

# Ball Drop (feat. French Montana)

## Fabulous

Well in just about 15 seconds from now, it'll be 1990  
We're gathered down below as we say goodbye to 1989  
The ball is moving, the crowd sees it, you can hear 'em.Â  
Oh can you ever hear 'em.  
They know when it hits the bottom it'll be 1990, goodbye to the 80's  
10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1!  
Happy New Year!Whoa, whoa, whoa  
Whoa, whoa, whoa  
Whoa, whoa, whoa  
Whoa, whoa, whoa  
Whoa, whoa, whoa  
Whoa, whoa, whoa  
Whoa, whoa, whoaWhen that hate don't work they start telling lies  
Baby work, go on bust it wide  
It's that new money, let the drawers drop  
I cut my bitch off when the ball drop(Whoa whoa whoa)Â  
(Whoa whoa whoa)Â  
(Whoa whoa whoa)Â  
(Whoa whoa whoa)Â  
I just don't know whyHating hoes ain't happy  
And happy hoes ain't hatin'  
Better check the situation  
I could fix your situation  
Whoa whoa whoa  
Whoa whoa whoaÂ I cut them bitches off when the ball drop  
New year, new money, then the call dropped  
New year, new money, let them drawers drop  
Cut them niggas off when the ball drop  
'Cause them real niggas ain't haters  
And them hatin' niggas ain't real  
And baby I could help your situation  
No top, smokin' medicationThis the new year resolution  
We gotta be the winners cause the rest is losin'  
I told em get money, that's the best solution  
When you do, wear your rocket like you rest in Houston  
When niggas stole my style, I ain't stress the boostin'  
It's time to make more money, less excuses  
My old bitch on death row, it's time for execution  
My new bitch is bad ass, she the best since Boosie(Like whoa whoa whoa)Â

(Whoa whoa whoa)Â  
 (Whoa whoa whoa)Â  
 (Whoa whoa whoa)Â And I just don't know why  
 12 o' clock then the call dropped  
 Cut them niggas off when the ball drop  
 Young boy, hard head in the soft top  
 'Cause when them shots ain't ringin', you can't call shots  
 Mix some white and brown on the corner strap  
 Might be the next Mike Brown where you rollin' at  
 V with hundred on the Lincoln  
 3 quarter mink blew the top off Lincoln, God  
 Niggas scared to play it like jail or Richard Mellor  
 I hope I never Tom Heller, God  
 Scramble like a dope fiend (dope fiend)  
 Keep your head up like your nose bleedin'  
 My right hand got 30 on his left arm  
 On that left lane nigga, what a bitch for?  
 And I just don't know why When that hate don't work they start telling lies  
 Baby work, go on bust it wide  
 It's that new money, let the drawers drop  
 I cut my bitch off when the ball drop (Whoa whoa whoa)Â  
 (Whoa whoa whoa)Â  
 (Whoa whoa whoa)Â  
 (Whoa whoa whoa)Â I just don't know why  
 Hating hoes ain't happy  
 And happy hoes ain't hatin'  
 Better check the situation  
 I could fix your situation  
 Whoa whoa whoa  
 Whoa whoa whoaÂ  
 I cut them bitches off when the ball drop  
 New year, new money, then the call dropped  
 New year, new money, let them drawers drop  
 Cut them niggas off when the ball drop  
 'Cause them real niggas ain't haters  
 And them hatin' niggas ain't real  
 And baby I could help your situation  
 No top, smokin' medication Cuttin' off hoes when the ball drop  
 Ridin' with my woes til' the casket drop  
 Quiet 'fore you suckas hear a pin drop  
 I buy this mother fucker like the price drop  
 Shawty bag it up, let that ass drop  
 Mommy killin' em, tat tear drop  
 Bitch I'm on fire, need to stop drop  
 Nigga this the flow that got your artist dropped

Heard he was a rat, heard he dime dropped  
Hit em in the head, watch the body drop  
Dollars coming down like rain drops  
New year, new money, nigga ball drop(Whoa whoa whoa)Â  
(Whoa whoa whoa)Â  
(Whoa whoa whoa)Â  
(Whoa whoa whoa)Â

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