

Billboard Hitmakers
Go Grizz
Whoa, look (Yes sir)

Straight from the bottom to the top, no landin'
Straight from the bottom to the top, still standin' (Yes sir)
Big blue diamonds 'round my neck, real drippin' (Whoa)
Big blue diamonds, VVS, real pimpin' (Yes sir)
Big sack, big racks, now them big facts
Big drip, dig that, they like (Yes sir)
Straight from the bottom to the top, I ain't goin' back, uh
Spend it fast, get it back, whoa (Yes sir)

Straight from the bottom to the top, I knew that I was a star
Had to beat out the odds, but now I'm standin'
Took off like a rocket to Mars, now I'm that nigga in charge
I know they want me to fall, I won't stand it
Ride the wave, won't simmer down
Pay to play, drip or drown
We chase cake, can't allow
We self-made, hit house
Can't change, won't switch out
Change lanes, won't bitch out
We gang gang, no doubt
Gang gang, that's no doubt
'Member all them long nights at the bottom
Goin' through them problems, tryna get it poppin'
Tryna make it happen, want some' in they pockets
Now it's VVS diamonds in the watches
I don't second guess when a nigga shoppin'
Young nigga feel blessed to be poppin'
On the first, might go to church, like, uh, uh (Yes sir)

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