

## Bottoms Up (Intro)

Obie Trice

I'd like to thank you all for purchasing the new Obie Trice album  
It's well appreciated  
I'd like to thank you all for copping my classic Cheers  
The Seconds Round's On Me  
It's well appreciated, no doubt

Detroit city stand up

They say when a nigga for testing  
They say that he stay kept with his Smith & Wesson  
Story tells us his accomplishment's a blessing  
Now that's what the fuck I call an urban legend  
When a verse kept him from serving corrections  
Turf he slept in had notorious conditions  
All of symptoms that ought to send me to prison  
Yet he had a vision  
And since then, I've witnessed those visions  
An eye witness  
To put sense into it, you ain't listening  
Get it? I hate to keep twisting 'em  
My mind ventures, I spit with conviction  
Nothing fabricated or based of forcism  
Simply kicking what's living in O Trice's system  
Come on

I wanna thank Shady records for backing me up  
For all those years  
Nigga, Eminem, Paul Rosenberg, Riggs Morales  
I wanna thank all my label mates, D12, 50 Cent, G-Unit  
Stat Quo, Bobby Creek' and Cashis  
It's been one hell of a run

Album number truces, found him in a booth nostalgizing  
With Dre pounding the beat machine  
O Trice say nothing, deleting them  
'Scope couldn't destroy my evening  
We are the elite, machine  
Niggas is ass backwards, thinking they in the class, as if  
And have access to these type of masses  
When I seen this, massive  
From a black teen with dreams of being this rapper  
What happened is that he slipped between the cracks  
Brought to your ears all the years that I've captured  
Re-appeared after Cheers, the classic  
Second Round's On Me showed you O mastered it  
Cause Obie not an actor in this shit  
Actually, it's action show you know different  
I'm ah be a victim on the set that I lived in  
'Til I die, it's Obie Tri'  
Try to understand this psychological spare  
From serving them grams to inserving them fans  
That's right, Obie hurting them, man