Drippin'

Young Thug

[Intro]

Thugger

What do you want from me?

It's YSL until we dead you know, I understand

I know[Verse 1]

He geeked on beat

2 freaks I just geeked SK Kel-Tech XPD

OG off codeine, need more lean

Need more weed to proceed

I know B's, I throw B's, tall P's

I know Pirus I know nine deuce

If I call 'em they gon' kill it too

Call Duke, we gon' shoot

Yea, Thugger took it too

Livin' bulletproof, if I was you I would be mad too

Good shooter, I'ma good shooter

And if I wanna see some titties I go eat at Hooters

Yeah, yeah, I could be your teacher cause I got a ruler

My dad ate hunters for 30 years and they call him cougar, yeah

I got ice baby fuck your jeweler, yaow

I got ice baby, fuck your jeweler, oh

I sip Actavis straight out the cooler

Girl you know it, I'll do ya

I give you head, I want your Medusa

I need it, I need it (yeah)

I need it, I need it (yeah)

I need it, I need it (yeah)

Turn me up, I need it, I need it (yeah)[Interlude]

You don't know thing about me okay?

Leave me alone man I just want the money

I get back with you when I'm done, okay?[Hook]

Listen up, aye

I done spent about a

I done spent about a hundred bands on her nigga

Woah I'm comin', comin'

I'm comin' in your lane ready to clash with you nigga

Big 6, yeah 6

6 golds in my mouth like an Old English can lil nigga

I wrote my verse with 3 bars like an Adidas Stan Smith nigga[Verse 2]

Nigga, nigga, nigga
Didn't I tell you bout playin' with YSL?
Nigga, nigga, nigga
Didn't I tell you bout playin' with Lil Jeff?
Why you playin'?

Swear to God I got 100 blues, 100 reds, 100 blacks, on my 'rate belt Niggas spent two bands on some Maison Margiela, pussy nigga watch your step Bangin' big B's fuck a Bentley

Do 150 just because they think it's rented
Bitches from the north, south, east, west, we got plenty
New Uncle Luke inside your town with way more riches
Make me, make me nut and get some new Indian Remy
Make me, make me bleed, swear to God, leave a nigga drippin'
Drip, I'm drippin' from the start to the finish nigga
Drip, I'm drippin' with my niggas and these bitches nigga
Drip, I got some raf simons on, no trippin' nigga
Drippin', dick-dick-dick, keep on drippin' nigga
Dick on a stick, got her drippin' nigga
Dick with my clique got her drippin' nigga
Dick on her lips don't kiss it (oh drippin')
Jump, at it ribbit ribbit (drippin')[Hook]

I done spent, I done

I done spent about a hundred bands on her nigga Woah I'm comin', comin'

I'm comin' in your lane ready to clash with you nigga

Big 6, yeah 6

6 golds in my mouth like an Old English can lil nigga I wrote my verse with 3 bars like an Adidas Stan Smith nigga

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/