

Young Dro "They Don't Really Know Bout Dro"

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Dro, Dro
They don't really know about
They don't really know about Dro

Niggaz swear they know about Dro
But they say they smokin' that Dro
Hey, I think y'all niggaz playin'
They don't really know about
They don't really know about Dro

Niggaz try stoppin' me, fulfill him like a prophecy
While them hoes watchin' me and while them hoes
jockin' me
Feds tried to rocket me and knock me out properly
I was on a robbery my gat sung operaly

500 dollar bill teach 'em 'bout Monopoly
Mansion wit the bed in it models lay on top of me
Niggaz tried droppin' me them slugs bounced off of
me
Murder niggaz softly, the judge still walkin' me

Hoes get chunked off bitches can't talk to me
Catch a nigga crossin' me they gotta get the law for me
26 possibly I sang to 'em gossipy
I'mma die awesomely with grands on the top of me

Mockin' me, I'll turn ya chest into podomy
Everything mafia growin' up Gotti G
Four 15's in the trunk I got a lotta beat
How could these niggaz be Dro? They don't know how
to be

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First I let my chain glow y'all know how that thang go
Put them colors in my rims now I'm ridin' rainbow
Hood nigga fuck 'em all I'm at Charlie train po'
Orange Daytona me and Kuntry ridin' mango

Umbrellas pop out the Phantom do' when it rain though
Polo that fresh like I'm Carson but I ain't lame though
Niggas say I'm fly wit the rappin' but I can sang though
What you know 'bout High tower Ridge and Delmar
Lane though

Tech jump out when I'm bustin' but I can aim though
Make a hundred thou if you touch it you get yo brains
blowed
M and M, Regal the fuck is you in my lane fo'
Nigga you don't see these goons and what they bring
war

Water paint Chevy lil' buddy said that's my rain car
800 Benz lil' 'cause this ain't the same car
Danger anger Herne Home ranger
I was sellin' dope before Jesus was in a manger

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Dro you can smell me, sell me, hail me
Nigga come short on that gram you gotta scale me
Young Dro post season wit bald head L be
Right by auntie Rachel where Tee tee and me and
Lynelle be

Y'all ridin' 24's I ride February
28 inches try to jack and you'll get buried
12 gauge shell heat I [Incomprehensible] don't like to
bury
Knock a nigga teeth out his mouth for the tooth fairy

Baskin Robbins paint on my Chevy my whip berry
50 bricks shawty man, we blew them thangs every
week
Last week my Cutlass was blue but it change every
week
I be in the club brand new in that thang every week

Haters in the club I shoot two of them lames every week
Y'all game very weak ain't nothin' you can tell me
Pull up in a pearl V they be like, "How the hell he
Sittin' up in the Phantom on Simpson eatin' a 12 piece?"

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