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:]

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[Repeat]

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