

# Top Down

## Naive Machine

These niggas ain't ready ya know what I'm sayin? Yall niggas ready to ride?  
Yo my nigga Zane up in this motherfucker! Yo this ya boy Uncle Luke yo! My  
nigga got his top down. He got the block locked down. Yo this shit's on lock  
motherfucker. Yo zane, come on come on come on come on what what what  
what....

[Chorus:]

I got my top down (top down)  
My nigga hot now (hot now)  
Worldwide niggas ride  
Lock the block down (lock the block down)  
Let's get this cash nigga (cash nigga)  
Shake that ass hoe (ass hoe)  
And where my thug niggas at (there they go, there they go)

[Lil' Zane]

You see we real niggas (real niggas)  
And confrontation make us kill niggas (kill niggas)  
Our style make them bitches feel niggas (feel niggas)  
This rap shit made us legit  
And we still the same million dollar deal niggas  
This flow (this flow)  
I drop to let you motherfuckers know (fuckers know)  
That you don't wanna go toe to toe (toe to toe)  
Line for line (line for line)  
Blow for blow  
Sound for sound  
Rhyme for rhyme  
Don't forget we gets down (gets down)  
We got the hottest groups up in the town (in the town)  
We keep the baddest bitches dick down (dick down)  
Hangin 'round (hangin 'round)  
Doggystyle  
Jaws open  
Takin' dick  
Deep throatin  
Weed smokin (weed smokin)  
And all that liquor got my g's open (g's open)  
My conversation got her knees open (knees open)

Her girl open (girl open)

Game tight

That's right

Both bitches

Same night

[Chorus 2X]

[Lil' Zane]

See when I first came (first came)

Half of yall didn't know my first name (first name)

But since the single all that shit changed (shit changed)

Cuz now these hoes know my first

My middle

My initials

And my nickname

Ride through (ride through)

Wishin' that you could be with my crew (my crew)

I know you see the shit that Z do (Z do)

We do (we do)

Boss howg

Angenetta

Can't nobody do it better

Worldwide (worldwide)

Got plenty paper and we live fly (live fly)

Only the purple when we get high (get high)

Spit fire (spit fire)

All yall

Gotta know

Ain't no

Hotter flow

Stay laced (stay laced)

Roley wit diamonds in the gray face (gray face)

Porsche's and Bentley's in the same place (same place)

Zane place (Zane place)

Yall still frontin

Fake ass niggas gon have to peel somethin'

[Chorus 2X]

[Uncle Luke]

Now yall niggas don't understand how the game go. Yo Zane, these niggas do not know how the game go. Yo, what u gon' have to do now, is you gon' have to flip the style up. You gon' have to speed that shit up, go another note. Yo

Zane, this lil Zane, come on nigga what...

[Lil' Zane]

I'm poisonous

I give a fuck how many boys you get

Them faggot niggas can't avoid a clip

Avoid the shit quick

Put you back in ya right place

Stalk a nigga like a cat on a night chase

Niggas all in my space

Cuz they bitch like the face

A black jack

Shit, queen tryin' to ride the ace

My game lethal

Yall shit see through

I'ma turn the beat too

Yall know how we do

Ain't no equal

Runnin' with this

Gunnin' with this

Leave yall gorillas like one in the mist

I'm at the club just guzzlin' Cris'

Motherfuckers need to learn they ain't fuckin' with this

Lil Zane keep a leafless

And a nigga keep heat by the brief waist

Tryin' to flow

Hell naw I ain't vibin' to yall

Set fire to yall

Watch my niggas

[Chorus 4X]

2000

Lil' Zane

And we out this motherfucker

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