

# Sammy

## "The Bottom"

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Sammie]

[1:]

Ooh, ooh yeah  
From the bottom to the top  
I got 'em

[Repeat 1 during intro]

Yeah, yeah Miami  
Yeah the place to go  
Cause we got beaches  
We got them all  
We got everything  
Hundred and ten degrees  
Sunshine city baby  
Represent

I was up in the hood  
Down at my boy's house  
It was the summer time  
When everyone would hang out  
Down at the corner store  
We had the best of times  
Yelling bingo at every car that came by

[2:]

I knew that I had this dream  
And I wanted them to believe  
That I was gonna make it

[Repeat 1]

It happened so fast  
I can't believe at last  
I headed to the ATL  
Just to hear the sound  
Hooked up with Dallas  
And he had a record planned  
Then JT Money said  
He would put Miami down

[Repeat 1]

[Repeat 2 until rap]

[JT Money]

Yeah that bottom, yeah  
I'm from the city where the bass drop  
Where the girls and the temperature stay hot  
That bottom where that bass game started  
And the girls shake their thing whole-hearted  
MIA, 48 cabinets  
Straight luggin' and it don't be happening  
Old school on the fools and the chumps  
Let it out playing old school funk  
Big Sammie put it down for the bottom  
Fly honeys want money we got 'em  
What'cha know about the Miami heat huh?  
About how they shoot or what all that street?  
A place where all the stuff retreat  
Where they move to an up tempo beat  
Never sleep, you know this thing don't stop  
Coming from the bottom straight to the top  
Fo' sure

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