

# That Make Me

Waka Flocka Flame

I got money off that, that make me the shit  
I got money off that, that make me the shit  
I got money off that, that make me the shit  
Hold up, hold up, hold up, yeah  
I got money off that, that make me the shit  
I got money off that, that make me the shit  
I got money off that, that make me the shit  
Squad, hold up, yeah, yeah

I ain't gotta talk about money, bitch I look like a check  
Bossed up, I got my own shit, put them big diamonds on my neck  
Put 2 bands on my feet, turn up, foreign cars when I drive  
5 stars when I eat, and I never tell like I'm meech  
Street nigga like I'm a real nigga with a diamond chain  
You a walking rig with a diamond chain  
Shoot more bullets than a gun range  
Bfm the new wu tang, kicking game like liu kang  
You saving hoes like bruce wayne  
I'm a rockstar like sugar cane  
You run the streets like you propane  
I can help the future like propane  
Money insane, the membrane, throwing mary jane  
Bitch with me is her chain  
Nothing to me, too much jewelry  
No worries, I shoot good I keep racks  
And I'm fought for scary, waka flame!

I got money off that, that make me the shit  
I got money off that, that make me the shit  
I got money off that, that make me the shit  
Hold up, hold up, hold up, yeah  
I got money off that, that make me the shit  
I got money off that, that make me the shit  
I got money off that, that make me the shit  
Squad, hold up, yeah, yeah

I'm still the man in my city, diamonds dancing like diddy  
My bitch nasty like kimmy, pockets big like biggy  
Should never fuck with molly, that bitch ain't shit  
Got me in the club, trippin like a bitch  
Like sloppy john but I'm neat, like classy bitches that freak, I love  
Cars I ride be tinted, swear I'm so authentic  
Take a piss it's a gold mine, my shit 24 karats  
Ain't no wings in my jet hoe, I can't wear it, no  
I can't wear it no, I can't wear it no  
Hunned thousand dollar car, I can't stare it  
Love flexin in the club, why they starin?  
Young nigga taking over, and we ain't sharing

I got money off that, that make me the shit  
I got money off that, that make me the shit  
I got money off that, that make me the shit  
Hold up, hold up, hold up, yeah  
I got money off that, that make me the shit  
I got money off that, that make me the shit  
I got money off that, that make me the shit  
Squad, hold up, yeah, yeah.