

## Sam

### "The Bottom"

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(verse 1)

I was up in the hood  
down at my boy's house  
it was the summertime  
when ev'ryone would hang out  
down at the corner store  
we had the best of times  
yellin' bingo out  
at ev'ry card that came by

(chorus)

I knew that I haven't changed  
and I wanted them to believe  
that I was gonna make it

(chorus)

oooh oohhh oh yeah  
from the bottom to the top  
I got 'em  
in Miami  
this is where i stay (ooh yea)  
oooohhh oh ohhh oh yea  
from the bottom to the top  
I got 'em  
yeah in Miami

(verse 2)

It happened so fast  
I cant believe at last  
I headed to the ATL  
just to hear tha sound  
to go with Dallas and  
he had a record plan  
that Jt Money; Vega;  
that whole Miami route

(chorus)

I knew that I haven't changed (oh yea)  
and I wanted them to believe  
that I was gonna make it big  
from the bottom

from the bottom to the top baby  
I got 'em\_\_ In Miami  
thats where I be thats where I be  
(oh yea)  
Nah nah oohh ohh yea ohh yeeeeaaa  
Miami\_\_ Sammie\_\_ representin'  
oh yeaaa\_\_\_ bout it bout it  
ya know i am

(Rap JT Money)

Where you see it's where the base drop  
Where the girls in the tempa just stay hot  
That bottom where the base game started  
And the girls shake they thang ho' hearted  
In Miami baby 48 carrots  
Straight thug when it don't be happenin'  
Old school on the fish and the chumps  
Lettin' out playin old school funks  
Big Sammie put it down for the bottom  
Fly hunnies want money we got em' (oh yea)  
What you know about that Miami heat (huh)Find hot  
street wear all in the street  
A place where the old stuff retreat  
Where they move to an up tempo beat  
You know this thang don't stop  
Sammie commin' from the bottom straight to tha top  
fo' sho'  
(BOOOM!!!)

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