

# Rock Bottom

Ruff Ryders

Yeah, yeah! YEAH!

We ain't NEVER went nowhere nigga

I'm speakin from the rock bottom, got a problem I can solve 'em  
Get your paper burn 'em out and I can pop 'em  
I'm speakin from the rock bottom, got a problem I can solve 'em  
Get your paper burn 'em out and I can drop 'em

I said son of drugged up with Kevin  
Visit yours my mother protected my Smith 'n Wesson  
We all done struggled the same up in the crescent  
Muscl'd our way for now to be present  
Long ways to replace that, try and take that  
We gon' get there, guess where his wake at  
Life-threatening, walk over to the Gotham  
where it don't cost much, for you to pop one  
Not one - shot clean after I'm out with the glow  
Found him in a bag on the road  
Everything that's fat is trapped in his nose  
Gats was arosed, then and again  
He was, with no sin as if you wanna see us  
It's mandatory, no motherfuckin glamour story  
Strictly owned, got the fame and glory  
My name'll hold me down, I witness how it's goin down  
I see my will is bread and rosy like a weed growin out

I got niggaz confusin the loser, Fiend mental ball cruiser user  
These tactics, that make you do more than bend you over backwards  
Bring slaughter to men, that serves less than a quarter  
All of us are just in line so we can sail at the border  
Hot water couldn't remove, the blood out the grooves in my shoes  
That's because then that nigga died on last night news  
That trigger played with no shell, no clues  
And the job was more handed to you - that's where the real money  
Feedin survivors real hungry  
Like lines stretchin them similar, to the cord on the bungee  
My Lord told me, "You gon' take, everything but my soul from me  
Along with somethin out the four-oh from me"  
Spit it how I live it, my heart got calm, go take a visit  
And see that I'm repetitious that kinda survives so I did it  
It's all in this speaking, playa is you eatin?  
If it's 'bout helpin you, bought a piece  
and his balls are the reason for the..

Rock bottom.. rock bottom, rock bottom..  
(Rock bottom, rock bottom.. rock bottom, rock bottom)

This how we do it.. from the rock bottom, you dig?  
Mississippi David Banner, bringin it home, where it belong..