

Bottom Chick

Derez De'Shon

All she want to do is go shoppin'
Anything she want, I got her
We came a long way from the bottom
Now money ain't a problem with my bottom chick
Stay with my bottom
Stay down with my bottom chick
Keep it real with my bottom, yeah yeah

Chanel, Gucci, Prada, Dolce Gabanna
Heels with red bottoms whenever she shoppin'
Dressed like a martyr, earrings and watches
Slap on the floor with a nigga, no problem
House to house, she pulled up whenever I called her
Then we moved in the basement at her mama's
Ran up a check and went got us a 'partment
Now we in the mansion tip-toeing on marble
Hey, hey, hey, we a team, play your part
Yeah, sleepin' next to the stars
Half a million dollar cars (skrrt, skrrt, skrrt)
I swear you can have it all

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I got a bitch and she know that
But shawty get the picture like Kodak
Been here since day one, I'm talkin' throwback
Daydreamin', wishin' I can go back
Where shawty said she love me and she show that
That's why every time I get a bag we gon' blow that
I buy a bag, tell her hold that
The least I could do 'cause I owe that
Shawty stayed down like a floormat
Shawty got a key to everywhere a nigga door at
Know all the stash spots and everywhere I keep the dope at
Twelve asking questions and all she say is she don't know nothin'
I held her down, she on the rise just like a culprit

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Ain't no roaches but the ones in that ash tray, yeah
I'm throwin' ones when that ass tray, yeah
I know I'm wrong, that's my bad bae, ayy
You been the one everlasting, no no
You was the one since the beginning
I was losing, now a nigga up winning

I was Jordan, you was Pippen
And we rocked the same ring, championship-ing, yeah
We a team, play your part, sleepin' next to the stars
Half a million dollar cars, baby you can have it all

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