Rock Bottom (feat. Bun B)

Freddie Gibbs

(Chorus)
Damn, it can't get no worse then this cuz i done hit rock bottom
imma get up on a muthafuckin sack and a big ass bottle to solve all my problems
I'm goin in circles man, goin in circles man
sometimes i feel like feel like im goin in circles man (x2)(Verse 1)
Damn, if you man put some muthafuckin food on the table
thats what she said but still a nigga wasn't able to get up some
bread for the rent, lights, and cable, the gas and water
she actin like i'm tryna starve her and i know the baby growin
and her belly gotta eat too only thing i got left is this gun on my belt
if i cant feed myself how imma feed you how imma ride with this tank on empty
sellin yola hopin that the jakes dont get me cuz when i leave the crib
man that thang go wit me my nigga from the jets got stained for a
50..sack of the hard tryna match you a broad gotem shot up in his car
by a muthafuckin dope fiend a bitch tryna get a fix put my nigga in a ditch
we been hittin dem licks since we was 14
now they say you inna calmer place i couldnt tell
by the looks on yo momma face
now everytime she look at me i see a look of disgrace
she disappointed by the dreams we was lookin to chase
cuz we was cookin the base and we was flippin the spinach
and if a nigga violated then we handled our business
we neva knew one day the street shit a catch up with us
and i dont roll with many niggas you was one of the realest i'm like(Chorus)
Damn, it can't get no worse then this cuz i done hit rock bottom
imma get up on a muthafuckin sack and a big ass bottle to solve all my problems
I'm goin in circles man, goin in circles man
sometimes i feel like feel like im goin in circles man (x2)(Verse 2)
Damn, open my mailbox and all i get to see is bill after bill
shit kinda slow aint no real money been comin in but yo i still got ten on the kill
ten on the drank, a nigga be on ten when im sober to get me over keep me full of the poison
my nigga rich doin a bid they sent the boys in to getem if woulda been witem i woulda joined him
and now im out here lurkin the streets wit no work feelin like my throat been cut wit no plug
you know just what i mean if you eva done sold drugs finna rob me a nigga cuz i aint got no love
and i aint got no qualification for no career move people up in corporate america probly fear dude

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