

# Finally Made It

Rich Homie Quan

We Finally Made It  
Told my momma we ain't gotta stress nomoe  
Nomoe unemployed checks nomoe  
I swear I'm a get her that big house with that flexin gate  
Nomoe section 8  
Cause We Finally Made It  
We made it I know Teezy would of been proud of me  
That's why he still living inside of me

I say we made it  
We had to brand ourselves  
Cause we ain't basic  
In my pocket there's a phonebook  
Alotta pages  
Got cho address so don't play me  
I'll have yo momma tied up even out yo cases  
Spread em wide both legs  
Fuck with her til she bow leg  
Feelin on her booty  
Like damn that's fake them booty shots  
He cuffin bitches police  
I been rolling for like four days  
She wanna suck my dick go head  
I been to hell and back enough said  
I remember making a pallets in the weirdest places  
Fuck nigga put us out  
Momma always told me remember faces  
And I can't spit it soft  
I gotta go the hardest  
I tell em trade mark bitch

I need to see a doctor cause I'm sick been spittin  
Plus I got alotta partners in the pin and they did  
Cause I'm viscous and I'm like a snake  
I wrap around them and spit venom  
And I killem  
And I stayed down with my hustle  
You don't know my struggle  
My momma worked a double  
Juss so I can have double  
I couldn't take a loss  
I had to make my money back  
Told my momma she could dye all her gray hair  
Cause they ain't comin back  
Now I'm on top  
And these niggas want to hate  
They see I came from the block  
And stayed down the same way  
And I got banged up by the cops  
But got out the same day  
And I pat myself on my back  
Cause nigga...