

Young Wine "Bottom Of The Map"

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(HOOK)

ay (16x)

It's young jizzle from the bottom of the map
got a 50 round clip on the bottom of the strap

(ay) (8x)

I do it for the trappers with tha-tha-tha rocks
and them O-G niggas with tha-tha-tha blocks
(ay) (8x)

(VERSE 1)

Im strapped up, Im iced out
a nigga play, its lights out
cost a cool quarter million, thats how you'll find me
swirvin through traffic with them goons behind me
ya betta call ya crew, you gon need help
whole car strapped and i aint talkin seat belts
red cross nigga, yeah we draw blood
whole team got choppers like a bike club
i dont get mad, i just get money
and laugh at these fuck niggas cuz they so funny
all a gangsta do is stay fresh
.45 with the gucci teflon vest

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(VERSE 2)

im on fire the kids outta control
competition want me to stop, drop, and roll
like i had a flame thrower and some gasoline
set the city on fire thas on everything
i walk around like i got a grip in my pants
yeah thas about 10 stacks half a brick in my pants
fish scale got papi on speed dial

ya niggas gettin raped ya still gettin oil base
my flow is bananas, the coop is grape
these vizoo jeans with the bathing apes
desert on the pillow choppers on the night stand
you can roll the dice play with ur life man

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(VERSE 3)

all that tuff talk ya just wastin ya breath
hit ya ass with them things have ya chasin ya breath
you got a loose lips.ya betta put a collar on em
black chenelle frames i spent a cuple dollas on em
hole zip of kush just to get mah mind right
russian roll see the ones get my sound right
my money come fast so thas how i spend it
trunk soundin like it got a marchin band in it
u in the minor leagues, and im a heavy weight
flippin brick house, we call it real estate
5 thousand for the pound get ya curb serviced
sell a lot of grass like i got a lawn service

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