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 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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