

I.B.E**"Bottomless Bottom"**Visit "[Bottomless Bottom](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Ah, ah, sitting at this desk all alone
And depressed, the long range of stress
Of being tormented by his peers no strangers
He try to turn the other cheek, listen to his mother
speak
Like even if they punch him, he will show no anger
Tell the teacher preaching to the choir he done been
there
It's like they can't see, somebody took away they vision
And of course, they can't hear, never listen
The teacher, like I don't get paid enough to pay
attention
All that was they attacked 4 on him
He entered the house with bruise all over his skin
His mama is destroyed, tryina put it all together
Like ya done left my baby scarred forever,
You gotta watch these kids, they not to be trusted
Pay your mama lip service while her son getting fucked
but still
He ain't never wanna move this ill
But when it's so hot can't tell ice cubes to chill
Elaborate plan for a 10 year old
He sees the ring leader, creeping to the, alone
It's time to get him, creep up behind the nigga
Metal scissors to the neck like listen motherfucker
Give me my respect, I'ma take it!

This right here is what happens, when the bottom drops
out
It ain't no fun when another got the gun and it's pointed
at your face
Bout to go blow, blow!
This right here is what happens, when the bottom drops
out
It ain't no fun when another got the gun and it's pointed
at your face
Bout to go blow, bout to go blow!

Wide black range with the barrel to his face,
Matter fact, put this in your mouth and tell me how it
taste

What he says, can't imagine filled up with the hate
Like my home girl said, in hell for you they got a place,
special
Up to now, her live has been a straight cesspool
Beyond stressful, ever since a rest prove
The one that's supposed to help, you ain't helpful
He like fuck what daddy tells you
As he please for his life looking down the barrel
thinking
Like this motherfucker gotta be,
I never ever got the chance to go outside and play
Cause ever since as a baby being aside the k
And it's harder than it's not for him to die today
See it's running down her eyes like a track star
Heart screaming out to the world, no one to hear her
cries
Feeling her eyes gone
He bout to feel the hot fire, like die alone
When the moment of truth come you gotta ride alone
Survive the storm, it's a cold world look inside provide
the warm
When the bottom turns bottomless, take this turn like
steering wheels
Uprise cause they tired of it
Bout to blind, blind, bout to go blind, blind, blind

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