

## Down Below

Roddy Ricch

Scott Storch

A nigga came from the bottom, down below  
'Member them cold nights, I was sleepin' on the floor  
Always dreamed about the Forgiatto feet, now they down below  
A nigga got so much money on me, I can't count no more

'Member I was in the project walls, couldn't even get a loan  
Now these niggas got they hands out, if I ain't give it, I'd be wrong  
'Member I was in the county jail none of these bitches wasn't pickin' up the phone  
Now they beggin' my line, I ain't got time no more  
A nigga started from the bottom, now I'm livin'  
Early morning, uncle whippin' in the kitchen  
Some people said I couldn't do it and then I did it  
Look at my bank account, I'm runnin' up the digits  
I ain't into all that "Doin'-that-facade" shit  
I walk it, I talk it, I live it  
Come to the bird house, look at the garage, nigga  
My Bentley coupe got a couple pigeons  
I was down on my ass, had to go a new direction  
Bought mom a Gucci purse, gave her 10 racks, told her you ain't gotta stress it  
It ain't even an emergency and a nigga 'bout to pull up in a 911  
Just to feed my dawgs, I told God it's a blessin' (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

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Down below, down below  
Down below, down below-ow-ow-ow  
Down below, down below  
Down below, down below-ow-ow-ow, yeah yeah

Roddy Ricch, yeah, I never took the safe route  
Nigga came from the bottom, I had to make it out  
I was trappin' in the box, I had to break out  
Hurt my soul when the feds kicked down the vacant house  
Black truck on the corner, they had a stakeout  
Seen a dopeboy pullin' out a Wraith out  
Had to get up out the hood to the lake house  
The head chef 'bout to bring my steak out  
I was pourin' up the liters, swipin' them Visas  
They think a nigga Rondo 'cause I always kept a Nina  
Now majority wetter than Aquafina, quick trip to Catalina  
White bitch bad as Selena, fuck her, then a nigga gotta leave  
I just wanna shine like the Wraith roof stars 'cause a nigga been down so long  
Ain't nobody see, bird vision, dawg, got it all on our own  
'Member them nights I was trappin', I was trappin' all night long  
Now I keep a shooter on the right, just in case a nigga try to do me wrong (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

A nigga came from the bottom, down below (Down below)  
'Member them cold nights, I was sleepin' on the floor (Sleepin' on the floor

, yeah)

Always dreamed about the Forgiatto feet, now they down below  
A nigga got so much money on me, I can't count no more

Down below (Down below), down below (Yeah, yeah)

Down below, down below-ow-ow-ow (Woah, oh, oh)

Down below, down below (Woah, oh, oh, oh)

Down below, down below-ow-ow-ow, yeah, yeah

Yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah yeah

Scott, you lit this bitch up, nigga

Yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah yeah

Yeah yeah, down below

Down below, down below, down below

Down below, down below, oh, oh