

T-Pain

"Rock Bottom"

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Shawty, yeah, yeah
Shawty, yeah, yeah
Shawty, yeah, yeah
Shawty, hey

Uh huh, it's like a sin on top of a sin what I'd do to you
Uh huh, over again and over again, you ain't gotta
move
Uh huh, and when you look into my eyes, I got to go
harder
Uh huh, and when you climb on top of me, I hit rock
bottom

She can't leave me alone, rock bottom
She can't leave me alone, rock bottom
She can't leave me alone, rock bottom
She can't leave me alone, hey

She got me thinking
(She got me thinking)
'Bout what I got
(Got)

She hop in the Lincoln
(In the Lincoln)
We hit my spot
(We hit my spot)

I got her drinking
(Got her drinking)
She getting hot
(Hot)
She want me on bottom, bottom, bottom

She saw my pinky
(Saw my pinky)
That big ol' rock
(Rock)

That bitch is bling-bling
(Bling-bling in)
Non-stop

(stop)

And now she getting kinky

(Getting kinky)

She want the top

(Top)

That means I'm on bottom, bottom, bottom

She be going down and she come back up

(Up)

Girl stop messing with me

(With me)

Take your clothes off, baby, take a load off

(Off)

I'ma tell you what's it gon' be

(Gon' be)

All kinds of touching and rubbing

Some of the loving that you never had

(Never had)

So let me get a rubber out this Gucci bag

(Gucci bag)

We gon' do something that make your daddy mad

(Mad)

Now baby, put your hands up and say, yeah

Uh huh, it's like a sin on top of a sin what I'd do to you

Uh huh, over again and over again, you ain't gotta
move

Uh huh, and when you look into my eyes, I got to go
harder

Uh huh, and when you climb on top of me, I hit rock
bottom

She can't leave me alone, rock bottom

She can't leave me alone, rock bottom

She can't leave me alone, rock bottom

She can't leave me alone, hey

We hit the city

(We hit the city)

We in my drop

(Drop)

The DJ wicky-wicky

(Wicky-wicky)

She getting hot

(Hot)

She dancing by the speaker
(By the speaker)
That booty pop
(Pop)
She feeling that bottom, bottom, bottom

I'm getting jiggy
(Getting jiggy)
I cut a rug
(Rug)

Niggas give me daps
(Daps)
Bitches give me hugs
(They give me hugs)

She got me thinking
(Got me thinking)
I'm in love
(Love)
In love with that bottom, bottom, bottom

Left cheek, right cheek, make that Booty Wurk
(Work)
Shawty, I ain't playing with you
(You)

And then you go dutty wind, dutty wind
All them go berserk
You know exactly what we gon' do

All kinds of touching and rubbing
Some of the loving that you never had
(Never had)
So let me get a rubber out this Gucci bag
(Gucci bag)

We gon' do something that make your daddy mad
(Mad)
Now baby put your hands up and say
Yeah

Uh huh, it's like a sin on top of a sin what I'd do to you
Uh huh, over again and over again, you ain't gotta
move
Uh huh, and when you look into my eyes, I got to go
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She can't leave me alone, rock bottom
She can't leave me alone, hey

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