

# Drop

Vin Jay

Ugh  
Yall know what it is  
Get down like I'm unloadin' a clip  
Bout time that I been chosen  
Yall can never block my shine with a solar eclipse  
Own the game like I was Activision  
I just took the throne and never asked permission  
And now I count it up like I'm a mathematician  
Fuck anybody tellin' me I'm actin' different  
I'm like, fall back and don't test the beast  
Said you want smoke but won't step to me  
Otherwise you're gonna witness a grotest defeat  
Like, die mother fucker but don't rest in peace  
Bitch don't burden me  
The nympho sure to be  
All on my dick  
I spit so thoroughly  
Yall got next but I live dope currently  
Turnin' my cash into cryptocurrency  
Everybody wanna follow where Vin go  
Bendin' backwards for me, this limbo  
Chef cookin' I be comin' with the big dough  
Anybody tryna get a slice, this Kimbo  
Came up, now the rest irrelevant  
Tell em' I be going in, no self-development  
I'm a killer with the pen, don't test the rhetoric  
Quit school, got rich, I'm a blessed degenerate  
I, I, I, I been a livin' legend  
This is not a hobby, it's a sick obsession  
You will never see me spend a minute stressin'  
Runnin' through these hurdles like an intersection  
I been givin' blessings that I won't waste  
And my biggest weapon is my own faith  
If a critic steppin' I'm a clip intestines with a Smith & Wesson like  
No, wait  
Better get runnin' don't got a weapon, I'm talkin'  
But I've been ready to bust and I'm fuckin' bout to  
They know the devil been summoned  
Don't gotta tell em' I'm comin'  
I got your brethren duckin' when I surround you  
Damn, to real to put em up on the billboards  
What I got, they tryna get it in pill form  
Been a young king in a game, what I'm built for  
Hearts break when I come through, stillborn  
Ain't know that we next  
Ain't let a label get hold of me yet  
Not knowin' sooner that I don't need none of you ho's  
Is probably my only regret  
Homie I'm blessed and I don't need day jobs  
I make hits for a livin', I'm A Rod  
No I don't miss when the rhymes got aim  
My life is a beach and I'm paid, this Baywatch, ugh  
Nah ho, thinkin' I'm broke that's priceless  
My dough makin' eyes roll like nitrous  
I go into grind mode, like lightning  
Quicker than the speed of sound and that's frightening  
Y'all know what I done's incredible

Probably the reason my funds been plentiful  
Better fall back, you bums expendable  
I aim down sights, put your lungs in reticles  
Come get it, I'm a happily verse  
Any half ass rapper that have any balls  
Half of em' won't ever get a fraction the growth  
Braggin' about a bag, but they actually broke  
That's how it goes lookin' like attack of the clones  
So I gotta hit em with immaculate flows  
Captain the boat, no I never pass the controls  
Bad to the bone, tell em' all I'm back in my zone