

Josh Baze

"We Made It"

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Ba ka ba ka ba na da da
Brooklyn!
We came a long way since Big, huh?
Yeah, you know it's our time baby
We taking off

Do what you wanna, came from bein' under
Now they all wonder (We made it)
Came from the bottom, made a couple dollars
Just gettin' started (We made it)
Can't complain, cause it feels nice
And if pain ever felt right
Never stop (stop) I'ma keep go-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-in'

I got this under control
Question is "Can you keep up?"
Some of y'all in a position where you can't speak up
Every girl I couldn't have met before wanna meet up
The last thing I would ever wanna hear is "Wait, she what?"
Photoshoots up in my condo where her iPhone
I blown'd up, what she capture is what I shown
Next thing you know I'm on the front page of that paper
Headlines is saying "He's a sucker for women with no make-up"
Drama like that make me feel like I shouldn't wake up
See that would only lead to a future break-up
Nobody's tryna fall for a man who's been exposed
By a girl who don't have the decency to put on some clothes (No!)
It's like a harem at the backstage of my shows but
It ain't a reason to go that route (Uh-uh)
Cause if I was to do it, it would show what I'm about
And I'm about what some of y'all can't live without
(Let's get it)

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One heart, one life, one shot at it
Feet up cause they feel like I'm already established
I'ma stand tall 'til they think there's no more
When they assume I'm gone I'ma be right back at it
(Hah!) That's how they do it right, do it right
I could look at you and see that you the type, you the
type
Step inside that store and I don't even have to view the
price
You was the man (What happened?)
Now I'm giving you advice
Hot stop to wherever I wanna cold play
I could do 'em more dirty with that glove than O.J
This is my only chance living life, no break
Life is like a movie, God is giving me one take
Low life, high heels, no strike, I kill
He's smart enough to layer this, so I peeled
And nobody is me, so I only know how I feel
You see

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Never stop (stop) I'ma keep go-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-in'

I get it all together, then I break
But I still respect every dollar that I make
They askin' why I did it, told them "I ain't have a
choice" (Nah-uh, nah-uh)
Feelin' blessed, cause a lot of dudes ain't go a voice
Like mine, go hard, 'til it ain't a hard go
Brooklyn is heavy on my back like a cargo
The A&R sent me to wherever the stars go
And now I'm on everything like a barcode

Do what you wanna (Yeah), came from bein' under
(Yeah)
Now they all wonder (We made it)
(We made it baby) Came from the bottom, made a
couple dollars
Just gettin' started (We made it)
(I'm on top!)
Can't complain, cause it feels nice (It feels nice)
And if pain ever felt right (Nah-uh, nah-uh)
Never stop (stop), I'ma keep go-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-in'

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