

# Take Off

## D-pryde

Beat billionaires  
Take off, aww shit, take off, aww shit  
You know wat it is man  
I'm standin' in tha club you kno wat I'm sayin'  
I ain' pop nun yet but I'm 'bout to take off  
I ain' leavin' yet but I'm 'bout to take off  
And I'm 'bout to take off, you kno that sound  
Take off, take off, take off, take off  
Everybody take off, take off, ayee, take off, take off  
Let's take off, take off, ayee, take off  
And I'm 'bout to take off you kno that sound  
Take off, take off, take off, take off  
Everybody take off, take off, ayee, take off, take off  
Let's take off, take off, ayee, take off, ayee, take off  
Young Dro, we in tha club, my wrist cost a hunnid rats  
When I pop a pill, I take off like a Thundercat  
9 carat stone with tha platinum all up under dat  
AK/47 chrome ye ain't gon want nun of dat  
Louie bag summer sack half a damn million  
I fuck with kush so much, I had Amsterdam children  
I'm Pakistan pillin' rollin' like a yayo  
Tha Ferrari with tha lake house  
G4 I'm 'bout to take off  
Don't let tha swag breakout that shit like disease  
I be lookin' Japenese ounce of kush ounce of lean  
I'm a 30 inch rider, John Travolta, we can face off  
5, 4, 3, 2, 1, oh, and this tha take off, Dro, Dro  
And I'm 'bout to take off, you kno that sound  
Take off, take off, take off, take off  
Everybody take off, take off, ayee, take off, take off  
Let's take off, take off, ayee, take off  
And I'm 'bout to take off you kno that sound  
Take off, take off, take off, take off  
Everybody take off, take off, ayee, take off, take off  
Let's take off, take off, ayee, take off, ayee, take off  
Okay, now big pimp squad tear your boyz apart  
Stay out our trap stay out our yard  
I'm so hard I'm runnin' with piranhas

I'm a west side boy, yeah potna, potna, potna  
Goin' get them, suckaz, tell 'em that it's over  
This is a jack truck this is not a rover  
30 inch rider you ain't even worth it  
I'm in my own world trick, we on different earths  
Sittin' up in my lambo don't make me turn to Rambo  
2 dime lesbians that's all that I can handle  
And I'm bumpin' like a yayo I'm bumpin' like a yayo  
Bow, I'm finna take off, bow, I'm finna take off  
And I'm 'bout to take off, you kno that sound  
Take off, take off, take off, take off  
Everybody take off, take off, ayee, take off, take off  
Let's take off, take off, ayee, take off, ayee, take off  
I'm a gonna take off Lamborghini top off  
Own line air head same color space off  
Futuristic Lela Ralph Lauren, pilo G4 takin' off every city we go  
Goin' across tha globe you don't go tha places we go  
Connected with tha king, you don't kno tha people we know  
White boy steelo, black boy bakino  
Black and white swag got me feelin' like melato'  
Pockets extra sloppy feelin' like I hit tha lotto  
Floatin' through tha city offsets on tha idol  
You tried to Keith sweat me like tha chick from desperado  
2 guns on me like tha movie desperado  
And I'm 'bout to take off, you kno that sound  
Take off, take off, take off, take off  
Everybody take off, take off, ayee, take off, take off  
Let's take off, take off, ayee, take off  
And I'm 'bout to take off you kno that sound  
Take off, take off, take off, take off  
Everybody take off, take off, ayee, take off, take off  
Let's take off, take off, ayee, take off, ayee, take off

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