

Dropout

Maxo Kream

Photos

Chevy stow low

Was a drop-top

Slide 'em whole city

Scoop a hoe, she a snot thot

Pigeon-toed yellow-bone hoe in a crop top

Pink rose scoota with the pole on the opp block

Like a dumb shoot, dirty clip, it's a drop out

Hit 'em in his leg in his back with the fire fire

Nigga, I'm the plug in connectin', like WiFi

Lot of niggas' pUssy, so the nigga got nine lives

Knowing when we shooting, bitch we scootin', no drive-bys

She gave me the side-eye, now she call me dada

I been gettin' money since a nigga rockin' dada

Just turned the beat on, and I turned the heat on

The name ain't Kelly, but a lot of niggas' peon

Checkin' out the bag, 'cause the gas lookin' neon

Bitch got that ass, I ain't passin', I'ma beat on

Your boyfriend still be a motherfuckin' peon

I'm brokin' from the bitch, now the hoe got peed on

In the set to brick runnin' miles with the diems

Take my chain off, let the frost with the free on

Ayy, heard a nigga say he having bricks, shit, we need it

Send a bitch, he a trick tryna see where he be at

I been getting funds in the slums where we be at

With a big ol' bag going dumb on a bitch

How you gon' act like he be in the trap, strapped up with the gat?

Fuck nigga, be real

Saying nigga got text on an okay path

Tryna get his cash back 'cause the pills wasn't real

Nigga do that cappin' like he really make it happen

When it come down to that action, niggas ain't on shit

Better be lucky that I'm rappin' 'cause if that ain't never happen

Nigga still be out here jacking tryna take yo shit

You just do the math, got tools in the stash

Nigga doing arts and crafts, tryna paint yo shit

Got cuttas for the sucka niggas, ain't on this

And I come for the gutta, finna bang on this

K looking like a flag how it hang those clips

Thot tryna give me top, want the brain, that's it

Shootin' outs with the stick, Blood got the snub

Every time somebody dies, they always asking where we was

I was youngin', Big Mo, I was sippin' POCs

Smokin' trill OG, yes bag Bun B

No Limit trap house pressin' yellow like pee

I'm a real deal killa doin' murda like Cs

Lil Yachty QC wholesale with the P

Bust a AP nah like four GPS

Put it back in the A, Coach K with the play

Split it three ways, take off ey Quay

We don't love these hoes, we just want they dough (Get the dough)
I've been sipping long, now I'm feelin' slow (Feelin' slow)
I'm all kinda
You know how this go
(I don't know)
Not like dominos, pass it to my bro
(Vamonos)

Photos

Chevy stow low
Was a drop-top
Slide 'em whole city
Scoop a hoe, she a snot thot
Pigeon-toed yellow-bone hoe in a crop top
Pink rose scoota with the pole on the opp block
Like a dumb shoot, dirty clip, it's a drop out
Hit 'em in his leg in his back with the fire fire
Nigga, I'm the plug in connectin', like WiFi

Lot of niggas' pussy, so the nigga got nine lives
Knowing when we shootin', bitch we scootin', no drive-bys
She gave me the side-eye, now she call me dada
I been gettin' money since a nigga rockin' dada
Just turned the beat on, and I turned the heat on
The name ain't Kelly, but a lot of niggas' peon
Checkin' out the bag, 'cause the gas lookin' neon
Bitch got that ass, I ain't passin', I'ma beat on