

## Came up from Nothing

Fredo Santana

Man I came up from nothing  
Turned nothing into something  
Now my money steady coming  
Man I'm chasing after money  
Man I came up from nothing  
Chasing after money I don't love no bitch  
Only thing I love, Saran wrapping bricks  
New plug, new connect, on the road taking trips  
I'm chasing after money 'till my feet fall off  
I'm headed to the top, I could never fall off  
You say you want it hard, but I can give it to you soft  
Make sure your family straight, the first step in being a boss  
Sneak dissin', that shit get your head knocked off  
Four in the morning and I'm still serving raw  
Coming up you'd be surprised what I saw  
Niggas dying every day where I'm from  
Pulling up, black trucks with loaded guns