

Drop (Low, Low, Low)

Trick Daddy

Drop drop drop with me now.

Yo, yall can call court tv
And A&E. Let em know...its over
Cold case files huhaaa

Yall niggas wont bust no shots
Wont work no blocks
Wont talk no chops
And when the k go chop fuck niggas better drop to the floor, get low.

Yall niggas aint holdin no green
Aint serving no cleans
Aint gettin that cream
Fuck niggas aint down with the team when you see that red beam get low

I got guns thatll flip your car
100 round drums banana clips and all
And if a nigga that pissed me off
I stick it right in his mouth, make him shit in his droors
And you better not flinch at all
Cuz all bets are off if this bitch go off.
Shoots clean through the back of his bead
Tear off the top of his grill and the side of his jaw.
See da streets need niggas like me, cuz niggas like you yall niggas aint true
And when its time to go to war
Try your best to avoid it cuz you niggas aint gon shoot
You niggas aint got no cash, aint got no goons and aint got no guns.
Yall niggas aint got no heart
You let pussy & cars tear you click apart
So when you ask them what the do
Nigga they do what I say do when I say to
So when I say lay it down
Dont you hesitate bitch lay it down now

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How you gon let your dawg get clapped up
And you dont even clap back, but runin them traps
And then you got these bitch ass niggas who snitchin on a nigga ridin round
in the car withcha
I should fuck both of yall up
Wet up your truck and hit both of yall up

Yall done disrespect the game thinkin its a game
BUT NO IT AINT
See I know how to deal with ya
I turn them choppers loose and let em do what they do
I wont stop till the shots are thru
I got a clip for him and a clip for you
Them wanna be tougher than me ass coochie made for tv ass peonds
You can letem knowum I got big guns and ima squeeze when I see em

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w low.

First off you aint got no guns
Never seen owned of even shot one
You couldnt even cop a shotgun
And you aint never hit a nigga with a hot one, hua
You aint gon pop off nothin but lip and wont kill nothin or let nothin be killed
Bitch I got terrorist ties ill terrorize any nigga shape or size
If a nigga get beside himself and try to size me play a ill part his hair.
Ill have your attorney and momma them sayin T-
doubles trouble look what he done to him
And it aint have to come to this
You can ask your daddy he dont even want none of this
Nigga you aughta know better
Im a muthafuckin killa and I dont fear no nigga

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