

# Down

Gucci Mane

It was the week before Christmas and all through the traps  
Real street niggas was tired of hearing all them bullshit raps

Every time I drop my top (21), bitches on my cock  
Yeah I'm from the block, bitch I keep a Glock  
Shoot at your top, Free the Wop (21)  
Your bitch fuck the gang, and I know that you hating (I know that you hating  
Bow!)

Rolex flooded diamonds stainless  
Red bottoms on my lady (21 21 21 21)  
Now she wanna have my babies (My babies)  
Slaughter king, I'm the slaughter king (Slaughter you know that)  
All I do is slaughter things  
High carrots in my pinky ring (21)  
Glock 40 in my new Jeans, bitch I bang for the red team (21)  
Her pussy bad but the head mean

Drop my top at any time cause I can't let you down  
Drop my top at any time this button let it down bae  
Drop my top at any time cause I can't let you down  
Drop my top at any time this button let it down bae  
Drop my top at any time this button here let it down bae  
Drop my top at any time that boy gon' let you down  
Drop my top at any time this button let it down bae  
Drop my top at any time cause I can't let you down  
Drop my top at any time this button let it down bae

Drop my top at any time, anytime, any state, any place, anyway  
Any kinda car you got I got, any type of bitch you pull up on  
Any type of bitch you got I fuck  
Gucci Mane, I love to ball  
Closet hanging like a shopping mall  
Tell the truth baby I don't need no top at all  
I told her get lil man to get that bitch to chop it off  
Drop it off, drop it off

Drop my top at any time cause I can't let you down  
Drop my top at any time this button let it down bae  
Drop my top at any time cause I can't let you down  
Drop my top at any time this button let it down bae  
Drop my top at any time this button here let it down bae  
Drop my top at any time that boy gon' let you down  
Drop my top at any time this button let it down bae  
Drop my top at any time cause I can't let you down  
Drop my top at any time this button let it down bae

Drop my top in the summer time  
Say you [?] but not mines  
Heels go for the 23, call it Jumpman make it jump line  
How you pussies riding round with straps  
And you lil niggas ain't pop shit  
Turn the roof to convertible off I top shit  
Roof off, and I drop shit  
Savage Life with 21 [?] 21  
Had 50 bags when I was 21  
Got a foreign bitch she only 21  
All black bitch, Bruce Wayne

Street nigga like Gucci Mane  
With a [?] Like Pootie Tang  
The game choose me I ain't choose the game  
Say my [?] Yellow Tesla  
These diamonds same color  
She talking money I got a lot  
She drop her panties when I drop the top

Drop my top at any time cause I can't let you down  
Drop my top at any time this button let it down bae  
Drop my top at any time cause I can't let you down  
Drop my top at any time this button here let it down bae  
Drop my top at any time this button here let it down bae  
Drop my top at any time that boy gon' let you down  
Drop my top at any time this button let it down bae  
Drop my top at any time cause I can't let you down  
Drop my top at any time this button let it down bae