Str8 Drop

Jai Blizz

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{"Str8 Drop"}

{Chrous}
Take straight drop- turn it into guap
24 on the clock- stackin' up this knot
Ask about me, move rocks like slang-shots
On the grind cuttin' corners like J-walks
{Verse 1}
3 days and a pack's the only thing I shaved/
All my money in a street stock na'll I ain't save/
And homeboy you can't tell me I ain't safe/
Put a combo on dat ass like a iron safe/
Gotta get my shine on cause I know ima glow well/
Erase the pain of half my life livin' in hotels/
Or the penitentiary 2 times for them dope sales/
Still in the trap calibrating them dope scales/
Fiend on the floor tried smoking her toe nails/
Law ringing door bells reading my post mail/
Swallow a few bags, start making my throat swell/
Still can get arrested for a felony Dro smell/
Stay holdin' up my flags like i'm makin' a boat sail/
Let me pull ya coat tail- don't get too thirsty if things don't go well/
Mess around let off 1,2,3,4 shells/
And that's no Folktale/

{Chrous}
Take straight drop- turn it into guap
24 on the clock- stackin' up this knot
Ask about me, move rocks like slang-shots
On the grind cuttin' corners like J-walks
X2

{Verse 2}
Catch me passin' balls wit the D like Answer/
Gettin' money, cut me in or cut me out like cancer/
And talkin' rap- I was born hot like Cancers/
That's why shorty going 2 ways like answers/
Plus the easiest way to get rich, NBA and rappers/

And say I ain't makin' them snappers/
Niggas full of more shit than a baby 2 days in it's pampers/
Keep at least 2 O's, what school's saying is average/
So they wanna stick the Kidd like they playin' the Mavericks/
And yeah they like pesticides laying in cabbage/
Spray 'em off, piss problems and why I'm laying with plastic/
2 K's under 2k in the mattress/
2 J's, new J's, i'm the Fusion's of Trappin'/
Best of both planets, Christina and Mary/
One look like she wearing diamonds, one smell like blueberry/
Ask about Blizz, touch more white than Toothfairy/

{Chrous}
Take straight drop- turn it into guap
24 on the clock- stackin' up this knot
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On the grind cuttin' corners like J-walks
X2

{Verse 3}
Funds in my bankroll, not a lil' sum/
Hundred dollars for a lil' line on they thumb/
Fiend said- we can have a good time for a crumb/
I slapped her, kicked her in the ass, called her dumb/
Hustlin' my hobby, name it I den sold it probably/
500 gram scale digital like Bobby/
Work lookin' chalky while the reefer lookin' broccoli/
And i'll move 2 O's quicker than a Kawasaki/
Or records from disc jockey's/
In prison I pitched coffee/
Bought my 1st Chevorlet color pitch toffee/
And the 2nd one looked like an Indian elephant/
Say I ain't a hustler like saying Pinky is celibate/
Everyday blowin' sum that stink for the hell of it/
Haters lookin' funny like the beak on a pelican/
Mess around and have me locked up in a cell again/
Know the game so I can't bumped for a sale again/

{Chrous}
Take straight drop- turn it into guap
24 on the clock- stackin' up this knot
Ask about me, move rocks like slang-shots
On the grind cuttin' corners like J-walks
X4

Lyrics Submitted by anonymous

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