

# The Bottom

OMB Peezy

(Drum Dummie)

(Andyr)

Came out the bottom of the bottom, had to climb out the ground

Yeah

Ayy, yeah, ayy

Come from the bottom of the bottom, had to climb out the ground

Told 'em I had dreams to reach the top and they had shot me down

It's a hunnid on this bitch, I'm sendin' round after round

Was taught to never run from shit, I'm standin' ten toes down

I'm in the back of that Bentley truck

I shot that MAC and I fell in love

I can't go back to where I just was

I count them racks but this ain't enough

Ain't text you back 'cause I'm full of drugs, and she think I'm lyin' to her  
She think I only called at this time of night 'cause I wanna fuck

Can't go back down, at this point for me, it's only up

He don't go to school, do nothin', only thing he do is slide like a hockey puck

The water off a drank and Coca Cola outta nasty cup

But how y'all slidin' and ain't nobody dyin'? This shit ain't addin' up

They don't come outside at night, we slide at daytime (Yeah, yeah)

Y'all defense weak as fuck, so close, that somebody over there stay dyin'

If you love you life, your better not try to take mine

You dissin' to these hoes, I heard it through the grapevine (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

I went to sleep off the drank and I had a dream I had a mill'

Woke up with nothing to my name, that almost got somebody killed

Give everything to my son, I'm 'bout to put that in my will

I put all my trust in my gun is gon' slide when nobody here

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Livin' like, "Fuck it," all the tears I dropped could fill up a bucket

It'll prolly fill up a pool, now I'm ballin', they say I'm lucky

Ain't want nobody but you and I needed someone to hug

All the memories we got, never thought that you would say, "Fuck me"

All this grindin' to get to this moment like I did this shit on my lonely

And I did good pickin' my homies, none of 'em switched or snitched on me

And late nights, she just a lil' horny

Called me to put some dick on her

I'm all on your stomach like you hungry

In the morning I'ma go

I'm from the bottom of the bottom

You ain't my partner, you imposterble

I boxed you, I'll pop, but I'll drop a nigga too

She stayed beside me, put some ice on my baby like I'm lil' blue

She from my island, get inside her, I'ma beat it until she through

I'm in the back of that Bentley, don't feel like drivin'

I'm chillin', smokin' exotics

Won't eat it unless you my bitch

I'm freezin', a nigga shinnin', don't flex

I try to stay modest, but I gotta let know 'em I got it

On the frontline, ain't no hidin'

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