

# Drop

T-Wayne

Ricky Rolex  
You already know how we comin' man  
With a whole lot of [?]

Drop, drop, drop, drop  
I run it up non-stop  
Bad lil bitch she a thot  
Westbrook when I got the rock  
Young rich nigga on top  
Imma hop out with the mop  
Bitch shake that ass non-stop  
Drop, drop, drop, drop  
Still got a whole lotta bands  
On a private jet 'bout to land  
I was skrrt-skrrtin' in the lamb'  
Shootas on deck no cam  
Young rich nigga no scam  
Bitch shake that ass no hands

I got a whole lotta, whole lotta, whole lotta, whole lotta, whole lotta guap  
My niggas pull up in the 'ghini but feel like some bikers 'cause we got them  
choppas  
I got it aimed at the oppas, you know my niggas dont hang with the coppas  
Got more money and I got more problems  
She wanna kick it I told her play soccer  
Bitch I be ballin' like Westbrook  
We draw guns no sketchbook  
I'm in the kitchen like the best cook  
Gotta whole lotta paper like long books  
How you niggas imaginin'?  
Off-White like Mariah Carey  
Back then it was BlackBerry  
My money talk loud, yours quiet like a library

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I'm 'bout to hop out it, you know you not 'bout it, you niggas still with the  
cappin'  
Ain't gotta lie 'bout it, diamonds don't look cloudy, you niggas ain't about  
action  
You ain't really in the field, you playin' Madden  
Bad bitch but she ass so dramatic  
You dead broke put your pockets in the casket  
If you knew better do better

Diamonds real cold like cool weather  
Got dogs in the squad like [?]  
And it's still F U like two letters  
Tell him to knock it off 'fore I knock him off  
In the field with the steel like im playin' golf  
Like a new plane I'm takin' off  
Got the stick on me no baseball

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