

Droppin

Fredo Bang

(KGray)

(Ain't that DJ Chose over there?)

(Mmm, look like DJ Chose)

(Yeah, right there, Mykel)

You lookin' good, but I can't wait to see you naked
If you give it to me, I won't say shit
Baby, it's our time, it's what we make it
And when it's over
You gon' be droppin' on me, droppin' on me, droppin' on me
Gon' be droppin' on me, droppin' on me, droppin' on me
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Yeah, tryna take you home, give you that get-right
Tryna beat it up just like a fistfight
I see you starin' over there, you look like my type
Your nigga goofy, lookin' stupid, tell him get like
You smellin' sweet, then I'm gon' eat you like some fruit
I eat it right, I sip the water out your pool
Hop on top and ride just like the Easter Bunny
I push it deep, my tip rubbin' on your tummy (In your stomach)

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You got them pretty brown eyes, drivin' me wild
Girl, got enough paper, I could change your life
You just gotta take a chance, come and roll the dice
Money ain't shit, I put your whole neck and wrist on ice
He treat you bad, you need to switch that
If I make you mine, I promise that you never switch back
Every time I stroke, I make it fart, I make it talk back
I ain't pullin' out, I guess I'm paintin' where your walls at

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Cute, thick bitch and I be droppin' on your nigga
He gotta break me off with the motherfuckin' figures
When he want this pussy, he just call me for dinner
I'm 'bout to ride his face like he put me on the menu
His bitch actin' up, so he callin' me
He tryna give me his dick and caress on me
See his bitch on the 'Gram, she be doin' the most

But I ain't fussin' with no bitch who can't hold they own
(Yeah, right there, Mykel)