

**Chris Brown****"Drop It"**

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[Hook]

Don't let 'em fade out, the club, I'm...  
So many girls I'm throwin' a hundred  
I don't need a good girl, I want a bad woman  
Who can pick it up and drop that ass for me  
Drop that ass for me  
Drop that ass for me  
Drop that ass for me  
Drop that ass for me  
Drop that ass for me  
Drop that ass for me  
That's me hurtin' you  
Girl, go on, just drop that ass for me

[Verse 1]

There's no money like more money  
Hit the club with a snow bunny  
Left the club with like four honeys  
Call me Chris Brown, 'cause I'm gon' run it  
Super hood, been good  
I'mma die trappin', I still do it  
I faced death and I lived through it  
Try me and put your kids through it  
What the fuck you thinkin? My niggas really bangin'  
Stomp a nigga out, I'm the hood Kirk Franklin  
This blunt so loud got my whole hand's stinkin'  
Bank of America, that's where the fuck I'm hangin'  
Action Jackson, Mr. Bring The Stacks In  
Baby drop it for me, we could make a transaction  
Catch me out in traffic, always be ashin'  
Yeah, the fat boy made your bitch get nasty

[Hook]

[Verse 2]

I always liked your pussy  
Broke niggas get no pussy  
I pimp hard like I sold pussy  
Your new bitch my old pussy  
I'm back, man, I'm no pussy  
Play pussy you gon' stay pussy

Word around town always be “keep them Ks, pussy”  
Bad bitches, they stay with us  
Smoke a pound, we don’t save Swishers  
I can turn ‘em up but don’t save bitches  
Like Broadway, I play bitches  
Peep game, I train hoes  
Eight chicks in a Range Rove  
Game over, you in lame clothes  
I’m goin’ hard ‘til the bank close  
Bet it all on a dice roll  
They all fuck and I know so  
Stand ‘em up and I knock ‘em down  
804’s where I’m ridin’ around  
I’ll always be... a trill nigga  
Givenchy, baby, we don’t fuck with Hilfiger

[Hook]

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