

# From The Ground Up

## E-40

Testin', testin'  
It's game orienfested, size sixes vested  
K-Cizee, JoJo, that boy Too Sheezee, Todd Shaw  
And Earl Stevens, AKA, Charlie Hustle  
Hey Todd, you on? Am I on?  
The foundation was laid several years ago  
I built a whole empire in your stereo  
Got a four leaf clover representin' the Bay  
Oakland, Frisco, Vallejo, and EPA  
We keep the shit together, let's keep it that way  
From Sacramento all the way to San Jose  
We in a new era for ten years you made hits  
So what's up E-Feezi? We still the shit, beotch  
How you think I got this pot belly, overnight?  
Shet a nigga was hungry, I had an appetite  
Just like a lie to my people that's caught up in the struggle  
Motherfuckers tryin' to bubble, niggaz tired of slangin'  
Barney Rubble, gettin' in trouble and fuckin' up  
Parole got me makin' my kids piss in a cup  
It's cold, that's why I got a few bucks, I put up  
From sellin' greens, investing in some vending machines  
From the ground up  
We started with nothing from nothing we made something  
Nobody really gave a damn about us from the bottom we started  
We started with nothing from nothing we made something  
Nobody really gave a damn about us from the ground on up  
From the ground up, here go some details  
This verse right here was made, said strictly for the females  
Don't y'all know it's time for y'all to blow up like Napalm  
Instead of sellin' Tupperware and Avon  
Get your business license, go on and put the peas in the pot  
Tell your baby to get your baby daddy to buy you a nail shop  
Or a beauty saloon, since he come to be the biggest tycoon  
With methamphetamine laughs and heroin balloons  
Six police pulled me over laid a nigga on the ground  
Searched my car real good I know you know what they found  
I had the trunk, full of that junk, X-Rated lyrics, laced with the funk  
No doubt, I was just about to flood the streets  
Big boxes full of tapes with them dope fiend beats

Two white boy groupies, mad as hell  
Black men makin' mail, couldn't take him to jail  
We started with nothing from nothing we made something  
Nobody really gave a damn about us from the bottom we started  
We started with nothing from nothing we made something  
Nobody really gave a damn about us from the ground on up  
I spent sixteen hundred makin' born to mack  
Used my niggaz gold ropes and his Cadillac  
I was broke to start with, didn't give a fuck  
Couldn't tell me Short Dawg wasn't comin' up  
When motherfuckers roll by bumpin' your stuff  
It makes you feel good like when you bust a nut  
Now I'm a millionaire and can't get enough  
Forty tell em how it is way too tough, Short Dawg  
When I first started rappin', motherfuckers would cap  
That nigga fake he sound like Woody Pecker on crack  
Niggaz, would laugh and say, "I rap too fast way back then"  
But now I be catchin' all kind of motherfuckers tryin' to sneak  
My little old style in  
And that's a compliment 'cause I ain't trippin' on the money  
What about the money? What about the money?  
Ask me, sheeit, I think there's enough money up in this bitch  
For all of us, we can Sasquatch pimp the system without a doubt  
All we gotta be is 'bout our paper route  
We started with nothing from nothing we made something  
Nobody really gave a damn about us from the bottom we started  
We started with nothing from nothing we made something  
Nobody really gave a damn about us from the ground on up  
That's real, Too Sheezee, Ant Banks, Forty Fonzarelli  
K-Ci and my nigga, JoJo  
We all come from the ground up, beaotch  
Right from the bottom to the top from the ground up we never stop  
Right from the bottom to the top, we never stop  
Right from the bottom to the top from the ground up we never stop  
Right from the bottom to the top, we never stop  
Never stop, no we will never stop, baby  
We will never stop, we will, we will never stop  
We will never stop from the ground up, from the ground up  
From the ground up, no, from the ground up, from the ground up  
From the bottom to the top, baby, baby baby baby baby, baby, baby

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