

# Drop It Like It's Hot

## Big Tymers

Sh, nigga drinkin' don pie and crystal  
(Uh Bra?)  
All that in the ass, fuckin' these hoes, ballin' till we fallin'  
Drankin' too much but it's all good  
(All good)  
It's all gravy dog watchin' they dogs come out  
Thugged out, when I met the president  
Reebok's and Girbuads, when he came into my residents  
Vest up 'cuz I ain't trust the hoes who we fuckin' wit'  
Three years in 86 and the mayor supportin' mah shit  
Wasn't pickin' no cotton for no redneck, bitch  
And I wouldn't fuck foxy with another nigga dick  
Been slick doin' this shit since 86  
Scarred wit' mah neck and my tattoos on mah wrist  
And my motto is I'll fuck a bitch  
Cash checks quick and I done payed my dues to this rap shit  
Competition catchin' the blues 'cause we comin' with that raw shit  
That brown layed down shit  
Stack your cheese wit a tape thats fire slick  
And bees like butter fresh got 'em runnin' to the store quick  
And it cost half a ki to see my in the club slick  
And sure 'nuff I don't wanna see no blood slick  
And it cost a whole ki to see me in the stadium, bitch  
And I'll put that on the embezzle if you don't believe that shit  
I ain't givin' up shit, everything I got I earned  
Nuthin' for free, up in this world is what I learned  
Back down for what, I know them playas up in that cut  
And they tapin' us, my shot they cant wait to bust  
So all you niggaz slow down, you drawin' more heat  
I read it in the paper already, they say they gonna sweep  
A brother doin' 10-9, I'm fuckin' with you clowns  
Nigga done take his charge, so mah people went down  
Get some were you ain't got nuthin' to do?  
I'm ballin' now, I don't time to be fuckin' witch you  
Me and chilly ride hod, ready to ball like a dog  
Get full of that hen and that dro' until we fall  
Don't answer the phone  
'Cause they got us under surveillance  
Look in the real B

You don't know them people trailin'?  
Drop, drop, drop it like it's hot  
Watch out, watch out drop it like it's hot  
Whoa, whoa drop it like it's hot  
Watch out, watch out drop it like it's hot  
Who the only nigga you know that'll hassle a bitch  
Who the only nigga you know that'll Harass a bitch  
Fresh miggity, Big Dickity, do the liggity  
Then you my baby boo, Fo shiggity  
You done seen me, got the super weeny  
Ridin' with a bitch in the blue Lamborghini  
Muggin' while she between me  
Eatin' Hizucks, Beatin' Dizucks  
Suckin' till she catch the Hizucks  
When I shoot the rizzucks, I like 'em I love and I smash  
I hit 'em quick in a mash, till the kat K Robbin  
Weebon and Bobbin big lip Slob bin on the telephone poles  
(Whoa)  
The pickle has no heart, in the middle of the dark  
If u cant finish this shit you shouldn't have start  
With a big-dick birdie man 23 year old dirty man  
Pull of yer skirt and then grab your hand  
And let you insert, Da Man  
Drop, drop, drop it like it's hot  
Watch out, watch out drop it like it's hot  
Whoa, whoa drop it like it's hot  
Watch out, watch out drop it like it's hot  
Baby I'ma catch my cut from Saratoga unravelin'  
Tryin' to twist 'em with the shit, with brite gangsta unravelin'  
Runnin' of on mah shit, tryin' to take what was mine  
But I'ma gip with mah shit from 6 figures to the last dime  
Cieze my bank account and I still got my drug bout  
If I was runnin' with them niggaz then I'd be crossed up  
I'ma ball till I fall, What you think I was playin'?  
I like cars and broads but I'm real with this rap thing  
I still got mah buildings, still gonna make a million  
I'ma slang these rocks, from all the way up, They killin' 'em  
Take it how you want it, I ain't got shit for the doubt  
Till I'm finished with the life, asked slim its a mount  
How you luv that, bitch  
Drop, drop, drop it like it's hot  
Watch out, watch out drop it like it's hot  
Whoa, whoa drop it like it's hot  
Watch out, watch out drop it like it's hot

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>