

Chip Tha Ripper "Drop That Shit"

Visit "[Drop That Shit](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Chip Tha Rip, Ray Cash
Smoke something

[Verse 1: Ray Cash]

I said Im chillin
Sittin on about a quarter million
All my niggas
All my guns
All my women
Im trippin
Im sittin
Im workin in the kitchen
100 pounds to the ceiling
Bought an AK and a clip hold a million
Damn I mean a billion
When you smell the loud in the place you know we in
the buildin
Chip said fuck niggas
And fuck how they feeling
Fuck keepin it [?]
I keep it trillion

[Hook]

Drop that shit bitch
Hands high
Drop that shit bitch
She got that ass
Damn, drop that shit bitch
Yeah, drop that, drop that shit bitch
To the floor bitch

[Verse 2: Chip Tha Ripper]

Yeah, my dap is worth 100 raps
Where them bad bitches at
Drop that ass and run it back
She onstage goin HAM like she hope I see her
Well they do that at
Shit, right over here
Haters gimme cold mugs like dentine
But nevertheless the 40 cal up in these slim jeans
You niggas hoes

We dont owe you nada
You niggas mad I push out something cold for the
summer
She chose me that means she dont think she too cute
Do what you want
Dont wait for what you want to do you
Now its some ladies over here and some women over
there
Theres some hoes in this house bad bitches
everywhere

[Hook]
Drop that shit bitch
Hands high
Drop that shit bitch
She got that ass
Damn, drop that shit bitch
Yeah, drop that, drop that shit bitch
To the floor bitch

Visit [Chip Tha Ripper](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.