

# Drop Drop

Joe Budden

Uh huh, yeah  
Uh huh, yeah  
Oh no (louder) oh no (louder)  
Uh huh, uh huh

(Drop drop) - my homies that ride chromies let it  
(Pop pop) - at the bar Budden them bottles and them  
(Shots shots) - my ladies it's all gravy if you  
(Hot hot) then come back to the (spot spot) and maybe we can  
(Bone bone) - know that we chilling, she something shaking in her  
(Thong thong) - gangsta gangsta, paper paper  
(Long long) - and for my riders all over  
Now you know we wanna hit it hit it  
Don't stop, get it get it

Sick wit it, I keep paper around me  
So I know that everybody got the vapors around me  
See me in a big truck thin rubber riding  
2 Way and a broad, and got 10 others squatting  
Cause I know Cal broads act up man  
So 'cha man man gotta keep a back up plan  
Not a dance floor nucka [nigga]  
I'm take em home get em to drop they pants  
And gross nucka till the (drip drip)  
No you not my wife no you can't handle my (kid kid)  
I'm just trying to put in your (rib rib)  
Through Cheetah, we in the four door Beem  
Not like the two door like the kid only got a few divas  
Drive wit my knees, seat recline  
While she leaned over giving me a piece of her mind  
I be sizing em up from they thighs and above  
Holla at me if you wanna come and ride wit a thug, yeah!

All my ladies if you riding!  
Then you know to skip the shotgun and bag the one driving  
All my nuckas if you riding!  
Don't trip plenty cash if she stingy wit ass

Yo boy got a street chick  
Rocks Chanelle she focused ('focused man')  
Stay wit a bag of fine and no elder rolling (uh)  
She just one of my dames, gotta stay cool  
Everything I got is under her name, it's on! (top top)  
And I'm the same dude came up from the (block block)  
I'm doing it baby I can't (stop stop)  
In my rear view I'm getting tailed by the (cops cops)  
Clean but kit got me looking like I'm (hot hot)  
I ain't on the (streets streets) dawg  
Just trying to (eat eat)  
So fall back jerk, cop I ain't (beat beat)  
Can't miss me, I'm the guy in the V-Tweezy  
And that dime you was hollering at, she's wit me in the

Chicks wit nice bodies, whip be wide body  
Backseat empty, clips can ride shotty, We gon' (ride ride)  
See yo boy getting a million  
We ain't merking it, Nathan had they missing a ceiling  
And, could catch me spendning time at the bar  
You like your water frozen, dawg I like mine in a jar  
We get it (crunk crunk) y'all hear the system out in the (trunk trunk)  
Thump thump Budden be giving you what you want now