Take Off (Ft. Yung L.A.)

Young Dro

Beat billionairesTake off, aww shit, take off, aww shit
You know wat it is man
I'm standin' in tha club you kno wat I'm sayin'
I ain' pop nun yet but I'm 'bout to take off
I ain' leavin' yet but I'm 'bout to take offAnd I'm 'bout to take off, you kno that sound
Take off, take off, take off, take off
Everybody take off, take off, ayee, take off, take off
Let's take off, take off, ayee, take offAnd I'm 'bout to take off you kno that sound
Take off, take off, take off, take off
Everybody take off, take off, ayee, take off, take off
Let's take off, take off, ayee, take off, ayee, take off, ayee, take offYoung Dro, we in tha club, my wrist cost a hunnid rats
When I pop a pill, I take off like a Thundercat
9 carat stone with tha platinum all up under dat
AK/47 chrome ye ain't gon want nun of datLouie bag summer sack half a damn million
I fuck with kush so much, I had Amsterdam children
I'm Pakistan pillin' rollin' like a yayo
Tha Ferrari with tha lake houseG4 I'm 'bout to take off
Don't let tha swag breakout that shit like disease
I be lookin' Japenese ounce of kush ounce of lean
I'm a 30 inch rider, John Travolta, we can face off
5, 4, 3, 2, 1, oh, and this tha take off, Dro, DroAnd I'm 'bout to take off, you kno that sound
Take off, take off, take off, take off
Everybody take off, take off, ayee, take off, take off
Let's take off, take off, ayee, take offAnd I'm 'bout to take off you kno that sound
Take off, take off, take off, take off
Everybody take off, take off, ayee, take off, take off
Let's take off, take off, ayee, take off, ayee, take off, ayee, take offOkay, now big pimp squad tear your boyz apart
Stay out our trap stay out our yard
I'm so hard I'm runnin' with piranhas
I'm a west side boy, yeah potna, potna, potnaGoin' get them, suckaz, tell 'em that it's over
This is a jack truck this is not a rover
30 inch rider you ain't even worth it
I'm in my own world trick, we on different earthsSittin' up in my lambo don't make me turn to Rambo
2 dime lesbians that's all that I can handle
And I'm bumpin' like a yayo I'm bumpin' like a yayo
Bow, I'm finna take of,f bow, I'm finna take offAnd I'm 'bout to take off, you kno that sound
Take off, take off, take off, take off

Everybody take off, take off, ayee, take off, take off
Let's take off, take off, ayee, take offAnd I'm 'bout to take off you kno that sound
Take off, take off, take off, take off
Everybody take off, take off, ayee, take off, take off
Let's take off, take off, ayee, take off, ayee, take off, ayee, take offI'm a gonna take off Lamborghini top off
Own line air head same color space off
Futuristic Lela Ralph Lauren, pilo G4 takin' off every city we go
Goin' across tha globe you don't go tha places we goConnected with tha king, you don't kno tha people we know
White boy steelo, black boy bakino
Black and white swag got me feelin' like melato'
Pockets extra sloppy feelin' like I hit tha lottoFloatin' through tha city offsets on tha idol
You tried to Keith sweat me like tha chick from desperado
2 guns on me like tha movie desperadoAnd I'm 'bout to take off, you kno that sound
Take off, take off, take off, take off
Everybody take off, take off, ayee, take off, take off
Let's take off, take off, ayee, take offAnd I'm 'bout to take off you kno that sound
Take off, take off, take off, take off
Everybody take off, take off, ayee, take off, take off
Let's take off, take off, ayee, take off, ayee, take off, ayee, take off

Songwriters
Shamann Cooke;Leland Austin;D'juan HartPublished by
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