## Young Dro "High Five"

Visit "High Five" on MotoLyrics.com

High five, high five, high five High five, high five

When you in the club and you see me, high five You know I'm just a thug when you see me, high five You know I'm that fresh man I keep the shit live When you see a playa what you give him high five

When you in the club and you see me, high five You know I'm just a thug when you see me, high five You know I'm that fresh man I keep the shit live When you see a playa what you give him high five

Dro, it's good to be back I been gone nigga It's been long nigga, I been strong nigga I been in Bankhead Co and Herner Homes nigga I been wit niggaz from Simpson to Culver homes

Westside nigga, y'all niggaz betta mount up Big rim Jolly Rancher cars y'all mount up Do my damn dance work my legs pop my hands Like do it nigga, do it nigga

Young money yep I want a blockhead ho
The block said, "Dro you need to drop" well here it go
Let's go hey, gone, gone
Man, I'm in the hood like a Nextel phone

When the work come chirp then purp come chirp Then prototype Chevy it's a James Bond 'vert All we do is work and holla, "Fuck'em" Westside man we gon' buss'em

When you in the club and you see me, high five You know I'm just a thug when you see me, high five You know I'm that fresh man I keep the shit live When you see a playa what you give him high five

When you in the club and you see me, high five You know I'm just a thug when you see me, high five You know I'm that fresh man I keep the shit live When you see a playa what you give him high five My Chevy paint flippin' on my rims got that indiglow When it get dark rim glowin' like my wrist glow F-650 pro my rims look like 64s Sit taller than everybody I'm up there with the red lights

Slick Dro, it's me chicken money KFC Crispy dark meat the carbon come in all heat You know how the mob be they got me eatin' shark meat

Order me a snail plate I think I want some frog meat

Triple thick chinchilla take the skin off the lizard
Put it on the Benz interior, imperial
I'm bustin' and I'm furious I'm scratchin' off the stereo
Knock him off tonight and in the morning let his
children know

Bitches get flip-flopped I feed 'em all Cheerios Shine on them 24's I know how to get a ho Big bank wet paint Jackie Chan stereo Money hungry Dro eatin' paper like a billy goat

When you in the club and you see me, high five You know I'm just a thug when you see me, high five You know I'm that fresh man I keep the shit live When you see a playa what you give him high five

When you in the club and you see me, high five You know I'm just a thug when you see me, high five You know I'm that fresh man I keep the shit live When you see a playa what you give him high five

High five, westside Bank head prolly clean on me Four 15's so you know my trunk really beat Screens start flippin' when they flip here the DVD Ridin' down Simpson me and T.I. watchin' 'Lean on Me'

Carbon 16 on me 30 carat ring on me Dro be on BET and plus he fuck wit Sheila E Beamer Z car in the hospital the 'vert V Cut the top off the Jag, open brain surgery

Box on the Bourbon seats they know me out in Germany

Frog green Kermit Jeep 23's my rims be Plus I be on Mimm street, Kimberly remember me Tell them haters get on they job I need energy

Leleee gangsta grill wit me Trineshia spent a mill wit me

Ralph I got a bunch like middle school feelin' me? Baby mama Dolce Gabana ask Tiereney Dark on black buttons I'm ridin' on nothin's

When you in the club and you see me, high five You know I'm just a thug when you see me, high five You know I'm that fresh man I keep the shit live When you see a playa what you give him high five

When you in the club and you see me, high five You know I'm just a thug when you see me, high five You know I'm that fresh man I keep the shit live When you see a playa what you give him high five

Visit <u>Young Dro</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.