

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 [unverified] drugged up with Kevin

Visit yours my mother protected my Smith 'n Wesson

We all done struggled the same up in the crescent

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

...

Songwriters

Jr. Jones; Lavell Crump Published by

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>