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 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 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..

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..