

Pastor Troy, I'm Made

[Pastor Troy]

[Verse 1:]

Introduction to a lunatic (come on):huh, y'all playing (come on)
Got AK's for tha stupid shit (come on):huh,
And that's all I'm saying (come on)
Yeah, laying low, bag of dro', smoking heavily (uh-huh)
Carl Mo drop the muthafuckin melody (well uh-huh)
Y'all don't wanna get this thing crunked up (uh-huh)
I got my pistol in my gut, nigga what! (uh-huh)
Younger paper, so these haters about maxed out (uh-huh)
I approach 'em they don't know what I'm talking bout (well uh-huh)
Say "Naw Troy, I don't understand,
I tried to warn all them niggas that you the man" (well uh-huh)
I'm making money, I'm country, and roll wit felons (uh-huh)
You talking bout shit real, Bitch who ya telling? (well uh-huh)
?? like a code red
And I ain't grinning till you muthafuckin dead
Who said?:

[Hook:]

If I go out in a blaze
Tell all them pussy muthafuckers I was gunning till I fell in my grave
And I don't sweat the disrespect
I expose the tech to let them know that I was never afraid
[Repeat]

Bitch I'm muthafuckin made - [4x]
Get paid

[Verse 2:]

Yeah, verse two I'm a make you feel real lame
Got a gram talking bout he in the dope game
Say he got a nigga coming from Amida
I'm a introduce ya nigga to my Ruga
You got 30 ki's nigga bring ya ki's out
Muthafucker you still sleeping at ya mama house
Selling dope for 5 years with no profit
Bitch if you can't come up you needs to stop it
Tha game I locked it, nobody else can enter
D-S-G-B representer
We in the winter riding drop tops
Pussy nigga you need to stop, give me my props
They call the cops but that ain't necessary
(A tell 'em why) - I'm made
Go get some knowledge from yo library
Pussy nigga learn to get paid

[Hook:]

If I go out in a blaze
Tell all them pussy muthafuckers I was gunning till I fell in my grave
And I don't sweat the disrespect
I expose the tech to let them know that I was never afraid
[Repeat]

Bitch I'm muthafuckin made - [4x]
Get paid