

Made Men

Big Boi

It's nothing but murder my nigga, you hear me?

Get mad when a nigga wanna take that knee
But they clap when he catch that ball
These cats nowadays straight pussy I see
They scrap but ain't got no paws
Law break an oath, take his jaw
The biggest liars of them all
I set fire in the mind and the hearts of the men
That wanna clap but it pop off
No excuses, all applause, revolution, all the soft
Restitution ain't solution for the lives that have been lost
By the time you hear this song
There'll be plenty niggas gone
Talkin' 'bout six feet under grass
While the killers be at home
Now my dealers keep that chrome
And my pimp niggas keep them hoes
I'm gon' keep on pushin' this pen
I don't write on no iPhone
Alright, alright, I'm old-fashioned
But my style cannot be cloned
Timeless classics on you bastards
Jedi rap shit all day long

If you lookin' for the real
You know exactly who to come and get
Watch how you approach me homie
Miss me with that sucker shit
Hangin' out the window
Like I'm Malcolm with the yopper
If I said it then I meant it
Ain't apologizing partner
That's some real shit
They say they lookin' for the real
Said the music lacking feeling
Well this is somethin' they can feel

Rollin' in the coupe, jammin' Dre and Snoop
Niggas know that I'm movin' through the hood
In my, in my, in my hoopty-hoop
Fuck around nigga, I might shoot
Get your ass spint the fuck around like a Hula-hoop
I play the block in a foolish coupe
Ooh, tell 'em, fella; ooh, tell 'em, fella
Them pussy niggas are hella jealous
They hella yellow, they hella yellow
They talkin' tough but they Mellow Yellow
You catch 'em slippin', what's happenin', fella?
Watch they ass go Helen Keller
Can't hear, can't see, can't tell a fella
Lord have mercy, I done prayed
So many days for y'all to try
I've been waitin' to buy ya flowers
Send 'em to your mama, let her cry
I bought a new AK today
And I'm so happy (I'm so happy)

I might bust it on you bustas here in traffic

Made man, nobody being me
Made man, nobody being me
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I'm terrible
Words that I spill
Will lift niggas out of graves while I kill at will
Frozen like ice cubes, chipped like bricks
Two to your chest, five to your hip
.30 to your homies, everybody left
I understand exactly why he shouldn't fuck with us
I looked at the homies, like anybody else
Fuck saving ya homie nigga, you need to save yourself

Made man, nobody being me
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Let me say somethin'
When you was growin' up
And yo grandmama had plastic on the couch
I know all y'all's grandmamas had plastic on the couch
You know why y'all's grandmamas had plastic on the couch?
Because your grandmama was a squirter