

Ric Flair Drip (Mix Version)

Offset & Metro Boomin

[Intro]

(Bijan 4 The 1 Time)

Metro Boomin want some more, nigga! (hey)[Chorus: Offset]

Going to the jeweler, bust the AP, yeah (bust it)

Slide on the water like a jet-ski, yeah (woo, slide)

I'm tryna fuck you and your bestie, yeah (hey)

Chopper with the scope so do not test me, (drtt) yeah (drtt)

Ric Flair drip, go "woo" on a bitch (woo)

Fifty-seven ninety, split the coupe on my wrist (ice)

Multi-million dollar, I'm a fool with the hits (ay)

Hop up in the Lamb and drop the roof, show the tits (skrt)

[Verse 1: Offset]

Poppin' but you really not gon' shoot (pop)

Ninety pointers down my diamonds look like hula hoops (ninety)

Hopping in my Bentayga and her seat is a masseuse (hey)

Balenciaga, check my posture, Valentino boots (oo-oo)

It's the Boominati way, a lotta Lambs, a lotta Wraiths (Boominati)

Never hesitate to give a nigga yellow tape (grtt)

And worry 'bout the bag 'cause the cash accumulate (bags)

Soon as we came in the game, all these niggas they imitate it (hey)

Put my mind on it then I put my grind on it (grind)

Put the iron on it if a nigga my opponent (iron)

My car five-hundred and I don't put no miles on it (hoe)

I was runnin' 'round homie, with five-hundred thou' on me (hoe)

[Chorus: Offset]

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Hop up in the Lamb and drop the roof, show the tits (Offset)[Verse 2: Offset]

Told my fam I got the gang with me (gang with me)

Bought my first Patek, it got some rain on it (Patek)

Nigga, we used to kick it, how you hatin' on me? (ha-ha)

Hop in the Bentley coupe and blow the brains out it (skrrt!)

We not the same, my nigga

My nigga, we from the north division (north, naw)

Amateur brain, yea we bought ya just like it's an auction, ain't it (hey)
Beat the chopper, hundred round total, like it's car collision (brrrt-brrrt)
I made that shit mandatory, that means I had to get it (hey)
My shooter keep begging "please", he ready to wack a nigga (please, please)
I gave a nigga a diamond, I had to cap a nigga (woo)
I'm giving your hoe away like she a raffle, nigga (here, here)
We get at it, then we 'gone pray with the pastor's scriptures (hey)[Extended Chorus: Offset]
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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