

# Top Off

Warhol.SS

(Ya dig)  
Yeah  
(Ayy, ooh)

And I'm ridin' with the top off, your bitch got her top off  
Boy, you better come and get your mans 'fore I pop off  
30 clip in my Louis pants, don't get knocked off  
I got drip like hot sauce, your bitch gon' get dropped off

On my third iPhone, I'm private when I fly home  
My bitches color limón, they copy what I been on

I do this shit on my own, this a no-fly zone  
With your bitch spot on, I f\*cked her, then I got on

Swervin' out the G-oline, I'm high as f\*ck (Skrrt)  
If you ain't swervin' 41, then you ain't high enough (Yeah, yeah)

Ayy, if that bitch a nine, she ain't fine enough (Nope)  
All it take is one call, then they fire it up (Bah)

He was reachin' for a weapon, but I know he bluffin' hard  
I'ma treat ya like a holder, nigga, I'ma pull your card

And I'm smokin' on the gas, so you know I'm puffin' hard  
Bitch, you ain't what you rappin', boy, I know you buckin' hard (Bitch)

Ridin' with the top off, your bitch got her top off  
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Smokin' OG, smellin' like I'm fartin' (Phew, phew)  
I'm gon' pop out with the gang, they act retarded (Gang, gang)

And if I die, don't be sad, throw a party (Don't be sad)  
'Cause my kids, they gon' finish what I started (What I started)

Uh, keep me out the loop, no more internet (Not all)  
You wan' book me for a show? I'm chargin' 10 for that (Chargin' 10)

Yeah, all that back and forth, we ain't into that (Both)  
Yeah, if you want some smoke, then we sendin' that (Ooh)

We got 50's in them Tommy's, I'm Bin Laden (Yeah, yeah)  
Bend the corner, hit the block, we finna trap 'em (Grra)

Yeah, if he don't give it up, then we wack him (Bah)  
I know a couple niggas do it for a passion (For a passion)

We gon' shake it up (Yeah)  
You get added to the beef, you tryna break it up (Bitch)

I throw bands on your bitch and watch her rake it up (Watch her rake it up)  
And I need my beauty sleep, I ain't wakin' up (Nah, I ain't wakin' up)

(Yeah, I'm ridin' with the top off), your bitch got her top off

(Boy, you better come and get your mans 'fore I pop off)  
30 clip in my Louis pants, don't get knocked off  
(I got drip like hot sauce), your bitch gon' get dropped off