From The Bottom

Key Glock

G-Lock
South Memphis' finest
Yeah
(Get the bag, King Wonka)
Ayy

You know I came from the bottom now I'm up though (Cut, cutthroat), yeah
All these young niggas 'round me cutthroat (Cut, cutthroat), yeah
All these young niggas 'round me cutthroat (Cut, cutthroat)
Yeah, they cutthroat (Cut, cutthroat), yeah, they cutthroat (Yeah)

Ten toes down, I stayed on my grind
Yeah, you know, I had money on my mind
Walkin' home, face long, lookin' down
Like, "Damn, damn, damn, I gotta shine" (Shine)
On these hatin' ass niggas, yeah (Yeah)
And these hatin' ass bitches, uh (Yeah, fuck you hoes)
Remember sayin', "I gotta get it" (I gotta get it)
Yeah, and now a nigga gettin' plenty (Gettin' plenty, ayy, I'm really havin' this shit, yeah, yeah, yeah)
My watch hittin', pendant glistenin' (Bitch)
Ayy, every day it's Christmas (Bitch)
And this just the way I'm livin' (Bitch)
It ain't no more stressin' (Uh-huh)
God sent me blessings on blessings (For real)
Look, I ain't 'bout to [?]
(No more stressin', God sent me blessings)
Don't blame me, nigga (Blessings), haha (On blessings)
Ayy, blame the nigga that made you (Yeah)
The devil in my face but God got my back though (God got my back)
The pistol on my waist, can't wait to let it blast (Bah)
McLaren, text my momma every time I crash, yeah
I told my new bitch that I'm nothin' like her last, yeah (Like her last)
I told this bitch that I'm gettin' too much paper (Too much)
Difference between me and him, is he gon' save it (Haha, yeah)
But I might fuck her then delete the number later, yeah (Yeah, yeah)
Can't trust these thots, these hoes cravin' for a baby, yeah (Yeah, yeah)
Pull up on opps, yeah I rock 'em like a cradle (Boom, bah)
Me and the gang, we poppin' thugs and engage, yeah (Yeah)
Got plenty favor, I be drippin' on a hater, yeah (Yeah, yeah)
This shit still major, still got millions on the table, nigga (No cap)
Ayy, I be grindin' like I'm skatin', nigga
I just told this one bitch she ain't fuckin' with no basic nigga (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
Ayy, I just poured a four up but it's Wock'-Wock' with no chaser, nigga (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
Black and white diamonds in my Jacob segragation, nigga (Segragation, nigga)
Yeah
Uh, uh, uh, uh, ayy

You know I came from the bottom now I'm up though (Up though, yeah, yeah, yeah)
All these young niggas 'round me cutthroat (Yeah, yeah, yeah, cutthroat), yeah
All these young niggas 'round me cutthroat (Yeah, yeah, yeah, cutthroat), yeah
Yeah, they cutthroat (Yeah, yeah, yeah, cutthroat), yeah, yeah, they cutthro

at (Yeah, yeah), yeah

Bah
The fuck

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