

# P. Diddy, We Gon' Make It

Baby this is your last dance; you know how you do it  
There's no nigga like you and there'll never be another nigga like you  
Put your foot on these muthafuckers necks  
Do it to 'em daddy, do it to 'em.

""Diddy""

As my, Daytons spin lowrider sittin low  
Hittin corners so hard you can taste my rims  
Hard top 6.4, I'm P. Diddy no tint  
I can't hide in New York City  
I'm 'bout it in the South, sleep good in the West  
Know a chick from Watts with Bad Boy tatted on her breast  
I done been there and did it  
I done been there and did it  
Ten years without gettin sweat inside my Yankee fitted  
1990-Raw I showed you ice  
You ain't know who Jacob was so I showed you twice  
When it was  
All About the Benjamins  
I had two bezels on my arm  
Like a Don's supposed to, Sean  
Ride with a chauffeur in Gucci loafers  
And switch to All Stars without losin focus  
These rap niggas hopeless hopeless you can change the locks  
but I'm a shine for niggas that ain't know Big.

""Jack Knight""

Do, seem, like, my, fu-ture's, here, now  
It feels good to see the sun in the mornin  
I'm tired of feelin that the people are talkin  
I heard a rumor that things ain't changin  
But Lord knows that we gon' make it  
Oh

""Diddy""

The world famous  
As we proceed  
To give you what you need  
It's been so long  
It's been so real  
So magnificent, thank you.

Tell me who shot Big who shot Big  
And take the bullets out of 2Pac's ribs take 'em out  
If I could I would reverse the car, reverse the beef  
Put it all in a pot and boil it on a D. Dot beat hit me baby  
Sometimes I get drunk, for stress relief  
Other times I put "Life After Death" on and peep  
We ride we ride what's a four door Bentley Coupe  
without my nigga on the passenger side?  
And still I try I try to get money stay fly  
Finish the race, holdin my crown high take that  
I fly next to God, my eyes on the prize  
Been away a long time but now I'm reenergized  
As we proceed  
The life and times of a mastermind  
Come on  
Dedicate every breath to claim my designs it's mine  
And the day I die, let a G4 fly  
And dump my ashes over N.Y.

""Jack Knight""

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""Diddy""

Y'all know my name, y'all know my muthafuckin' name  
I told you I was gon' be great ma  
I told you I was gon' be somebody!  
Ohhh!! Feel so good  
Feel so free  
Put your fists in the air, AOWWWW!!

I'm the King of all Kings, I abide by no rules and do what I do by any means  
Come on  
Call him necessary, the great visionary  
Born extraordinary, a life legendary  
Who else put flows out, that put clothes out  
Flee the cold weather, short sleeves with my toes out  
9.6 Big showed me what to do  
But deep in my heart, this is "No Way Out II" let's rock  
I spend absurd money, private bird money  
That Bill Gates, Donald Trump, Bloomberg money you know what it is  
Old habits die hard, the Vanguard award winner  
New York torch gripper, O.G. of the floss nigga  
I'm seein visions like I did a bag of angel dust  
This is life when you black rich and dangerous  
I'm with God, I'm a live on forever  
Bad Boy for life bitch, nobody does it better nobody.

""Jack Knight""

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But Lord knows that we gon' make it  
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""Diddy""

Y'all know my name, y'all know my muthafuckin' name  
I'm in the best shape of my life!  
Y'all know my name, y'all know my muthafuckin' name  
Yeah! You created this monster!  
It's so inspirational, it's so real!  
Bad boy bitch!

So there y'all have it  
Words from a wise, great King  
We love it when you speak the truth daddy  
Don't ever stop, please  
Don't ever stop.