Drop Off

Joss Ryan

Yo, yo, yo, yo Bobby
What up, what up? I can't really hear you
Aiyo, I left ten pounds in the trunk and I gave Sha' ten
Make sure he drops them shits off
I'm on my way back to Mexico to pick up another hundred
Can you hear me? Can you hear me?
Yo make the drop off, don't forget manYo, I got niggaz on the block, block
Niggaz with them gats, gats
Niggaz on the strip, strip
Puffin' them packs, packs
To my workers that stays sharp like razors
Play my part and blaze it, we braveheart with paperMy niggaz got that Dutch, Dutch
Niggaz got that black, black
Niggaz got a bitch, bitch, head in they lap, lap
My team ain't wit' it, we dreamed and did it
Leaned and pivot, schemed for digits
Everything you seen, we lived it
Nigga front then we get at duke
Dick hard like statues go to hole like Shaq doI cut you like a cantelope
Like Iverson the truth and the answer
I'm the poison and the antidote
Don't care if the bitch cute, we don't sex raw
We play the corners like the castles on a chess board
Up in the Lex 4, drinkin' a Beck's boy
Shoppin' in the best stores, I'm the nigga to check forWanna spend our cheese, smoke all our weed
No tattoo on titties sayin', "F R E"
And my nigga Crizzee baby, and my nigga Digi baby
Wanna spend our cheese, smoke all our weed
No tattoo on titties sayin', "Bob Digi"
Or ShaCrizzee baby, or Lil' Frizzee babyBobby, stop
Bobby, the cops is comin'
That shit is tight girl
Hey you
Fuck that mothafucka
You know how I doUp in the drop-top Boxter headin' the opposite
Direction of the cop inside the chopper
I got the tall Grey Goose vodka
This bitch on my side, with no panties, finger pop her
Ten pounds of skunk up in the front trunk

Bird like hittin' a blunt, about to cum, and I'm pinchin' her cunt
Ninety miles per hour I'm like, "Fuck these punks"It's the land of the free, son, you only live once
You a smart motherfucker or stupid dunce?
Music blastin', she orgasm like a singer
Sweet, wet pussy got all over my fingers
Now I'm sniffin' my hand, all sippin' the plan
Got the pedal to the floor, goin' swift as I canHit the exit, chk-chk-chuh, make the left quick
Hit the garage and slip inside the Lexus
I got many whips, many clips, many chicks
And my dick's been sucked by many lips
Many tips or many Vicks, many sticks
And love to gulp with plenty chipsHe got many whips, many clips, many chicks
And his dick's been sucked by many lips
Many tips or many Vicks, many sticks
And love to fuck with plenty chipsWanna spend our cheese, smoke all our weed
No tattoo on titties, sayin', "F R E"
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