

## Bottom To The Top

Z-Ro

Bottom all the way to top  
And it seem like a struggle so I had to get out  
No doubt  
I'm bout my paper so I had to smash  
150 on my dash  
So you know I'm rollin fast  
All about my cash

Since 16 I can remember a Benz on her  
Now I'm out in Sunny California  
On that marijuana  
I'm talkin an ole G  
And the drank got me leaning  
Put the 84's on a '64 and show em how the gangsta  
Leanin  
I was at the bottom now I'm at the top  
Switched up my style and they don't like me now  
I put it in yo face that's why I stay on your mind  
And y'all can keep haitin but I'm a stay on the grind  
Can't slack one second can't lack one minute  
Ain't got a million yet daddy but the plot thicken  
With that said I will kill niggas dead  
Go to playing with my bread  
And I'm a show you how to play it  
Pass out four and a half  
The hood a get ya (Third Ward)  
Somebody should have told that boy I'm bout business  
24/7 around the clock  
That's why I get nonstop  
From the Bottom to the Top (yea)

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No weapon will prospeer that's formed against me  
(Formed against me)  
So you can pull the trigger til the clips are empty  
(Clips are empty)  
Or you can tie a rope in a noose and even lynch me  
(Even lynch me)  
If GOD ain't ready for me to go you can't send me  
(Bitch)  
You crab in a bucket holdin on to my leg (on to my leg)  
Don't wanna see me make over the edge  
I'm full speed ahead  
Nothin can stop me  
Even if the prison block me  
I'm a press 100, 000 and sell each and every copy  
From a Jalopy to a Jag  
No more doing bad  
Who go carry all the money I can't fit in my pants  
We eat offer 130 hard hits

Got a 30 yard 6

For you dirty fraud tricks  
Candy doors open and close  
On the van and Magnum and the Lac  
I remeber where I came from and I ain't goin back  
I ain't talkin about the hood  
I'm talkin about when it wasn't all good  
Understood

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Ain't no time to play  
Pull it in perspective  
Time for hoe checkin bitch made nigga wreckin and  
Collecting  
Memory weapon selecting  
Cause a mind is a terrible thing to waste  
I'm a keep my mind in they face  
Cause I'm thinkin throwed making decisions  
On how to come up on anothe million  
Even though my people wanna hate  
I'm in love with my state, yes I am  
How they feel abou Texas I don't give a damn  
From the Bottom all the way to the top of another  
Sticky situation  
Too many women wanna have relations  
I'm coastin  
Inside of my trunk is a big commotion  
Twelve 12's ripping it wide open  
Don't make me jump executive up in this bitch  
Double breasted three piece suit with fedora and gator  
Wing tips  
Everyday of the week I sleep on satin and silk sheets  
Cause I got em  
At the top all the way from the bottom

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