## Flo-Rida "Roots"

Visit "Roots" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm talkin' 'bout R.O.O.T.S., I can't hate where I'm from 'Cause where I'm from made me ('Cause where I'm from made me)
I came from the bottom of the slums

But now I got me, me, that's because of my R.O.O.T.S. (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah) I'm talkin' 'bout R.O.O.T.S. (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah) I'm talkin' 'bout R.O.O.T.S.

Hey, I can't be mad at what y'all meet ahead I don't regret my ghetto struggle due to my success It ain't that beautiful to write on overcomin' stress Top Ramen noodles, thank pappy for the fact I was fed

Look at me now but all before, hey, Mr. Skid Row The dirty south ain't just a name the way I've been poor The projects burnin' white, I call it gizmo Went from a gun to them cars in a Jigga video

Can't find a meal to a mil, only God know it No record deal to a deal, I work hard for it Can I live to I'm livin' like my Momma told it? Before you reap it, gotta sow it, yeah

I'm talkin' 'bout R.O.O.T.S., I can't hate where I'm from 'Cause where I'm from made me ('Cause where I'm from made me)
I came from the bottom of the slums

But now I got me, me, that's because of my R.O.O.T.S. (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah) I'm talkin' 'bout R.O.O.T.S. (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah) I'm talkin' 'bout R.O.O.T.S.

Hey, still on my coupe but can't take Somebody had to be just for me to get away My sister had to leave, I respect her stayin' safe Oh yeah, I had to grieve but I'm stronger till this day Pain, I can't ignore it, you might say I'm ignorant I'm mistakin' for courage, victory so gorgeous Make it through two Bush, I can make it through any forest Hunger gave me the wish but the bottom is so important

37 Ave., 187 Street Miami, Karat city, now I'm part of a legacy I'm thankful for the hood, what is love without jealousy? There's only five letters really help me

I'm talkin' 'bout R.O.O.T.S., I can't hate where I'm from 'Cause where I'm from made me ('Cause where I'm from made me)
I came from the bottom of the slums

But now I got me, me, that's because of my R.O.O.T.S. (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah) I'm talkin' 'bout R.O.O.T.S. (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah) I'm talkin' 'bout R.O.O.T.S.

Hey, I thought the seed's been planted It's damagin' my soul but my dreams been granted That triple life towards, much deeper than nurse planet What could I want more than redoin' I never planned it?

Gets no lower than a grabbin' at your feet
A man will stand for nothin' if he fall for the feet
A baller and a hitter all in the street
If you look beneath the sand then we all need a crease

R.O.O.T.S. before the branches, R.O.O.T.S. before the mansions

R.O.O.T.S. before your paper crazier than Marilyn Manson

R.O.O.T.S. with your grandparents, R.O.O.T.S. under your canvas

R.O.O.T.S. whether you black, white or Spanish

I'm talkin' 'bout R.O.O.T.S., I can't hate where I'm from 'Cause where I'm from made me ('Cause where I'm from made me)
I came from the bottom of the slums

But now I got me, me, that's because of my R.O.O.T.S. (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah) I'm talkin' 'bout R.O.O.T.S. (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah) I'm talkin' 'bout R.O.O.T.S.

Visit <u>Flo-Rida</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.