

Drippy

Young Dolph

Ayy!

Real drippy right now

Lil mama got ass for days, and I got cash for days
That fake shit, I can't relate
Hate, I see it all over his face
Yeah I got racks in the safe
Yeah I'm fuckin' on your bae
Never keep dope where you lay
Keep a draco or an AK
Drippy (drippy), drippy (drip), drippy (drip), drippy (swag)
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Drippy (swag), drippy (drip), drippy (swag), drippy (drip), drippy

Prometh, sippin'
My bitch she gettin' tipsy
Valentino my outfit, my bitch she rockin' Fendi
Too much ice, it might make you dizzy
Diamonds, hittin'
Dead fresh, dig me
Drippy, drippy
You a peasant, you cannot come near me
Heard a fuck nigga wanna kill me
'Cause I treat his baby mama like a frisbee, yeah
Fuck nigga, try again
You lose, I win
Shoot him in the ass, again
Pray for my enemies, amen
The realest nigga in it, ayy man
Shit, this young nigga poppin', damn
Nah, can't no nigga stop him
Paper Route, we stand on top of shit
Pull up in your city, we rockin' shit
I'm in the streets where the hitters at
I'm in the street where the dealers at
I'm in the section where all the bad bitches at

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I used to want a million then I wanted ten now I want a hundred
All my bitches got an onion, private jet out the country
Just to go shop and eat lunch
Foreign hoes, I got a bunch
Codeine, sweet tea, call that a tropical punch
I mix the Gelato with the lemon tree, call that a tropical blunt
I give that green light and you done

Ayy come here lil mama, where you from?
All of that ass, you the bomb
All of that ass, you the bomb
Now take this money, get on the plane
I need you to go get a bomb
I put her in Yves Saint Laurent
I put seventy thou in my charm
I put fifty grams in my trunk
I was sellin' dope, I ain't go to prom
But I get rich anyway so motherfuck the prom
Drippy, drippy

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