

## Gunplay

### "Drop Da Tint"

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[Intro:]

What is this?

Maybach music!

I like this Maybach music!

Evil empire!

Not the hottest thing smoking!

You must be out of your goddamn mind!

Hook:

Hanging out the window with a big oak timber

I just get it slow, it ain't winter or December

Pull the drive by shooting, with some mob tied  
hoodlums

Don't be yelling God now when them cars start looping.

I pull up and drop da tint, pull up and drop da tint

Pull the drive by shooting with some mob tied  
hoodlums

I pull up and drop da tint, pull up and drop da tint

Pull the drive by shooting with some mob tied  
hoodlums!

I roll up, my tint drop (drop)

The stick pop (pop)

Hit the gas, get ghost through the grid lock (lock)

Watch and see how one key will get the grid locked

Watch and see how one me will get the crib hot.

Your cunts can't stop in my ruthless ways

Fuck around and turn this back to John Doe and booby  
day

Think I give a fuck what your computers say?

Have you pissing in your trousers when my ruga  
raised!

I go hard like a wet square

Left everybody on the floor when I left there

Chopper knock a motherfucker out a fresh pair

Gunplay, gun smoke til it ain't no fresh air!

Hook:

Hanging out the window with a big oak timber

I just get it slow, it ain't winter or December

Pull the drive by shooting, with some mob tied  
hoodlums  
Don't be yelling God now when them cars start looping.  
I pull up and drop da tint, pull up and drop da tint  
Pull the drive by shooting with some mob tied  
hoodlums  
I pull up and drop da tint, pull up and drop da tint  
Pull the drive by shooting with some mob tied  
hoodlums!

AR15 A scrape off the beam A  
They want that free base, I'm on the feet chase  
Forgies, no cheapskates, orgies in each state  
More beef with each day, fuck your release day  
I'm just that goon out that Maybach platoon  
Now bitch bake that ', slide it to me smooth  
I blow my gun, and the blunt from my lung,  
And a cup from my rum and a stick for my drum.  
I'm out here, come see me, this oak big as a tree  
When I go, write my testament in graffiti!  
All I know I got a piece and I'm pissing on peach trees  
I know how that go, we bout to ' believe me  
We'll be:

Hook:  
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I just get it slow, it ain't winter or December  
Pull the drive by shooting, with some mob tied  
hoodlums  
Don't be yelling God now when them cars start looping.  
I pull up and drop da tint, pull up and drop da tint  
Pull the drive by shooting with some mob tied  
hoodlums  
I pull up and drop da tint, pull up and drop da tint  
Pull the drive by shooting with some mob tied  
hoodlums!

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