

## Straight Drop

Skyzoo

Straight drop! Pieces of a kilo over stove top  
Swimming in a pot, add ice, let it cold lock  
Split with you and yours, two \$5s get a whole rock  
Razors cut a cool 20 Grand off a soap block  
(Drop!) New gospel like I'm standing on a soap box  
Tell them spread the word baby, Franklin got a dope spot  
I mean it ain't dope but it's dope like how dope locks  
Everything up in you till the ticket on your soul drops  
Most fear what they don't understand  
The coast clear baby open your hands, I see you're interested  
Rumors got you eager to dance, you need a stem with it  
You can thank me in advance, don't even mention it  
Started on consignment, black market is black bargain  
Seen the fine print and had to realign shit  
You ain't seen heaven if you never seen a dime hit  
Leaning over squares, base hits complete a diamond, right?  
Got it working, and now it's me and Claudia juggling bottle service  
Keep it behind the curtains, ain't a Lenny or a Ray-  
Ray that can interrupt a payday  
A bag will make you cut off your nose to try to save face  
A bag will make you body your man without the melee  
You ever need some ends you know where to find pay grade  
Sweetest dream hitting as long as the sleep's missing  
If you ain't cut for it I'm guessing we bleed different

Straight drop  
Doubt it now if you want  
'Til I bring it back around, all up front  
Call it straight drop  
Circling around 'til we done  
Pot whipping 'round 'til I'm numb  
Call it straight drop  
Got it off the ground from the jump  
Bet I got the town in the tuck  
Call it straight drop  
God levels in the town when we up  
I done made a crown outta dust  
Call it straight drop

The magical rookie who talk different  
Making Laker gold off flour and raw whipping  
Introduce the white to the white, the ménage kick in  
I'm tryna get this roster to move like Norm Nixon  
Christmas time I'm in the back of a warm kitchen, "Jingle Bells" blaring  
Rocks as big as a pair of jingle bell earrings, stove on pivot  
Mason jars everywhere, home turn to visits  
Locked in, knowing the key to this shit is rarity  
Us being the only ones with it is all we care to be  
Everyone in tune but Louie's the one who's hearing me  
Could need a crown in her size but ain't no heir to me  
Therefore I'm in a space to breathe clearer now  
'Cause Lee can eyeball the work, he just stares it down  
Talked Unc' into it, promised him in due time  
Silly me, look at how it flew by, I mean who knew I'd  
Meet a wizard, believe what the wizard tell me  
Spoke soft but his speech was taller than Wizard Kelly  
Word to my own proud family who put their hand to me

Boomeranging with a Vulpe the way we handing ki's, off  
You want 3 this time? Seeing through them numbers I can Ouija lines  
Plug running through a funnel how I be with mine  
Pipework, the Mario - Luigi kind  
Duck hunting on these birds when the scene arise  
Light work, with lamps in between the blinds  
Turned the city into Thriller with this beat of mine  
The same drum Reed stuffs it in to sneak it by  
For real, so picture me comparing the look on a junkie's face  
To the look on my mama's face when her money late  
And we mirror to mirror, there's no cutaways  
So 'scuse me for choosing to peek for other way

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