

I Made It All (Radio)

Neako

Oh man I'm gone, let me fall
I'ma get up, then I'ma ball
my shades on tell them haters fuck em all
all this money ain't sipping here for nothing
I made it all, yeah
all this money ain't sipping here for nothing Okay one time, here we go let's roll
follow me down street that's the only place that I go
that's the only thing that I know
told my mama don't you worry
I'm gonna get stay with this flows
put that on my daddy so, so look it there hot and did it
condo's out in the woods you're win it
money in the bank and you ain't gotta spin it
coming off the bottom and I don't forget it
wait minute take level, take braggin late get it
straight apartments with gardens my closet it really needs some bigger space
Oh man, I'm gone out my mind
but it's cool 'cause I'm gonna be fine
way up and flow in the sky
so gone, you're seated in my eyes
wanna raise on my that
who the ville they know what's up
I'm tired and re-real niggas I'ma make sure they know that's us
super ties when they show for us
they shot it down when they open up
that LVL and that. that's nothing else that's over us Oh man I'm gone, let me fall
I'ma get up, then I'ma ball
my shades on tell them haters fuck em all
all this money ain't sipping here for nothing
I made it all, yeah
all this money ain't sipping here for nothing
Throw it up and just watch it for
when the money come down watch this bad hoes crowd around
he's going down on my side of town is west side
came up with the drugs that drought old troops and let that led fly
but I said I would do it better do it different
boss up and get shit right, and get shine on this niggas
I say the same thing, all the time to this bitches
looking out for these bitches

fuck with me get learn something but you gotta be down to listen
Now we're smoking we're rolling up, them
hoes running
what you do they know what's up, they know what's up
baby girl when I throw with us, we say it's cool
'cause it's more pop than I'm more of us can screw with us
Go slow, go small plenty of flows I got that
condos new car champagne I pop that
tell them niggas to stop that with all that frontin
when all this grand right here
hittin all for nothing, oh
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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