

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