

# Big Mike, Made Men

[Big Mike]

Lets lock it up whut,whut  
Hit the street nigga

I been watching these gotti niggaz for while now  
I like they style and I like they style now  
I like the way they travel close like a family,huh  
Tightly knitted, well-known band of G's  
I'm for that cheese  
I did a couple of jobs for em, some mob shit I kill a ride for  
Lied for em, in the process I made some paper stacks  
Wanted to chill but was a lil to late for that  
On the real they say they like the way I twirk it  
Flat book style made dollars coming from dirt quick  
Gold tooth smile, they had a vacancy in the outfit  
Were these the type of cats I wanna be down with  
Don't fuck around with it  
Something was kinda telling me,  
But it seems curiosity got the best of me  
Slip through the seams, cuz cream I'm one of the paid men  
Remember the days when I was nuthin but a slave then  
Some niggaz came in the days when  
Between them all, I balled and always stayed pen  
Tried not to fall on my toes I had to stay partner  
Cuz when you fall is when these muthafuckin snakes gotcha  
Right or wrong, now is it wrong for me to roll this way  
Is it for me to put paper away for colder days  
What would say, cold ass questions I had to ask myself  
Wasn't trying to give way to soul just to have some wealth  
My cause advanced thats how they came to me  
Temptation all through my life had me claiming shit  
Now blaming me for misleading the younger heads  
Wondering if I might be out there on the run from feds  
Who else be dead, hard to say partner to many faces  
Keep ballin outta town, in unfamiliar places  
I'm starting to hate this shit I thought I once loved to death  
I thought I'd be around to day when there was nuthin  
Looking all sad at times just might be the death of me, huh  
Outta line will niggaz have respect for me  
Like Mike B had ??? adreneline, to main from northline  
My niggaz cut in short time  
Niggaz who been down for figures I promised  
Take a wheel took me around all these unfamiliar streets  
Blowin sweets,huh gazing a thieves, black laquer flows  
Lavish ass bus sitting just for tours, cash for ???  
Muthafuckas telling me that the world is yours  
At the time I couldn't figure if these niggaz hearts were pure  
Were they fuckin with me mentally or was it my destiny  
That this click right here just happen to be meant for me  
If they had love would it show itself it due time  
Crystal camera sorted like a shoe shine  
New era, new ideas bout to come to life  
But is the right year what really was instore for Mike  
Which way shall roll take left or move another right  
Will I find happiness or will I meet my death tonight  
If my guess is right I might just fall right in between  
A better team, a better scene and piece of this niggaz green  
??? gleam tell the stories of my past worries  
Reminise on soldier tales of no nuts no glory  
Whats really forme decisions, decisions  
When all I wanted was a mission of peace  
Security from these cold ass streets woes me  
A simple matter though it's complicated  
Niggaz who I once thought were friends yet in my mind most hated

Graduated status, afraid men, never paid men  
Never been in the company of made men

[Hook x2:]

Afraid men

Never been in the company of paid men

Muthafuckin made men nigg