

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

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

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