

# Ball Drop

Fabulous

Well in just about 15 seconds from now, it'll be 1990. We're gathered down below as we say goodbye to 1989. The ball is moving, the crowd sees it, you can hear 'em. Oh can you ever hear 'em. They know when it hits the bottom it'll be 1990; goodbye to the 80s  
10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1!  
Happy new year!

Whoa, whoa, whoa (7x)  
(Haan, change is good for everybody)  
Montana, Dre fitted it, haan)

When that hate don't work they start telling lies  
Baby work, go on bust it wide  
It's that new money, let the drugs dry  
I cut my bitch off when the ball drop

Haan  
(Whoa whoa whoa) (4x)  
I just don't know why

Hating hoes ain't happy  
And happy hoes ain't hatin'  
Better check the situation  
I could fix your situation  
Whoa whoa whoa (2x)  
I cut them bitches off when the ball drop  
New year, new money, then the call dropped  
(New year, new money, let them drugs drop  
Cut them niggas off when the ball drop  
Cause them real niggas ain't haters  
And them hatin' niggas ain't real  
And baby I could help your situation  
No top smokin' medication)

This the new year resolution  
We gotta be the winners cause the rest is losin'  
I told em get money, that's the best solution  
When you do, wear your rocket like you rest in Houston  
When niggas throw my style I ain't stressed to boostin'  
It's time to make more money, less excuses  
My old bitch on death row, it's time for execution  
My new bitch is bad ass, she the best since Boosie

12 o' clock then the call dropped  
Cut them niggas off when the ball drops  
Young boy, hard head in the soft top  
Cause when them shots ain't ringin', you can't call shots  
Mix some white and brown on the corner strap  
Might be the next Mike Brown where you rollin' at  
V with hundred on the Lincoln  
3 quarter mink blew the top off Lincoln, God  
Niggas scared to play it like jail or Richard Mellor  
I hope I never Tom Heller, God  
Scramble like a dope fiend (dope fiend)  
Keep your head up like your nose bleedin'  
My right hand got 30 on his left arm

On that left lane nigga, what a bitch for?  
I just don't know why

Cuttin' off hoes when the ball drop  
Ridin' with my woes til' the casket drop  
Quiet 'fore you suckas hear a pin drop  
I buy this mother fucker like the price drop  
Shawty bag it up, let that ass drop  
Mommy killin' em, tat tear drop  
Bitch I'm on fire, need to stop drop  
Nigga this the flow that got your artist dropped  
Heard he was a rat, heard he done dropped  
Hit em in the head, watch the body drop  
Dollars coming down like rain drops  
New year, new money, nigga ball drop