

# Lil' Sammie, From The Bottom

I was up in the hood, down at my boys 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 card that came out  
I knew that I haven'y changed  
And I wanted them to believe  
That I was gonna make it

Chorus

Ooo Ooo, From the bottom to the top I got em' (you're my A that's what I say Ooo ya)  
Ooo Ooo, From the bottom to the top I got em' (you're my A)

It happened so fast, I can't believe I last  
I headed to the A-T-L just to get a sound  
Hooked up with Dallas and he had a record plan  
That JT money and Sammie could put Miami down  
I knew that I had been trained (o ya-e)  
And I wanted them to believe that I was gonna make it

(rap)

Where you see it's where the base drop  
Where the girls in the tempa just hot  
that bottom where the base game started  
And the girls shake they thng ho' hearted  
In Miami baby 48 carrots straight thug when it  
don't be happen old school on the fish and the chumps  
lettin' out play old school funks big sammie put it down  
for the bottom fly hunnies want money we got em'(ooh yea)  
what you aboutthat miami heat (huh) find hot street wear all  
in the street a place where the old stuff repeat retreat