

Ragtop

Audio Push

[illegible]

Cadillac ragtop, seat in the middle, speakers beatin' a little
Ridin' round the whole lot but we eatin' a little
'Cause funds were limited
Leave the front door open, Grandma finna trip
Always in trouble, I was always in the shit
Unlock the chakras, now I'm limitless, woo
I HEARD THAT!
Now tell me how the truth tastes
You got no insurance, gotta sleep the toothaches
Body in red, it's all for that blue face
And I'm at the club, goin' up on Tuesday, like "Turn up!" (turn up)
Silly me, Glock in his hand, while he really squeeze
Late night at for that Chilly Cheese
Mr. Officer don't kill me please, just

[illegible]

(One more) bop your head, ragtop
Block party, black top
Vibe to it, enjoy
They talkin' just to make noise
Hold up, there go them boys
They mission, search and destroy
They s'pose to protect and serve
Instead we on this curb
You got my chakras all locked up
While you legalising this herb
But we survive off these words
So fuck you and your description
They said I did it, them niggas wrong
Shootin' niggas, y'all wrong for that
In their cars, y'all wrong for that
But you know my song, we on for that
Now

[illegible]

Bop your head, ragtop

You know it's kinda crazy, just... going through everything I've been going through today, and... as we just ridin' I'm just thinking like... you know, you never gave up on me. You always got my back, you always holding me down and... and I just really appreciate you for it and just... appreciate who you are, you know?

You already know I love you. I just see you... I see you changing and growing and... you, you hold me down too, so of course I gotta naturally hold you down!