

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

Hah, hah, hah, hah, hah

This young nigga hot, uh

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

Hah, hah, hah, hah, hah

This young nigga hot, uh

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

Nah, bitch, that's Glock, nah, bitch, that's Glock