

## Jurassic 5

### "Rock Bottom"

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Aiyyo!

This song is dedicated - to all the happy people  
All the happy people - who have real nice lives  
And who have no idea what it's like, to be broke as fuck

[Verse One]

I feel like I'm walkin a tight rope, without a circus net  
Poppin perkaset, I'm a nervous wreck  
I deserve respect; but I work and sweat for this  
worthless check  
I'm bout to burst this tech at somebody to reverse this  
debt  
Minimum wage got my adrenaline caged  
Full of venom and rage, 'specially when I'm engaged  
and my daughter's down to her last diaper, it's got my  
ass hyper  
I pray that God answers, maybe I'll ask nicer  
Watchin ballers while they flossin in they Pathfinders  
These overnight stars becomin autograph signers  
We all long to blow up and leave the past behind us  
Along with the small fry's and average half pinters  
But playa haters turnin bitch like they have vaginas  
Cause we see them dollar signs and let the cash blind  
us  
Money'll brainwash you and leave yo' ass mindless  
when snakes slither in the grass spineless

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

That's Rock Bottom - when this life makes you mad  
enough to kill  
That's Rock Bottom - when you want somethin bad  
enough to steal  
That's Rock Bottom - when you feel like you've had it up  
to here  
Cause you mad enough to scream but you sad enough  
to tear

[Verse Two]

My life is full of empty promises and broken dreams  
I'm hopin things look up; but there ain't no job openings  
I feel discouraged, hungry and malnourished

Living in this house with no furnace, unfurnished  
And I'm sick of workin dead end jobs with lame pay  
And I'm tired of being hired and fired the same day  
But fuck it, if you know the rules to the game play  
Cause when we die we know we all going the same way  
Cause it's cool to be player, but it sucks to be the fan  
When all you need is bucks to be the man, plus a luxury  
sedan  
I'm comfortable and roomy in a six  
But they threw me in the mix with all these gloomy  
lunatics  
who walk around depressed, and smoke a pound of  
sess a day  
And yesterday went by so quick it seems like it was just  
today  
My daughter wants to throw the ball but I'm too  
stressed to play  
Live half my life and throw the rest away

[Chorus]

[Verse Three]

There's people that love me, and people that hate me  
But it's the evil that made me this backstabbin deceitful  
and shady  
I want the money, the women, the fortune and fame  
if it means I end up burnin in hell scorchin in flames  
if it means I'm stealin your checkbook and forgin your  
name  
This lifetime bliss for eternal torture and pain  
Cause right now, I feel like just hit the rock bottom  
I got problems - now everybody on my blocks got 'em  
I'm screamin like them two cops when Tupac shot 'em  
Holdin two glocks, hope your doors got new locks on  
'em  
My daughter's feet ain't got no shoes or socks on 'em  
And them rings you wearin look like they got a few  
rocks on 'em  
And while you flauntin 'em I could be takin 'em to shops  
to pawn 'em  
I got a couple of rings and a brand new watch, you  
want 'em?  
Cause I ain't never went gold off one song  
I'm runnin up on someone's lawn with guns drawn

[Chorus]

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