

# Woke Up a Millionaire

## Master P

[Intro]

Aha, told you I was a no limit nigga  
How the fuck you gonna stop me when you don't even see me move?  
Let me breathe on y'all for a second

Real shit

I'm from the back woods, where they jack niggas  
Couple of chromes on the porch for the crack niggas  
The way we live is undeceeted  
The way we play nigga undefeated  
I lost it all then I bounced back  
So much paper, can't count that  
A ghetto nigga with some big dreams  
Ice cream, no truck, this a triple beam  
And I made it out the project  
Went from course like the fuckin bad bitches drinkin moet  
Person Miller, nigga first child  
Topped off the post, nigga livin buck wild  
Now a nigga got his mond right  
Real niggas rollin with the 9 right  
Went to sleep broke, woke up a millionaire  
Last year, now this shit now it's plenty there[Hook] x 2  
Went to sleep broke, woke up a millionaire  
Last year, now this shit, now it's plenty there  
Went to sleep broke, woke up a millionaire  
Last year, now this shit, now it's plenty there  
Niggas said they love you but they really hate you  
Nigga think you holdin something but they never made you  
Nigga long nights in the studio  
Now a nigga treyna play me like Coolio  
My little niggas strapped with the toolio  
And I cop mo pesos than Julio  
But a nigga came from the struggle  
Put me in the game, get a triple double  
Cereal, no milk man, we use water  
Remember last year I ain't had a quota  
Stomach pains in the night pain  
Now I got money, nigga wanna take mine  
Bad bitches want scholarship  
I love money but I don't fuck with politics

Good thing I didn't put the tats in my face  
Cause Compton murker sent me money every other day[Hook] x 2  
Went to sleep broke, woke up a millionaire  
Last year, now this shit, now it's plenty there  
Went to sleep broke, woke up a millionaire  
Last year, now this shit, now it's plenty there  
Nigga versatile, I don't wear a suit and a tie  
I could wear jeans and t-shirt  
Even if you don't wake up a millionaire  
But if you wake up better than you went to sleep  
You should be thankful  
This ain't rap, this flu  
If you layin on me I guess you don't wanna be stamped  
Went to sleep broke  
Woke up with paper  
There's no success without struggle  
But when you got dreams  
And you get out there  
Don't work hard? Don't work you don't eat they say  
You could do whatever you want if you put yo mind to it  
Yo ain't gotta listen to me  
You could just hate the next man but tryna do what he do  
But you could do the same thing  
If you get out there and do you  
Haters just motivate me though  
I be laughing at these niggas while I'm ridin in the Ghost  
My vision too big  
They can't even see what I'm doing cause  
It's bigger than what you could see  
That's vision  
You ain't got no dreams you ain't got no money  
How you gon make money if you don't have no dreams?  
No limit forever, I put my trust in God, not a man  
Went to sleep broke, woke up a millionaire  
From the projects  
To all this shit I got  
Shit bigger than me  
I ain't tryna get no 3-60 record deal  
That's for them lil boys  
This time I'm tryna take over they company and spend they money and let my shit grow  
Boss shit  
If you a basketball playa you should be in the gym shootin jumpin  
If you a hustler you should be out there on yo grind  
If you a hater you ain't gon never have shit.

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

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