

Slim Thug f/ Paul Wall

"Top Drop"

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[Chorus] Got the damn top Got the damn top drop Got the
Got the damn top drop, top drop, top drop Got the
damn top Got the damn top drop Got the Got the damn
top drop, top drop, top drop Got the damn top Got the
damn top drop Got the Got the damn top drop, top
drop, top drop Got the damn top Got the damn top
drop Got the Got the damn top drop, top drop, top drop
Slim Thugga muthafucka'...! [Slim Thug] For you
jackers that's hatin Run up try to rob yeahh bitch I'm a
be waitin' In the country see me skatin' On my chrome
lookin good You fuck with my bitch and I'm a shoot up
ya hood Still leather and the wood that's tradition down
in texas Roll Cadillac we don't fuck with no Lexus Bitch
by my side in my ride lookin lovely Pour up out the paint
we ain't sippin on no bubbly Screwed tape loud while
I'm swangin by the crowd And the dro got me how it
feel like I'm in a cloud I'm a H-Town nigga reppin for
P.A.T. Big Hawk, DJ Screw, Big Moe and Pimp C I'm a
Shine for my city fuck them haters talkin down So holla
at a nigga when you see me walkin round 07 was a
hard one but I can be found In my slab puffin pounds
tryna take away my frown And I... [Chorus] [Paul Wall] I
got my mind on my money and my glock in my hand
Grindin hard, paper stackin tryna follow the plan Pullin,
gloss and steams chasin million dollar dreams Livin
the thug life I get it by any means When times get hard
I got no one to hold me down So I ride with the top
down and cruise around town The boppers in line,
cause I been known to be a slab rider Comin down
clean, marchin like a freedom fighter When you ride
4's patna stay strapped The gone catch ya at the light
and put one in ya cap See I keep it in my lap, I ain't
slippin for none I ain't got sprayed by any but homie I
ain't done I'm bout to raise a truck and drop a couple of
screens I'm thinkin' rockford fosgates with bout four
15's See the leather is perforated, them boys gone sho
hate it My slab is undisputed I'm the number one rated
With my Top Drop, Baby! [Chorus] [Slim Thug] While
they waitin on me to fall I'm a still stand tall Ball hard in
the mall I been shinin for a while, haters ya in denial
Since back in 9 -8 I been wreckin freestyles With spit

lines that'll put a smile on ya child And do a song that'll
make the hood go wild The flow versatile; When they
hear it they like wow That boy got talent yeah I like your
style. But uhhh No pressure; don't let the bullshit stress
ya A... ? with somebody test ya God bless ya Ya Grind
lesser; ya shine lesser Ya win when you don't let this
material shit impress ya Insides like a dresser,
woodgrain on the dash My motto; Fuck fame put my
name on the cash I used to wish and dream I could
swang on the glass Now cars, clothes, & hoes is a
thang of the past And I... Got the damn top Got the
damn top drop Got the Got the damn top drop, top
drop, top drop Got the damn top Got the damn top
drop Got the Got the damn top drop, top drop, top drop
Got the damn top Got the damn top drop Got the Got
the damn top drop, top drop, top drop Got the damn
top Got the damn top drop Got the Got the damn top
drop Got my glock cocked

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