

# The Drop

Aystar

They say work on your own reap the benefits later  
Niggas wanna put one days worth for work in  
And think they'll end up with some paper  
Didn't wanna take one risk  
I went out and got mine, these niggas ain't got shit  
Ain't got money, ain't got a whip  
Ain't got a watch, ain't even got drip  
So watch how you talk when you talk to the kid  
Before four man are hoppin' out of the whip  
So just back your talk when you're talking your shit  
We're not shy kids we'll walk to your crib  
And just for the fun, shoot your door and your whip  
Not long after school, like quarter to six  
He was looking at his phone, seen him walk through the bits  
He didn't see me, deep talks with his bitch  
If I give man the drop, that's his brain on the bricks

They say after joy comes sorrow  
So after the joy, I'm more on point tomorrow  
Waiting for the Boogeyman to come out of the woods  
So I can shoot him in his face and blow him back into the bush  
Don't watch or worry 'bout me 'cause I'm good  
Everyday I wake up and do everything I should  
Make sure that man jokes, make sure the fam's good  
Putting mad work until they bury me in wood  
The walls have ears, the hills have eyes  
I will survive, don't you know I'm designed for life  
Built for the nonsense, skilled with the confidence  
Us man the premier, you man are conference  
Us man are self-made, you man are sponsored  
You take days off, us man are constant  
Hands been tough since I used to play conkers  
Calm with it most days, don't make me go bonkers  
But never be a failure, just a lone ranger  
That you don't know no more, 'cause you a stranger  
Told scouse Mike head south for the package  
I'ma circle back twice and then buy a new gadget  
[?], so sneaky with the moves  
So ghosty on the move, you won't see me in the room  
A said he got the one so I told him give me two  
Everything fun and game until we get silly too

Uh, so don't make me get silly too  
'Cause if I put the stick in the whip, with a stick  
Man'll pull up on your block and make Winnie Pooh  
Send shoots at Micky and Minnie too  
Told fed give me space, give me room  
He's all up in my grill, tryna take me for a dickhead  
He's on his own, I'm thinking this guy's a loon  
I'll back out the shank and give a policeman a wound

Leave a Jake wounded, they be like who did  
I'll Houdini disappear and leave him looking stupid  
Kyze been the coldest, the DCI knows this  
Told him suck his mom, I hope his dad catches COVID  
On the same block, posted with paigans got roasted  
Actors get killed here, you think it's all showbiz

I'll take a man's flowers and give his gyal roses  
Rob a mans crop and burn his bush up like Moses

Yeah, so don't make me rob a man's crop  
'Cause if I get to sniff him by your kitchen  
And see any doctor hanging out of the window  
Or any contention and your crop's getting robbed  
You know how many crops that we robbed?  
Then took her to the crib, threw out the shit like a Tarzan  
Then bagged it and put the same weed on the block  
Rob me, I'll put your IG on the top, nigga