

Drop

Rye Rye

I drop to the floor, it's nothing
Drop to the floor, it's nothing
It's scraping on the floor
It's scraping on the floor
Back it, back it up and gimme some more
It's in the, I, I bring it down low
And get low, with it
Low, with it
I'm seeing you go with it
Get up
Go get it
Move your body real slow with it
Get up
Slow with it
I'm seein' at, go with it
Get up
Go get it I wanna get it good, better fly boy chillin' over there
I wonder if he noticed that I want him over here
I see him watching hers, so I shake my diaryere
I dropped it down low, I put my booty in the air
And I'm a rock star so you know I don't care
Till I fly girl shit, with fly girl hair
And I'm so sick of the aerish chair
I'm a hot girl, don't white girl share I drop to the floor, it's nothing
I drop to the floor, it's nothing
It's scraping on the floor
It's scraping on the floor
Back it, back it up and gimme some more
As in, I, I bring it down low
And get low, with it
Low, with it
I'm seeing you go with it
Get up
Go get it
Move your body real slow with it
Get up
Slow with it
I'm seein' at, go with it
Get up

Go get it And I hope I got time to be joking
Boys in the back, must smoking
It's in the this holla, on the dance floor roastin'
And fake chicks in my face keep posing
I'm lookin' at him real smooth like cool whip
He lookin' at me like "Girl, how you do this?"
I brought my hips real slow we can do it
It's ghetto rough girl, go music I drop to the floor, it's nothing
Drop to the floor, it's nothing
It's scraping on the floor
It's scraping on the floor
Back it, back it up and gimme some more
As in, I, I bring it down low
And get low, with it
Low, with it
I'm seeing you go with it
Get up
Go get it
Move your body real slow with it
Get up
Slow with it
I'm seein' at, go get it
Get up
Go get it Move your body to the bass line
Dude, all my got his hands on my waist line
Hurry up, I don't waste time
You rude boy, I had it to the grapevine
You talking real slick, I like that
You blowing kiss kiss, blow right back
You can call me candy girl, 'cause I'm so sweet
You can see the way I work so you know I'm not weak I drop to the floor, it's nothing
Drop to the floor, it's nothing
You can call me candy girl, 'cause I'm so sweet
You can call me candy girl, 'cause I'm so sweet
Drop the 808s, so you know I'm goin' free
Drop the 808s, so you know I'm goin' free
You can call me candy girl, 'cause I'm so sweet
You can call me candy girl, 'cause I'm so sweet
Drop the 808s, so you know I'm goin' free
Drop the 808s, so you know I'm goin' free Na-na-na-na-na-na
Work it
Na-na-na-na-na-na
Stop
Break it
Na-na-na-na-na-na

Work it
Na-na-na-na-na-na
Stop
Break it
Na-na-na-na-na-na
Work it
Na-na-na-na-na-na
Stop
Break it
Na-na-na-na-na-na
Work it
Na-na-na-na-na-na
Stop
Break itYo!
Go get it with your right leg
Go get it with your left leg
Go get it with your cornbread
Go get it like a chicken head
La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la
La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la
Everybody go, jump in
Everybody go, jump in
Everybody go, jump in
Everybody go, jump in
If you wanna wile out, jump in
Gotta bring it back, jump in
Lemme take that for, jump in
Gotta bring it back, jump in

Songwriters

Berrain, Ryeisha / Franklin, Lazonate / Taylor, Christine (Galaxy) / Henderson, Carla (Galaxy) / Crawford,

Shondrae LPublished by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>