

I Dropped It

Sauce Walka

Oowee

Oowee

That shit over with

On sauce

Yeah

Five million wasted on the drank

I could've poured that shit down the sink

Huh, with five million, I could've bought a bank

With a couple other Black entrepreneurs that's tryna build a tank

I could've did more than you really think

I really did spend that on the drank

Three hundred and sixty-five days since I was twenty, nigga

But we been sippin' on Act' since the commies, whoopin' on bullies, nigga

Lake Olympia Middle School, I was havin' spice, duckin' tools

That's right 'bout the time niggas was screamin', "Dirty Sprite," y'all sound like fools

Drank up in my cup, nigga

Shut the fuck up, nigga

That's Big Moe, not Lil Wayne and he told your ass that much, nigga

How many you pussies done lost your brothers' lives up in these cups, nigga?

Robbers takin' these pints up out they house, masked up, nigga

Bullets rippin' through his flesh all in his thighs, he can't get up, nigga

The whole case is gone, but the ice is still up in his cup, nigga

Now is that refreshing?

How many gangsters really sip this drank and had to count they blessings?

I'm talkin' withdrawals in these feds, niggas tryna drink they stressings

Not none of you pussy-ass rappers out here drinkin' this shit for flexings

Huh, now not none of you niggas

Come buy some drank out my hood, watch what we would've done to you niggas

We sold you niggas chips for years, you thought it was Act', the dumb of you niggas

You niggas ain't never loved my people, that's why we numb to you niggas

But I was a dope fiend like y'all, still one of you niggas

Uh, I'll steal one of you niggas

In your motherfuckin' jaw, bitch

I'm from that old drank law, bitch

Outlaw shit

Pints for four-fifty, drink a gallon with your pa shit

Or it's out the jug on the cooler, the whole whole seal

The whole whole seal

But I almost lost my whole whole self

Seizures with my daughter in my arms, my whole jaw ripped

Teeth dyin', jaw clipped

Mouth like a Vise-Grip

Goin' through these withdrawals, almost seen my whole life drift

Down the drain, nigga

It's this syrup that we sip and the cocaine, nigga

Nigga, this liquid heroin on sugarcane, nigga

The richest man's drug to ever hit his veins, nigga

Now tell me if I'm lyin'

Y'all ain't got the money to sip gallons, nigga, that's why nobody dyin'

But same time, there's a few people is from sippin' a couple lines

But a thirty year crack rock legend don't make you André the Giant

We all know some functioning addicts fryin'

I had to die

Shit, I had to try

Keep this shit off me, nigga
All this pain that it done cost me, nigga
All this change that it done lost me, nigga
I hope my liver don't fall off me, nigga
A million dollars on cream soda, is that shit bossin', nigga?
There's no cup and it's never gon' call me, nigga
I dropped it