

Drop Top Heaven

Grim, Baby Bash & SPM

Say What! Say What!

(uhh uhh)

Say What! Say What!

Say Who!? Say Who!?

(Sideways)

What the deal is Playa? What the deal is?

What the deal is mama? What the deal is?

What the deal is chica? What the deal is?

What the deal is partna? What the deal is?

(Baby Bash)

Baby Bash, put me first class, now I'm pacific to be specific that's the ticket in the Bay I wouldn't mi

Advise you! Rollin Without a roof. Pushin bulletproof incase the busta decide to shoot, don't doubt it fool!

Headed to the Lake, Golden Gate, with a cali plate, Dipped on the Alize, Kicked in the Valley Hey! Creeped to Big Daddy? wait! My Caddy made dream, Keepin the heater cause them haters don't play clean

Let me Lean! From Left to Right! Homies Left to Decide. Deep Cycle Clean, keep them switches Electrified, Kickin Dough, pimpin hoes, Playas leave subliminal, Still believe in Miracles

What the deal is Playa? What the deal is?

What the deal is mama? What the deal is?

What the deal is chica? What the deal is?

What the deal is partna? What the deal is?

Drop Top, Blow Your Brains

Hit the Inner Section and Do some thangs

Make a little Money Boo! Come to Change.

Drop Top Heaven

(2X)

(South Park Mexican)

She a Drop Top Heaven, Cognac Eleven, Women Love when i bang John Lennon. Homie wait a minute only say it how you livin. Take a Ride on 3 wheels cause im turning up my Pivot.

Gotta Take it how i make it, when i exchange digits. Baby i aint trippin i want all you bitches. A Breath of Fresh Air. Thank god Im a prayer. People ask me what my race is, i tell emâ€™ its playa!

The Day of the chosen SHOWIN TRUE LOVE, BRAND NEW TRUCKS, BLOWINâ€™ QUEEN AND BLUE BUD. Only roll with the realest, creepin with my niggas.
Rollin down the freeway like 4 Three wheelers

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Drop Top, Blow Your Brains
Hit the Inner Section and Do some thangs
Make a little Money Boo! Come to Change.
Drop Top Heaven
(2X)

(Grimm)

We Drop the Top on them 20â€™s Baby Boy, Fasho! The Weatherâ€™s 80 degrees the Gangâ€™s 40 below
So Called â€œPussy Dodoâ€• the only thing we blow, And the breezing looks straight from a TV Show

The Mac Mecha, Stack Cheddar, Here come the bubble. Award goin on in my trunk, ya hit the bubble
Aint no set trippin. Everybody lookin for the love of my playa, Zip a bub, Rest In Peace!

Ya Boy Beesh and the SPM, Graduated from an ounce to a kilogram! Ask them about the bubbles. We Dont
Give No Damn!

Boutta Drop 6 twos off a rich old man

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Drop Top, Blow Your Brains
Hit the Inner Section and Do some thangs
Make a little Money Boo! Come to Change.
Drop Top Heaven
(Last one 4X)

Lyrics Submitted by Otto Diaz from NELA

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