

# Self Made (feat. Trina)

**K. Michelle**

What you saying? I'm not thirsty for a attention, I see you checking for  
I'm not impressed 'cause I know what I'm worth  
More than a stare or a flash of your keys  
Best believe I can do my own thing Solo in the whip see me drop to coupon it  
Ask about me they K. Michelle be doing it  
Face it, homie, I ain't never been basic  
Shine like a light and my swag is amazing, oh I do my own thang drive my range  
Pay my own bills 'cause I got my own change  
Ten stacks in my purse wrapped in rubber bands  
In the club popping bottles 'cause I'm the man  
I'm a self made chick  
What cha saying? what cha saying?  
A hundred on the wrist let me teach you a lesson  
Nothing came easy to me I guess I'm blessed with  
(The drive to go get it)  
I be stutting like my daddy  
And losing not an option I'm in it to win it Never be a bust it, baby  
Take it for what its worth still F you pay me  
Hell yeah, I'm the man but I'm still that lady  
And there's no way I'ma let you play me I do my own thang drive my range  
Pay my own bills 'cause I got my own change  
Ten stacks in my purse wrapped in rubber bands  
In the club popping bottles 'cause I'm the man  
I'm a self made chick  
What cha saying? what cha saying?  
If you a self made chick who got hatas in the place  
Look 'em dead in the face and say?  
(I'm on it)  
If you a self made chick who got these dudes on the chase  
Look 'em dead in the face and say?  
(I'm on it)  
I'm on, I'm on, yep, I'm on

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>