High Five

Chuck Loeb

High five, high five, high five
High five, high five
When you in the club and you see me, high five
You know I'm just a thug when you see me, high five
You know I'm that fresh man I keep the shit live
When you see a playa what you give him high five
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When you see a playa what you give him high five
Dro, it's good to be back I been gone nigga
It's been long nigga, I been strong nigga
I been in Bankhead Co and Herner Homes nigga
I been wit niggaz from Simpson to Culver homes
Westside nigga, y'all niggaz betta mount up
Big rim Jolly Rancher cars y'all mount up
Do my damn dance work my legs pop my hands
Like do it nigga, do it nigga
Young money yep I want a blockhead ho
The block said, "Dro you need to drop" well here it go
Let's go hey, gone, gone
Man, I'm in the hood like a Nextel phone
When the work come chirp then purp come chirp
Then prototype Chevy it's a James Bond 'vert
All we do is work and holla, "Fuck'em"
Westside man we gon' buss'em
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My Chevy paint flippin' on my rims got that indiglow
When it get dark rim glowin' like my wrist glow
F-650 pro my rims look like 64s
Sit taller than everybody I'm up there with the red lights
Slick Dro, it's me chicken money KFC

Crispy dark meat the carbon come in all heat
You know how the mob be they got me eatin' shark meat
Order me a snail plate I think I want some frog meat

Triple thick chinchilla take the skin off the lizard
Put it on the Benz interior, imperial
I'm bustin' and I'm furious I'm scratchin' off the stereo
Knock him off tonight and in the morning let his children know
Bitches get flip-flopped I feed 'em all Cheerios
Shine on them 24's I know how to get a ho
Big bank wet paint Jackie Chan stereo
Money hungry Dro eatin' paper like a billy goat
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High five, westside Bank head prolly clean on me
Four 15's so you know my trunk really beat
Screens start flippin' when they flip here the DVD
Ridin' down Simpson me and T.I. watchin' 'Lean on Me'
Carbon 16 on me 30 carat ring on me
Dro be on BET and plus he fuck wit Sheila E
Beamer Z car in the hospital the 'vert V
Cut the top off the Jag, open brain surgery
Box on the Bourbon seats they know me out in Germany
Frog green Kermit Jeep 23's my rims be
Plus I be on Mimm street, Kimberly remember me
Tell them haters get on they job I need energy
Leleee gangsta grill wit me Trineshia spent a mill wit me
Ralph I got a bunch like middle school feelin' me?
Baby mama Dolce Gabana ask Tiereney
Dark on black buttons I'm ridin' on nothin's
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