We Gon' Make It (feat. Jack Knight)

Diddy

Baby this is your last dance; you know how you do it
There's no nigga like you and there'll never be another nigga like you
Put your foot on these muthafuckers necks
Do it to 'em daddy, do it to 'em.Diddy
As my, Daytons spin lowrider sittin low
Hittin corners so hard you can taste my rims
Hard top 6.4, I'm P. Diddy no tint
I can't hide in New York City
I'm 'bout it in the South, sleep good in the West
Know a chick from Watts with Bad Boy tatted on her breast
I done been there and did it
I done been there and did it
Ten years without gettin sweat inside my Yankee fitted
1990-Raw I showed you ice
You ain't know who Jacob was so I showed you twice
When it was
All About the Benjamins
I had two bezels on my arm
Like a Don's supposed to, Sean
Ride with a chaffeur in Gucci loafers
And switch to All Stars without losin focus
These rap niggas hopeless hopeless you can change the locks
but I'm a shine for niggas that ain't know Big.
Jack Knight
Do, seem, like, my, fu-ture's, here, now
It feels good to see the sun in the mornin
I'm tired of feelin that the people are talkin
I heard a rumor that things ain't changin
But Lord knows that we gon' make it
OhDiddy
The world famous
As we proceed
To give you what you need
It's been so long
It's been so real
So magnificent, thank you.
Tell me who shot Big who shot Big
And take the bullets out of 2Pac's ribs take 'em out
If I could I would reverse the car, reverse the beef
Put it all in a pot and boil it on a D. Dot beat hit me baby
Sometimes I get drank, for stress relief
Other times I put "Life After Death" on and peep

We ride we ride what's a four door Bentley Coupe
without my nigga on the passenger side?
And still I try I try to get money stay fly
Finish the race, holdin my crown high take that
I fly next to God, my eyes on the prize
Been away a long time but now I'm reenergized
As we proceed
The life and times of a mastermind
Come on
Dedicate every breath to claim my designs it's mine
And the day I die, let a G4 fly
And dump my ashes over N.Y.Jack Knight
Do, seem, like, my, fu-ture's, here, now
It feels good to see the sun in the mornin
I'm tired of feelin that the people are talkin
I heard a rumor that things ain't changin
But Lord knows that we gon' make it
OhDiddy
Y'all know my name, y'all know my muthafuckin' name
I told you I was gon' be great ma
I told you I was gon' be somebody!
Ohhh! Feel so good
Feel so free
Put your fists in the air, AOWWWW!I'm the King of all Kings, I abide by no rules and do what
I do by any means
Come on
Call him necessary, the great visionary
Born extraordinary, a life legendary
Who else put flows out, that put clothes out
Flee the cold weather, short sleeves with my toes out
9.6 Big showed me what to do
But deep in my heart, this is "No Way Out II" let's rock
I spend absurd money, private bird money
That Bill Gates, Donald Trump, Bloomberg money you know what it is
Old habits die hard, the Vanguard award winner
New York torch gripper, O.G. of the floss nigga
I'm seein visions like I did a bag of angel dust
This is life when you black rich and dangerous
I'm with God, I'm a live on forever
Bad Boy for life bitch, nobody does it better nobody.Jack Knight
Do, seem, like, my, fu-ture's, here, now
It feels good to see the sun in the mornin
I'm tired of feelin that the people are talkin
I heard a rumor that things ain't changin
But Lord knows that we gon' make it
OhDiddy
Y'all know my name, y'all know my muthafuckin' name
I'm in the best shape of my life!
Y'all know my name, y'all know my muthafuckin' name

Yeah! You created this monster!
It's so inspirational, it's so real!
Bad boy bitch!So there y'all have it
Words from a wise, great King
We love it when you speak the truth daddy
Don't ever stop, please
Don't ever stop.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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