

# Making Me Proud (Feat. Jeremih & Rick Ross)

## Red Cafe

Know a down one for me, now the fickle with me  
My day one, that's my baby (ooh, ooh yeah)  
Yeah, been right here all alone and she got her own  
I love that, that's my baby (oh yeah)  
Oh and she knows You're making me proud, making me proud  
That's my baby (my baby, my baby she knows)  
You're making me proud, making me proud  
That's my baby (my baby yeah, yeah) Girl you got all these stalkers  
All these niggas tryna buy you Porsche's  
Ass so fat need it softest  
No strings attached, just keep it cordless  
I'm kidding, do it taste like peaches?  
I used to have a girl named Peaches  
But you on a next level  
Got a feeling your finna be my best ever, uh  
You making me proud, you're making me proud  
You know I'm finna put work in that pretty old thing  
So I'm blowing this loud Know a down one for me, now the fickle with me  
My day one, that's my baby (ooh, ooh yeah)  
Yeah, been right here all alone and she got her own  
I love that, that's my baby (oh yeah)  
Oh and she knows You're making me proud, making me proud  
That's my baby (my baby, my baby she knows)  
You're making me proud, making me proud  
That's my baby (my baby yeah, yeah) She telling me I need to change  
But baby I need the change  
Two Coupes, two Bricks, life's too short  
Cocktail, two Glocks and a Newport  
I put my money where my mouth is  
Number one anywhere the south is  
Rich niggas, you can tell by the outfits  
High tops, Versace, I'm on that boss shit  
Count cash on the tarmac  
For you new niggas gotta run the car fax  
VIN numbers that don't match  
She telling me this money won't last Know a down one for me, now the fickle with me  
My day one, that's my baby (ooh, ooh yeah)  
Yeah, been right here all alone and she got her own  
I love that, that's my baby (oh yeah)

Oh and she knows You're making me proud, making me proud  
That's my baby (my baby, my baby she knows)  
You're making me proud, making me proud  
That's my baby (my baby, my baby she knows) You're making me proud, making me proud  
That's my baby (my baby, my baby, yeah) Girl you got all these stalkers  
You woke up like that huh, flawless  
Breaking all the rules, you living lawless  
What you a Pisces or Taurus? Libra or Cancer?  
I just want that for breakfast  
Make this move and no extras  
Girl you fly like an overnight letter  
All I wanna do is make your overnight's better, wetter You're making me proud, making me proud  
That's my baby (my baby, my baby she knows)  
You're making me proud, making me proud  
That's my baby (my baby, my baby, yeah)

Songwriters

Jeremih Felton, Jermaine Denny, Regis Bell, William Roberts Published by

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