

Machine Gun Kelly

"Started From The Bottom"

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Still in the basement, where it started

Started from the bottom, now we here
Courtside you would think I was a cleveland cavaleer
I'm talking 30000 feet up in the air
And dance little shawty menace let her all the fans
cheer, bitch
You ain't seen this power since the bronx
I went to vegas for my 22, running out the paws
Now they say illuminati is the cause
Or maybe everyone of y'all is lazy and I worked hard
I ain't never bowin down for a dollar
Sellin my soul to the a shooter
I wouldn't even take a buck from my father
But they were said that back in the day
When I was hustlin tickets to my shows as dante
And I heard tappers heating up like a filee
Talking bout they run my city when they livin in la
Sucker, I ain't hearin nothing bout a word
Talked about it, been about it, bitch I got what I
deserved
See I don't know why everybody mad
You had your chance and you blew it
Meanwhile I'm young and I'm ruthless
Meanwhile the dumb I'm influenced
Thinking you like like the music
Don't be foolish my shooters make your face maroon
Like the hoodges
Rah, fuckers always wanna talk funny
Broke motherfuckers never wanna talk money
And since I was bein quiet in the past
I'm on the top lookin down, kiss my ass
Still in the game with my same click
Still with the hood bitches fuck cane brick
And when they wanna know if I'm real
I say bitch I run my city before I ever had a deal, kels!

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