

Bow Wow

"Nightmares Of The Bottom"

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Shit
Mind on my money niggas still hating
Smoke alot of weed because I have lil patience
My girl still trippin shit, wut girl don't bitch
Turn the volume up on the tv so I don't hear shit
Wizzle keep it player
Ballin like a laker
They say the game is rough well
I'm gonna give that bitch a shape up
Ohio is the state Columbis is the city
I know your ass is real but how much u pay 4 them
titties
Cash money gang u know wut I'm reppin
My homie doing nine he just got caught up with a
weapon
My lil girl getting bigger
She crawling tryin talk
Shit I'm trying 2 do whatever just 2 stay off child
support
And if your album don't sell bow what you gone do
Probably keep making 8 mil a movie I'll be cool
Cause I ain't trippin bout these critics or these non
believers
And to keep the love close I rock my jesus pieces
Turning 25 soon that's 5 years from 30

I'm feelin 40 now I lived my life 2 early
I'm in my own world playing by my own rules
They say life is about choices so becarful what you
choose
And I'm ridin with my homies
State got love 4 me
But I keep my eyes open cause niggas can be phoney
So I stay up on lonley short but gotta alot of heart
Boi I love my women red bone white or dark
Say you rollin on that good, shit I can't tell
Cause the shit I'm smoking got me moving slower then
a snail
And why you squares hate we keep getting richer
Laughing back at ya'll while we fuckin all ya'll bitches
Playing john madden I'm running with the eagles
Niggas online talking shit until I beat you

Real shit I ain't sleeping two days
I've been up stratagizing on ways to get payed

Yea yea yea yea

Yea yea yea yea yea yea

Yea yea yea yea yea yea

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