

# From The Bottom

2 Pistols

Yup, yup, yup, yup, yup, yup  
Yup, yup, yup, yup, yup, yup

I came from the bottom of the bottom, I ain't never goin' back  
Got my head to the sky and the city on my back  
Grindin', you know where you can find me dead  
President's homie cash, rule everything around me

I came from the bottom of the bottom, I ain't never goin' back  
Got them Gucci locs fitted and the plastic on my lap  
Grindin' you know where you can find me dead  
President's homie, cash rule everything around me

Pinellas Count Von south Florida raised born in the slums  
Where the young ain't safe never had a crum so a Thug  
I became started sellin' dope, just to get the new J's  
My momma wasn't there, my daddy wasn't either  
So I said fuck school, the block was my teacher

Wasn't good at math but I could break down a half in the pot  
Let it rock in the block on smash that was high me  
And my niggas ate, ate addicted to the fast cash  
We was all flippin' big weight in and out a state

Gettin' cake like we won the lotto flyin' birds in the trunk  
Like there's no tomorrow, that's the code that we live  
By die by so now they don't sit high when I ride by  
And BMU the Only niggas that I ride for 'til my eyes close nigga

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Money it's one hell of a motivation  
But it could put you in some fucked up situations  
I learned how to flip that white but that white almost  
Got me life, knock, knock, the feds at the front door  
Half a brick in the toilet tryna flush more

What the fuck, I'm a do now, I'm locked up  
How the fuck I'm a get out  
On the road to riches and diamond rings  
Got a pistol on my lap tryna get this green

Shit I'm tryna live that dream, stay fly like a nigga  
Grew wings, I'm so fly in 'em thousand dollar jeans  
D-boy fresh nigga from my head to my feet  
And I'm a tell ya like pack told me  
Cash rule everything around 2.P.

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Oh yeah, you see I'm the last one left right  
(Nigga)  
We got knocked off  
(Off)  
They got knocked off  
(Yeah)

Got knocked off  
(Yes)  
You got knocked off  
(Yeah)  
Got knocked off

All these niggas got knocked off, see I'm the last nigga left  
See I tell you what I do right, I go holla at a solid nigga  
I get me a couple solids nigga, solid block, ha, ha  
Go lock shit down murk city, all the muthafuckin' city down

Nigga the whole muthafuckin' bank  
Nigga I put the city on my back  
Nigga, a lot of y'all niggas wouldn't be eatin'  
If it wasn't for me, know what I'm sayin' niggas

Ain't know how I don't work this shit for free  
And I was lookin' up for this nigga, know what I'm sayin  
And this other nigga is over here listenin'  
And this nigga over here sayin', oh, I don't like that

Nigga, you fuck that nigga's ass up  
But I'm not going to work for yo ass  
What the fuck you man mean, what the fuck you mean  
I am that nigga, you know what I'm talkin' about?

Just listen, I was gonna say somethin'  
I'm not going to say too much, you dig, ha, ha  
Just know that I am the brand new young boss of the city  
Real talk, you know and I know now, what it really is chyea  
Fuck with ya nigga man