

Drop

Yo Gotti

J. White, I need a beat I can go off on, ooh

Drop, shake your ass then (Shake your ass then)

Drop, with your best friend (Best friend)

Stop, that ain't your cousin, ho

That ain't your brother, ho

Y'all be fuckin', ho

Drop, shake your ass then (Shake your ass then)

Stop, with your best friend (Best friend)

Drop, that ain't your cousin, ho

That ain't your brother, ho

Y'all be fuckin', ho

Okay, my bitch go to school

She a good girl, but she still shakin' ass and titties (Let's go)

She gon' act like it's Magic City

As soon as she get out of class, I hit it (Let's go)

I be runnin' from hoes, get 'em off me

Wait outside my hotel, bitches stalk me

If she think we gon' chill, that bitch lost me (No)

Really with that, for real, you just talkin' (Let's go)

Gotta watch what you do with that ass

Can't let you get close, you know I got that forty (Watch out)

She call me her bro when she horny

I'm in love like T-Pain, I'ma call her my shorty (Yeah, bitch)

Her ass make a whole lot of noise when I fuck from the back

And it clap, it's annoying (Let's go)

This bitch want a real nigga, he borin'

She make that ass jump out the gym like it's Jordan

That bitch gon' make it

Drop, shake your ass then {Let's go}

Drop, with your best friend {I ain't your best friend, you need to}

Stop, that ain't your cousin, ho {Uh-uh}

That ain't your brother, ho

Y'all be fuckin', ho

Drop, shake your ass then (Shake your ass then)

Stop, with your best friend (Best friend)

Drop, that ain't your cousin, ho

That ain't your brother, ho

Y'all be fuckin', ho

He think we family, we not (We friends)

I be burnin' up the top (Ugh)

I call her sis, she want the dick

We went half on a spot

We fuck on her friends together (Together)

She my homegirl, whatever (Whatever)

She got a nigga, she in love

But I be fuckin' on her better (Uh)

Yeah, I'm her friend, friend (I am)

I wanna fuck her again, again

Introduce me as her brother friend

That's big cap, we pretend, 'tend

This hoes got so much game, you niggas be lame

Get out your feelings, you should be ashamed

Lil' bitch from the hood

I took her to Wafi and got her a chain
Call her my twin, she with the gang
I am (I am), that nigga (That nigga)
Big old strap but the check bigger
Truck four wheels worth six figures
Beverly Hills residence, eight figures
Knew who I am, that's two hundred (Two hundred)
Just touched a mill', I been done it (Been done it)
Fuckin' on a bitch from the back
Smack her on the ass, bumpin' Three 6, "Who Run It"

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