

Drop Down Low

Jawbone

I heard ya'll niggas on that fly shit
 Yeah that trap or die shit
... the block don't let it get too hot
 And move... get you high shit
 Me I'm in that cockpit
 On my suit and tie shit
Tryna cash it and ready I'm not tryna get up in them pockets
 Fully packed up and holy
 Best believe that it's loaded
 Telling you now brother
Try that shit and your casket will be closed ay
 200 hundred stacks and we throw it
 Ain't none of it stolen
And if you think you gon' take from us
 Well we'll... at you and blow it
 Look out and drop down low now
 Don't bother nobody
 Unless they
 Bring a fight to my party
 Well then hey
That means they're asking for it
 They're asking for it
Like I'm asking her to break it on down (look out look out)
 Ha look out guess who it is
 That nigga from Atlanta
 Where the... who it is
So get your money together and... who it is
Cause when it comes to spitting lyrics I'm the best in the biz-ness
 Go by the name of Luda

The industry intruder

... Park G.A.

Where the hustlas stay and the criminals robbers shooters

On the corner with the keys in hand

We'll leave you where you stand

We'll lift you off your feet and make you fly like Peter Pan

Don't make no sudden moves

Or I'll squeeze my southern tools

While I'm with my southern bitch

26 inches no southern shoes

I ride out slide out

Groupies cry they eyes out

Cause they making the kind of paper that dope boys get when they bring them pies out

Wasn't born with a silver spoon

So recognise when you hear that tune

You better drop down low when you hear that

When you hear that

Hear that boom

Look out and drop down low now

Don't bother nobody

Unless they

Bring a fight to my party

Well then hey

That means they're asking for it

They're asking for it

Like I'm asking her to break it on down (look out look out)

I know that you like it

Your body's what I'm enticed with

Move around like you work it girl

But that ain't you in the slightest

Love the way that she hide it

Says she want me inside it

Baby girl got the Superwoman

And I'm a kryptonite it

She feeling so weak
Made her drop to her knees
Got a taste of this... taller than all of your trees
She'll pin me down to my seat
... rolling it to the beat
I had to come and take full control
And show her how it's gon' be
And told her
Look out and drop down low now
Don't bother nobody
Unless they
Bring a fight to my party
Well then hey
That means they're asking for it
They're asking for it
Like I'm asking her to break it on down (look out look out)
Break it on down (look out look out)
Break it on down (look out look out)
Break it on down (look out look out)

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