

# NLE Choppa, Made It Happen

(Pipe that shit up, TnT)

Woah

(Dmac on the fuckin' track)

(Mmm) Baby ain't comment the other day on folks that be fake (Ayy)

Uh, that shit be fake (Ooh)

I speak real facts, real life, you already cappin'

This shit real, for real (Ayy)

Rasta, you know me, know this for my people

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Ayy, yeah, you helped when I was down, but I did more when I got up

I'm grateful they penny pinchin', draw that line and then they stuck

Lotta niggas, they ain't with' me from the beginning, now it's fuck 'em

Broke as fuck, I asked for licks and you ain't give it, how I'm your brother?

I still slide with them choppers, I still move with them robbers

I killed your demon, we the devils, we be squashin' them goblins

He's in the distance talkin' murder, but he cap on them bodies

Bitch, y'all the ones that's gettin' hit, ayy, check the news if I'm lyin'

At the end of the day, all the niggas gettin' popped

Roll on the block and I'ma make it rock

Rocks in my cup while I sip on Wock

Pulled the panties up, I told her I just want the top

I ain't gotta say RIP to too many of my niggas 'cause me and my niggas really do the killin'

You would rather hear me say free Hotty and free Tae (Free my dawgs)

And free my nigga CeeLo 'cause they fightin' they sentences

I done really seen tragedy

But I still made it happen

Handguns automatics and they gettin' to clappin'

Yeah, we totin' these ratchets and they ain't doin' no jammin'

Y'all shoulda seen that nigga face when I upped on 'em

My niggas happy I did it, but to be honest, shoulda bust homie

But I'm a father now, I got a daughter now

I gotta be smarter now and go a little harder now

She done fucked with my pride, a couple niggas I let slide

But don't forget them niggas I put up like a jet ride

A real gangsta help the nigga that need the most around him

I'ma put my nigga on, not finna joke a clown

I feel I do a lot, but do I do too much?

Mom say I do enough, but enough is enough

It's too much on my back but still I carry everybody

But when my knees buckle, I ain't get a text from nobody

Lord, yeah

Girl, them folks took my- ayy, they took my Instagram and

I ain't get a text from nobody, ha

I done really seen tragedy

But I still made it happen

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Yeah, we totin' these ratchets and they ain't doin' no jammin'

I done really seen tragedy

But I still made it happen

Handguns automatics and they gettin' to clappin'

Yeah, we totin' these ratchets and they ain't doin' no jammin'

Aight, haha

Great deal, haha