

# Made Me (feat. K CAMP)

## Snootie Wild

Late night catch me creepin'  
With yo' damn ol' lady  
Servin' swervin' on the highway  
And I'm doing bout 80  
I can see them haters talkin'  
But it do not phase me  
I done got it out the mud  
That's that shit that made me  
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I done got it out the mud  
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I done got it out the mud  
That's that shit that made me  
(aye aye aye)  
I done got it out the mud  
That's that shit that made me  
I done ate up out that mud  
And it taste like gravy  
All I try to do is flip the 4 into a baby  
All I wanna do is flip the 4 to feed my babies  
See I know these niggas watchin'  
And these niggas hate me  
Cause I came from nothing nigga  
Now they see this kid done made it  
See me pulling in the projects in that nihilator  
See yo' eye candy I eat her like a now and later  
Choppa choppa, a nigga dead and make him Percolator  
Real choppin' down the block just like a alligator  
All this kush done turned my eye red like I'm terminator  
Holla' at amigo, Cali plug a elevate ya  
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(aye aye aye)I'm a spiffy nigga  
Yeah affiliated  
Orchestrated with my mob and it's so amazing  
Hundred, fifty, twenties, all I see is paper  
Smokin' on Jamaica  
You get wrong you meet ya maker  
Poppin' bottles, shout out to my haters  
You my motivator, that's why we be motivated  
All this gwalla, all black like them Raiders  
Running in yo' shit  
We ain't gone quit, until we take 'em  
(aye aye aye)  
Only if you know  
Broke no joke (joke)  
Coming from the ghetto  
Not no mo' (mo')  
Always on go mode  
Tic tac toe (aye)  
Lining up yo' hoLate night catch me creepin'  
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(aye aye aye)

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