

Bikini Bottom

Toosii

This shit kinda, kinda make me feel like I'm at Bikini Bottom
You know, even though I'm at the top right now, I don't know
Yeah

I'm below the water right now waitin' on that text to say I'm next
Fuck these niggas, know they hate it when I flex, uh (Bossman, you went crazy on this one)
I remember we ain't have a pot to piss, my mama, she was stressed
DJ trapped in Brentwood East tryna collect (FAS, you made it)
Nigga, we had debt
It was times I don't remember where we slept
But I knew that we done made it out the 'jects, yeah
And my nephew daddy locked up in the feds
Can't pick the phone up, we ain't have enough for collect

Nigga, this is not Bikini Bottom
I done made it to the top, I got 'em
I was raised with the killers and the robbers
All that pain, I felt a lot of
Pushed me to the top, now nigga, I'm on top of the world
I can finally cop the diamonds and pearls
That's for my girl, yeah
'Cause I don't give a fuck, I want assets
All these niggas wanna do is just have sex
I don't be on all that
My motivation Sneak, he died from a wreck
When he was livin', he was at these niggas' necks (Yeah)
Believe that

Way before I let the pain just come and go
All my peers was kickin' doors
I was on that field for real, they'll let you know
I been popular my whole life, nigga, I been had the hoes
When the fame came, ain't do nothin' but add more, yeah
Sleepin' on pallets at my granny crib, ain't wakin' up for breakfast
Or Top of the Pines, where I stole the Lexus
I was still the same nigga, that's all I'm sayin', you get the message
One of the realest that's out my section (Yeah)

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