

## Freddie Gibbs "Rock Bottom"

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(Chorus)

Damn, it can't get no worse then this cuz i done hit rock  
bottom

imma 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 im goin in circles man  
(x2)

(Verse 1)

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

thats 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 cant feed myself how imma feed you how imma  
ride with this tank on empty

sellin yola hopin that the jakes dont get me cuz when i  
leave the crib

man that thang go wit 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 couldnt tell  
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

cuz 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 dont roll with many niggas you was one of the  
realest i'm like

(Chorus)

Damn, it can't get no worse then this cuz i done hit rock  
bottom  
imma 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 im goin in circles man  
(x2)

(Verse 2)

Damn, open my mailbox and all i get to see is bill after  
bill  
shit kinda slow aint 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 im 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 woulda joined him  
and now im out here lurkin the streets wit no work  
feelin like my throat been cut wit no plug  
you know just what i mean if you eva done sold drugs  
finna rob me a nigga cuz i aint got no love  
and i aint got no qualification for no career move  
people up in corporate america probly fear dude

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