Top Drop (feat. Paul Wall)

Slim Thug

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Got the damn top, got the damn top drop Got the, got the, damn top drop, top drop, top drop

Got the damn top, got the damn top drop

Got the, got the, damn top drop, top drop drop drop drop got the damn top drop

Got the, got the, damn top drop, top drop, top drop

Got the damn top, got the damn top drop

Got the, got the, damn top drop, top drop, top dropFor you, jackers that's hatin'

Run up, try to rob, yeah, bitch, I'm a be waitin'

In the country, see me skatin' on my chrome, lookin', good

You fuck with my bitch and I'm a shoot up ya hoodStill leather and the wood that's tradition down in Texas

Roll Cadillac, we don't fuck with no Lexus

Bitch by my side in my ride lookin' lovely

Pour up out the paint, we ain't sippin' on no bubblyScrewed tape loud while I'm swangin' by the crowd

And the dro got me, how it feel like I'm in a cloud

I'm a H-Town nigga, reppin' for P.A.T

Big Hawk, DJ Screw, Big Moe and Pimp CI'm a shine for my city, fuck them haters, talkin' down

So holla at a nigga when you see me walkin' round

07 was a hard one but I can be found

In my slab, puffin' pounds, tryna take away my frown

And IGot the damn top, got the damn top drop

Got the, got the, damn top drop, top drop, top drop

Got the damn top, got the damn top drop

Got the, got the, damn top drop, top drop drop drop drop drop drop.

Got the, got the, damn top drop, top drop, top drop

Got the damn top, got the damn top drop

Got the, got the, damn top drop, got my glock clocked

Glock clockedI got my mind on my money and my glock in my hand

Grindin' hard, paper stackin', tryna follow the plan

Pullin' gloss and steams, chasin' million dollar dreams

Livin' the thug life, I get it by any meansWhen times get hard, I got no one to hold me down

So I ride with the top down and cruise around town

The boppers in line 'cause I been known to be a slab rider

Comin' down clean, marchin' like a freedom fighterWhen you ride 4's, partner stay strapped

The gone catch ya at the light and put one in ya cap

See I keep it in my lap, I ain't slippin' for none

And I ain't got sprayed by any but homie I ain't doneI'm 'bout to raise a truck and drop a couple of screens

I'm thinkin' [Incomprehensible] with 'bout 4-15's

See the leather is perforated, them boys gone sho' hate it

My slab is undisputed I'm the number one rated

With my top dropGot the damn top, got the damn top drop

Got the, got the, damn top drop, top drop, top drop

Got the damn top, got the damn top drop

Got the, got the, damn top drop, top drop drop drop drop got the damn top drop

Got the, got the, damn top drop, top drop, top drop

Got the damn top, got the damn top drop

Got the, got the, damn top drop, got my glock clocked

Glock clockedWhile they waitin' on me to fall, I'm a still stand tall

Ball hard in the mall

I been shinin' for a while, haters, ya in denial

Since back in 9-8, I been wreckin' freestylesWith spit lines that'll put a smile on ya child

And do a song that'll make the hood go wild

The flow versatile when they hear it they like wow

That boy got talent, yeah, I like your styleBut, uh, no pressure, don't let the bullshit stress ya

A [Incomprehensible] with somebody test ya, God bless ya

Ya grind lesser, ya shine lesser

Ya win when you don't let this material shit impress yaInsides like a dresser, wood grain on the dash

My motto, fuck pain, put my name on the cash

I used to wish and dream I could swang on the glass

Now cars, clothes and hoes is a thang of the past

And IGot the damn top, got the damn top drop

Got the, got the, damn top drop, top drop, top drop

Got the damn top, got the damn top drop

Got the, got the, damn top drop, top drop drop drop drop drop drop.

Got the, got the, damn top drop, top drop, top drop

Got the damn top, got the damn top drop

Got the, got the, damn top drop, got my glock clocked

Glock clocked

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