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Freddie Foxxx ''Rock Bottom''

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[Feat. Bun B]

[Chorus:]

Damn, it can't get no worse then this cause I done hit rock bottom I'm a 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 I'm goin in circles man [x2]

[Verse 1:]

Damn, if you man put some muthafuckin food on the table

That's 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 can't feed myself how I'm a feed you how I'm a ride with this tank on

Empty

Sellin yola hopin that the jakes don't get me cause when I leave the crib

Man that thang go with 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 could'nttell 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

Cause 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 don't roll with many niggas you was one of the realest I'm like

[Chorus:] Damn, it can't get no worse then this cause I done hit rock bottom I'm a 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 I'm goin in circles man [x2]

[Verse 2:] Damn, open my mailbox and all I get to see is bill after bill Shit kinda slow ain't 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 I'm 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 would a joined him And now I'm out here lurkin the streets with no work feelin like my throat Been cut with no plug You know just what I mean if you eva done sold drugs finna rob me a nigga Cause I ain't got no love And I ain't got no qualification for no career move people up in corporate America probly fear dude

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