

# Put It Down

## Bun B

[Bun B - Verse 1]

Now when it come to making money I'm a printing press

When it come to being Trill I'm a litmus test

I run it like a fitness test

And when it come to making history I'm like (?) son

A million ways to die you already chose one

A million dollars stacked it sounds like a good beginning

We on the top now go back and tell the hook we winning

And while ya there let em know we did it just for them

I made them cough the cash up and left them just the phlegm

Is that the King of the trill go tell em yes it's him

And his testosterone is up who's got the oestrogen

I like your girl and I think she like me even more

I hit her with that heave and ho and them I'm leaving bro

The dirty South's finest and dirty south's behind us

Now that's a plus on the report card not a minus

Keep your security blankets because I'm not your lighters

You got a problem with us you know its just as hard to find us[Drake - Chorus]

Uhhh, since your telling on me

Tell the World bout me

Ask your girl about me, she probably tell you

Put it down, put it down

You know how I put it down, put it down

Every time I come around

Just bought a car, the n-gga Pimp owned it

I threw some tints on it

He would have loved it

Put it down, put it down

You know how I put it down, put it down[Bun B - Verse 2]

They know I'm on a Port Arthur state of mind southern superstar status

I elevate the crime

My time is money so I put some money on my time

Lightening on the Breitling so exciting when you see that shine

We on that leather (?) before its never even thought of

I broke my bread and fed the team just like the Holy Father

I helped the blind to see and keep it G just like I oughta

The only thing that's left for us to do is walk on water

We playing all four quarters til the clock expire

So til I see the ref waving I will not retire

My flow is still official and I still got the fire  
Can't take your eyes off me, like when you watch the wire  
And in '0-10 we finna go in  
So let the opposition know there is no win  
And I am no friend so put your hand down

Tell em stand down before it's man down[Drake - Chorus]  
Uhhh, since your telling on me  
Tell the World bout me  
Ask your girl about me, she probably tell you  
Put it down, put it down  
You know how I put it down, put it down  
Every time I come around  
Just bought a car, the n-gga Pimp owned it  
I threw some tints on it  
He would have loved it  
Put it down, put it down

You know how I put it down, put it down[Drake - Verse 3]  
I gotta hundred girls on each phone  
Drissy Drake man, young sweet Jones  
I never cheat unless you count the girls I cheat on  
I know you can't bring every single one you meet home  
Home sick just when I thought I was sick of home  
Losing track of time everyday we switching zones  
Drizzy Hendrix I'm just backstage getting stoned  
Thank Me Later man, a million copies shipped and gone  
Overboard n-gga I'm quoting more n-gga  
Results are in I guess you should have voted more n-gga  
Swimming in the money y'all just float ashore n-gga  
Never drowning what the f-ck you think this boat is for n-gga  
Yeah I'm quick to take an RnB diva out

I'll bring some friends she'll bring some friends that know what we about  
And when it's done I'll put some slippers on and see them out  
And tip the driver to make sure he take the scenic route  
I swear these women living like they tryna write a book after  
But I'm just trying to keep it G for my chapter  
Listen to my words, see just what I mean  
Rest in peace to Chad Butler everyday I'm riding clean  
Ohhh[Drake - Chorus]  
Uhhh, since your telling on me  
Tell the World bout me  
Ask your girl about me, she probably tell you  
Put it down, put it down  
You know how I put it down, put it down  
Every time I come around  
Just bought a car, the n-gga Pimp owned it

I threw some tints on it  
He would have loved it  
Put it down, put it down  
You know how I put it down, put it down.

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