## I Made It

Yeah Feel like a celebration I made it. (They mad) Told em Imma make it They hatin' already Make me feel like I made it already I came from nothin' Climb to the top cuz I made it already They ain't wanna believe me I be they favorite already Cars and hoes and jewels and clothes I made it already I made it, I made it I made it, I made it I'm poppin' bottles, I'm faded I made it, I made it Niggas say I made it Got these niggas hatin' Money team I swear it feels like a bank arrangement Who'd a thought, the top spot That I would make it Rondo got that 30 And broke niggas go crazy But I ain't really worried bout em Already got beef and we ain't hear about em Chanel belt match the red bottoms She wants you to get the bread out here Still club throwin' couple thousand You could see that face on the brick or thousand See these 50's with the swearholic Broke ass nigga, turn to cab drivers Everything foreign Come from different countries All these bad bitches Gettin' different money If you niggas hatin' Go and get some money If you niggas hatin' Go and get some money (Squad!) They hatin' already Make me feel like I made it already I came from nothin' Climb to the top cuz I made it already They ain't wanna believe me I'm they favorite already Cars and hoes and jewels and clothes I made it already I made it, I made it I made it, I made it I'm poppin' bottles, I'm faded I made it, I made it They hatin', I made it

Lil Durk

I hate em for hatin' "I changed my mind" Crazy, why the fuck you got statements And I started from the bottom Why the fuck they hatin' on me? Long time ago Had nothin' to snack on Had nobody to lean my back on No dyke, put ya strap on Cuz its hard out here Rich nigga left to starve out here Gotta play ya part out here Can't let em put ya cards out here Cuz I made it Its a celebration Why the fuck they hatin' on me? (Let's get it!) All the fancy cars Fancy clothes Fancy hoes I got it Everything I got right now As a kid I couldn't imagine And I gotta have it My shootas toe taggin' And you niggas might win But my nigga's soul priceless And y'all on the light shit Red bottoms, fuck all that mike shit I made this song, iont write shit Yeah I'm arrogant Cuz I made it They hatin' already Make me feel like I made it already I came from nothin' Climb to the top cuz I made it already They ain't wanna believe me I'm they favorite already Cars and hoes and jewels and clothes I made it already

I made it, I made it I made it, I made it

I'm poppin' bottles, I'm faded I made it, I made it