

Yesterdays Rising

"Drop"

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Everybody in the club in the heat
Pussy get to poppin when we holdin a beat
Bitches throwing up they posing hands
Ass keep poppin out these female pants
Every mothaf**ka sippin on lean
See the crunk they begin when they be drinking a beer
And they be pullin on a moma like bitch come here
Pullin on a moma like bitch come here

I'm santa clause, didn't you hear
Tell jolly saint nick what you want this year
And we might get into you house by the summer ooh
Beat a pancake with a thumpa
You, know we crank the club up
Black magic in here, so drank it up
And you gonna be just as drunk as us
You gonna be just as drunk as us

Bring it back to the thang
Put it all in the bank
Bring it blown round thang
Let er'body get rang

Just to see you,
Drop that mothaf**ka (drop that mothaf**ka)
Drop that mothaf**ka (drop that mothaf**ka)
Drop that mothaf**ka (drop that mothaf**ka)
Drop that mothaf**ka (drop that mothaf**ka)

Let me put you up with something different
All females need to pay attention
I wanna see you gyrate on the floor
Pull your body bad like you want this dough
This is right here for a sexy girl
With a 2 peice on, go on work it girl
Should I make it keep comin
Spendin yo money
Would you mind nigga be on yo woman
Like the way she do it you hypnotized
With her birthday suit all in your eyes
(Hey) bartender bring another round

Tips all on the pole start slidin down
F**k it matter we'll make it rain
Got pussy all around you callin yo name
They know what they got
And they know how to use it
(Drop that mothaf**ka) to the music

Bring it back to the thang
Put it all in the bank
Bring it blown around thang
Let er'body get rang

Just to see you,
Drop that mothaf**ka (drop that mothaf**ka)
Drop that mothaf**ka (drop that mothaf**ka)
Drop that mothaf**ka (drop that mothaf**ka)
Drop that mothaf**ka (drop that mothaf**ka)

When you see her on the floor
You know she droppin to the music
(Yup yup we like that, yup yup yup yup we like that)
Put it all in your face
And still be droppin to the music
(Yup yup we like that, yup yup yup yup we like that)

Drop that mothaf**ka...
Drop that mothaf**ka...

Breakin it down and making her rounds
On my house you the baddest bitch in the town
Laying it down
I love it when she screw up the ground (screw up the
ground)
Round and around she went representin for the rich
and the presidents
Hella the quick glass nasty grins
Boy that's it, pop up the mothaf**kin hood and buzzin
And pushing butty shit that you love

Bring it back to the thang
Put it all in the bank
Bring it blown around thang
Let er'body get rang

Just to see you,
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