

# Make Way

Trina

I'm just tryna make sure  
That you hear me out there

Now when you see the queen coming  
And the horn start blowing  
(hey Trina)  
Everybody start running  
People in the streets coming

(It's been a while baby)  
But they still gotta bow down  
To tha queen ha-ha yea

Now when you see the queen coming  
And all the horns start blowing  
Everybody start running  
People in the streets coming

Make way, make way, make way  
Make way, make way, make way  
Make way whoa

See the fireworks blowing  
And the roof start smoking  
And you know it ain't a game  
With the lines this woman make way

Make way, make way, make way  
Make way, make way, make way, way

Every-time I turn the t.v. on  
All I see is Trina  
Everybody so quick to judge me  
Look how you point the finger

Saying he's too good for me  
When you don't even know me  
You too lonely, you need  
To worry about yours only

Like a rag you throw me  
Some pretend they don't know me  
Bet you know you owe me  
Show me homie

Tryna steal my pride  
They make me go harder  
Do I worry, I don't bother  
I'm a finish what I started

Working more than 9 to 5  
Keeping it slip and slide dream alive  
Look at some of these chicks that try (try)  
Half of them lost their flame they die (die)

While I been walking on fire  
I'm earning to go higher

Never kick out the game  
I shall retired, now put that on the wirer

I crap the game like pliers  
I'm doing the whole dash  
Staring like I'm wearing tires  
Cant, to fine to stop (cant, to fine stop)

I'm a diva studio to states  
My people gotta make way  
For queen before I clear the streets

Now if you see the queen coming  
All the horns are blowing  
And everybody start running  
People in the streets coming

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Make way, make way, make way  
Make way whoa

See the fireworks blowing  
And the roof start smoking  
And you know it ain't a game  
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Make way, make way, make way  
Make way, make way, make way, way

What makes you think this life  
More easier for me  
If you can only see  
If ain't all that is crack up to be

More money, more problems  
When you living like this  
If you ain't making hits  
Than you ain't about shit

Fans go to talking  
Neighbors go to shopping  
Am I'm really human  
Is when I go to talking

Huffin' an the puffin  
Tears start fallin'  
Than the whole turns cold  
That's when you wanna pick your coffin

But I ain't giving up  
I ain't never be a quitter  
I go hard on everything  
I'm a natural born winner

When natural born sinner  
But I'm praying for forgiveness  
Some-times I pinch my-self  
Than I realize I live this

Some say relentless  
I say forgiveness  
That's when I pinch my-self  
And than I realize I live this

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