

## How I Made It

Mario Winans

Yeah, this song right here  
Is about a young man  
Who's endured a lot of twists and turns in his life  
Cause he always kept his head up, stayed focused  
This man's name is Mario Winans, listen

What makes you think I can't make it?  
Put me to the test, I'll take it  
I've been through more trials  
But I've overcome all of them  
And I've never been one for faking  
I kept on moving and shaking  
And that's how I made it

I've seen it all  
But I never let no one  
Tell me it's right, when it's wrong  
Cause I heard it all before  
And it gives me a reason to fight for  
A right for, to do what I gotta do

All of my life  
I was told that you had to go through  
Just to get where you want  
And if you come across a storm  
You just gotta keep holding on, and stay strong  
And do what you gotta do

Hey yo I came from the bottom, worked my way up  
Ran wit big dudes, had to get my weight up  
Now my cake up, now it's lights, cameras, make up  
Trips to Jacob, foreign countries  
Reminisce of times when we all was hungry  
Now I made it, and all y'all niggaz can hate it  
Seeing that I sound like Mase and  
Knowing that I came from the basement  
Did my own thing, so face it  
Now they coming wit cases, now wit this hand I'm racist  
I'm so close I can taste it  
Sometimes I just wanna grab toast and take it  
But I'm a keep moving and shaking  
Stay true to my faith and  
I ain't worried about you, I'm a make it (I'm a make it)