

Bottom

REASON

Nikko got it bunkin' nigga
Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Nikko Bunkin in the trap, yeah

Wait a minute, hold on, wait (Wait)
Wait a minute, hold on, wait (Wait)
Wait a minute, hold on, wait (Wait)
I done came from the bottom (Bottom, bottom)
I done came from the bottom (Bottom, bottom)
I done came from the-
Wait a minute, hold on, wait (Wait)
Wait a minute, hold on, wait (Wait)
Wait a minute, hold on, wait (Wait)
I done came from the bottom (Bottom, bottom)
I done came from the bottom (Bottom, bottom)
I done came from the-
Look, look

Wait a minute, what's the word? (Yeah) Gettin' money like the first (First)
Them bitches thinkin' they on (On), that shit gettin' on my nerves (Yeah)
Me, I got it from the streets (Streets), came up from the curb (Yeah)
Look at everything, I earned it (Earned it), I'm on fire like the furnace (W
hat)
I call it work, you call it luck, potato/potahto (What, what)
My niggas lil, we not fighting mano-y-mano (Nah)
Del Amo, Del Amo, Del Amo, Del Amo, Del Amo
That's on every single song (Yeah), fuck is really goin' on? (Skrrt)
Beef with niggas from the same city (Whoa)
But them ain't the niggas that bang with me (Whoa)
Them ain't the niggas that came with me (Whoa)
So they won't be there when the fame hit me
Shit, I done got it out the mud nigga, this something different
Want to take a spot, better come and get it
Niggas hatin', shit, I must've missed it like-
If it ain't money, I don't focus, put the dreams in the motion
Swear I'm always needin' more shit
Then some more shit, and some more shit
It's the first class from the coaches (bridge)
To long blunts from the roaches (bridge)
Music got me blowin' up (up), the lyrics turn me to explosives

Wait a minute, hold on, wait (Wait)
Wait a minute, hold on, wait (Wait)
Wait a minute, hold on, wait (Wait)
I done came from the bottom (Bottom, bottom, bottom nigga)
I done came from the bottom (Bottom, bottom nigga, I done made it from the b
ottom)
I done came up from the-
Wait a minute, hold on, wait (Wait)
Wait a minute, hold on, wait (Wait)
Wait a minute, hold on, wait (Wait)
I done came from the bottom (Bottom, bottom, whoa)
I done came from the bottom (Yeah, bottom nigga, I done made it from the bot
tom)
I done came from the-

I done came from the bottom (Yeah)
Treat my city like Gotham (Yeah)
Bout my Presi's like Hillary Rodham (Huh)
And my bro keep that Billy beside 'em (Uh)
I take yo hoe, get it sponsored (Uh)
Give her good dick and deposits (Uh)
I hit that bitch with no condom, I sit her on top and I bust from the bottom
My daddy moved white like the slalom
And two things my muhfuckin' whip and my bitch got it common
Both of them muhfuckas topless
And both of them the latest model, nigga think about it
Cartwright with the set shot, get you shut down like a desktop
Feed a bitch ones like a red box, so much cheese, she smile for the face shot (yeah, yeah)
Pour the deuce like Manziel (uh), show love like February (uh, uh)
Had to check my calendar for when they finna take our spot, and it's Never-uary
I'm a real nigga, I don't ever worry
And if the law of attraction is true, for the one that you finna marry
Then I'm popping Carries Cherry way you pussy niggas fear me (Uh)
On loud like a Beats Pill, give 'em D. Wade with the 3 chills
Whole clique on king shit, nigga you a young Fresh Prince still (Uh)
And my niggas fire at will (uh), boy better fill out your will (Uh)
From the district to the Del (yeah), from the bottom, now we here (Uh)

Wait a minute, hold on, wait (Wait)
Wait a minute, hold on, wait (Wait)
Wait a minute, hold on, wait (Wait)
I done came from the bottom (Bottom, bottom)
I done came from the bottom (Bottom, bottom)
I done came from the-
Wait a minute, hold on, wait (Wait)
Wait a minute, hold on, wait (Wait)
Wait a minute, hold on, wait (Wait)
I done came from the bottom (Bottom, bottom)
I done came from the bottom (Bottom, bottom)
I done came from the-