (uh-huh)

I approach 'em they don't know what I'm talking bout (well uh-huh)

Say "Naw Troy, I don't understand,

I tried to warn all them niggas that you the man" (well uh-huh)

I'm making money, I'm country, and roll wit felons (uh-huh)

You talking bout shit real, Bitch who ya telling? (well uh-huh)

?? like a code red

And I ain't' grinning till you muthafuckin dead

Who said?:

[Hook:]If I go out in a blaze

Tell all them pussy muthafuckers I was gunning till I fell in my grave

And I don't sweat the disrespect

I expose the tech to let them know that I was never afraid

[Repeat]Bitch I'm muthafuckin made - [4x]

Get paid

[Verse 2:]Yeah, verse two I'm a make you feel real lame

Got a gram talking bout he in the dope game

Say he got a nigga coming from Amida

I'm a introduce ya nigga to my Ruga

You got 30 ki's nigga bring ya ki's out

Muthafucker you still sleeping at ya mama house

Selling dope for 5 years with no profit

Bitch if you can't come up you needs to stop it

Tha game I locked it, nobody else can enter

D-S-G-B representer

We in the winter riding drop tops

Pussy nigga you need to stop, give me my props

They call the cops but that ain't necessary

(A tell 'em why) - I'm made

Go get some knowledge from yo library

Pussy nigga learn to get paid

[Hook:]If I go out in a blaze
Tell all them pussy muthafuckers I was gunning till I fell in my grave
And I don't sweat the disrespect
I expose the tech to let them know that I was never afraid
[Repeat]Bitch I'm muthafuckin made - [4x]
Get paid

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