

Bottom 2 Top

Sauce Walka

Ooh-wee, ooh-wee, ooh-wee

Ooh-wee

Drip

You explain me

I'ma go and spill that good shit, know what I'm talkin' 'bout, uh

Young nigga known to pop shit, I didn't bitch, I got shit

Big diamonds on my neck hit like kung fu, kickin' drop kicks

Keep some shooters with me every day 'cause I know some niggas that done got hit

When them bullets get to flyin', nigga, they go anywhere, they do not pick

Never thought that I could buy a roll when I used to only want to drop six

Got a lil' partner facin' 10, tryna get him 4, hope they drop 6

Know some niggas with fiberglass diamonds, look homie, that is not it

This for the niggas that got shit, came from the bottom to top shit, ooh-wee

Diamonds lookin' like February, I done made a ho out a secretary

Send a bitch on a hail mary, for the mustard, ball like Halle Berry

You a rat, boy, Tom and Jerry, so to me, your life ain't necessary

Buy some pints from my young gremlin, shot them niggas, send 'em to the cemetery

Slide on 'em and he out of there

Split your top, leave your body there

Don't nobody know who did it

Nigga swear to God illuminati there

Grew up in the house with no AC

Yeah, every day it was hot in there

I had to make it up out of there

Front yard, smokers in the rocking chair

Everybody tryna be the plug

Shit, I came up to be a socket now

Got my whole city poppin' now

Like it's pimpin', bitches out of pocket now

We at the top, ain't no stoppin' now

Shots through the window, they watchin' now

Never give all the Yung Joc in there

It ain't my fault 'cause they jacked my style

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Ten thou' out the trap way before I sent a bitch

Big money on me, baby knowin' that I am a pimp

Hatin' nigga want to steal the drip

Taught my youngins how to knock a bitch

Got 'em out the motherfuckin' trenches

Showed 'em it could be a better livin'

Showed 'em life when a nigga pimpin'

Cool nigga, pockets filled with the blue figures

Snow bunny, wanna make a billion

Broke the ho 'cause she love my spilling
Big pimping
Tried to knock me, aim at your fitted
Gohan lightin' up the building
Damn, on my way to another planet
Change a nigga, I don't gotta panic
I'm with twin and we in a Phantom
Splash time with a lot of hammers
In the Bentley, if you fall, tell her hold the sentence
Niggas fakin', they can't keep it pimpin', think they simpin'
Old nigga move out the way
Chopper crop a goofy nigga's face

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