

W.A.L.E.**"Self Made (feat. Meek Mill, Pill, Rick Ross and Teedra Mos")**

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What is this?
Maybach Music!
I like this Maybach Music.. sweet!

[Intro - Rick Ross Talking]

Self made
Gotta handle your own
I'mma handle mine

[Verse 1 - Wale]
They tried and tell me I don't fit up in this motha fucka
Cause Rozay been talkin white he think he Uncle Ruckus
I left Jimmy, they was spending silly with my budget
And now I'm rolling with some cooler niggas I can fuck
with
You by the cooler yea you niggas don't get no tick
Bitch I think I'm Teen Wolf
A dog nigga, ballin' bitch
Fly as Ricky steam boat
Me and my Moschino
I dont wear no 501's
1000 dollar jeans flow
It's funny how Pucci made all the snakes gone
I'm winning cause Ricky made my mistakes known
Its funny that since I put this chain on
These bitches appear quicker than state farm
Wale Folarin somethin they can't ever smoke
Weed I can't pronounce man
This shit would leave Rosetta stoned
This man can single handedly save the culture
You got no spark you need some lighter man you
sammy sosa
So get it right ok you ballin and I'm with the owners
You know my drive is retarded like I'm riding
doughnuts
Picture me rollin'
Young, handsome and focused
Got that vision of pac
And though my branding is Oprah
Michelangelo portrait meet Mia Angelou notebook

Michael Jordan performance nigga I dream to be all of
it
Yea, I'm just a poet with some hangtime
I dont really shakespeare
I just shake dice
Miami nights, made a couple grand
Private plane TSA can kiss my ass
Lord forgive me I'm trying, know I ain't living right
But this card I'm trickin' with got no limit right
In this life you dead wrong or ain't living right
They on my ass like a center make them take a hike

[Verse 2 - Meek Mill]

Its MMG baby
The dream team

I made it myself
Guess I'm self made
Fire starter put me anywhere I just blaze
Dropped out of school never made it to the 12th grade
I'm so fucking raw haters hoping that I catch AIDS
Motivated just from being broke
Had a dream like Martin Luther, little bit of hope
If Sam Rosen never rolled and Malcom never spoke
They'd probably find me in the woods hanging from a
rope
Instead they lock me in the cell just for sellin dope
When people used to ask if I was high, I would tell them
no
Cause I was never hesitant to represent
Devil knocking at the door screaming let me in
Tell the owner hit the lights when we stepping in
Charlie Sheen on them haters, they dont wanna let me
win
Nah, niggas they dont wanna let me win
But I'mma build it ground up, let's again
I kill these rappers early in the game, abortion
Spit a verse like lemme get ya fam, extortion
Send these niggas back to when they came, deportation
Make'm forfeit and I'm porshin 600 horses
911, somebody call'em
Kemba Walker crossem over, somebody fallin
Jump back, I hit the shot, somebody ballin
I'm at the dealer and I hear that Maserati callin
Black and white diamonds looking like my neck be
vollyballin
And this presi lookin like somebody pottied on it
I dont gotta join illuminati just to get a new Bugatti
I'm just ridin I done put a thousand miles on my body

[Rick Ross Talking]

Born to win
Look around
From the projects to the penthouse
Our vision never changed, we self made
Count that up

[Verse 3 - Pill]

Self made self paid man
P-I double L in the building

8 in the morning when that street clock bust
Kitchen overload
Door knob turns
The aisle burn baking soda pourin'
The clientele buy and sell like a pawn shop
Profit margings increase
?Agent to beat with my gun out ?
Out witted, out foxed you over matched
House hidden, drop tops the sofas match
This is fine dine take out
First date make out
Diamonds blind the lens and camera men on the
stakeout
As I enter the steak house pockets on humongo
Philosphical drama and wildin known as the congo?
Africana, Black as Ghana, be my attire
?Mary water, marajuana that stick to get higher?
We blow stress through the vents of the Marriott
We self made, carry on while we carry out

[Rick Ross talking]

If I woke up tomorrow and didn't have a dolla
As long as I have my heart I can get it all over
Dream team
We the 93 chicago bulls baby
The lovely Teedra Moses

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