

Coming Up

Fredo Santana

Comin' up, I had roaches mouse in my crib

Swear to God, I ain't neva had shit

Man, I came up from the bottom

Came up from the bottom

Came up from the bottom

Man, I came up from the bottom

Hunids in my right, hunits in my left

Try to rob me, I swear to God you get left

Cause I came up from the bottom

Came up from the bottom

Came up from the bottom

Man, I came up from the bottom

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Drinkin' lean out the bottle, cause today I'm feelin' great

Got this 30 on me, don't make me put it in yo face

Cause I came up from the bottom, you kill for em dollas

Put it on my momma, man, I swear I'm chasing gwala

R.I.P. to my homies, lot of niggas be phoney

Hopin I fall off, I tell 'em wait on it

Cause I came up from the bottom, sellin' dope in the projects

Juggin' and finnessin', doin' whateva get profit

Savage squad my squad, we go to war with the country

I'm so cool with this cool on my mac

I swear to God it get ugly

All my bitches they love me, all yo bitches dusty

I came up from the bottom, I swear i neva had nuttin'

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Hunid bitches on my dick, 30k up on my wrist
Came up from the bottom, I ain't neva had shit
Can't forget first time when I learned how to whip
 Seen that shit, ain't been right since
Came up from the bottom, yo ass a get slaughtered
 If it get serious, kidnap yo mamma and daughter
Shootin' .30s at yo apartment, catch you lackin' at yo garbage
These niggas ain't with the shiz, I swear to God they apostles
 Flexin' on these bitches, you can ask yo baby momma
Went from eatin noodles baloney, now Im eatin steak and lobster
 Lot of niggas snitchin', man they talkin' to the coppers
 Ever since a yung nigga been runnin' afta dollas

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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