

# Bottom Of The Pot

Key Glock

Let the band play  
Skrrt, skrrt  
Yeah yeah, skrrt

Got a McLaren with the butterfly doors (Butterfly doors)  
I drop the top just to let my diamonds show (Let my diamonds show)  
What chain to put on? Eeny, meeny, miny, moe (Miny moe)  
I pull up, all the kids screamin', "Whoa" (Whoa)  
They eyes poppin', jaws droppin', lookin' like they saw a ghost  
Red dots on the chops, yeah my nigga 'nem on go  
Left a lot, hit the block, smoke some pot with my bros  
Yeah, you know I'ma get it, get it in, go get some more

Hah, hah, hah, hah, hah  
This young nigga hot, uh  
Bottom of the pot, yeah (Yeah)  
Mister Shop-a-Lot, yeah  
I do what you not, yeah  
Pockets full of knots, yeah  
My pockets 'bout to pop  
Hah, hah, hah, hah, hah  
This young nigga hot, uh (Yeah)  
Bottom of the pot, yeah  
Mister Shop-a-Lot, yeah  
I do what you not, yeah  
Pockets full of knots, yeah  
My pockets 'bout to pop

It's a bird, it's a plane, nah, bitch, that's Glock, yeah  
Gettin' throat from a thot, yeah, ridin' 'round dodgin' cop cars  
Money long, I came far, life short, keep my AR  
Don't drink but I slang dark, no we ain't the same, my boy  
Playin' in the foreign truck, AMG Benz Tonka toy  
All my cars make too much noise, you niggas lil' bitty boys  
Hit it and you hear the horse, you know that I'm rich, of course  
Ballin', better check the score, I'm the on these hoes adore

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Pockets full of knots, yeah  
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Bottom of the pot, yeah  
Mister Shop-a-Lot, yeah  
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It's a bird, it's a plane, nah, bitch, that's Glock  
Nah, bitch, that's Glock, nah, bitch, that's Glock