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## Gunplay "Drop"

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Work on the way, coke on the stove I got a kilo? lÂ'm bout to tear this shit down I got the purest shit A'round These niggas ainÂ't fucking with me My junkies jump on the chimney I whip the flake with a fork Oh you think itÂ's a joke? Oh you think itÂ's a game? But IÂ'm hoping you donÂ't I got this shit all in a Â'yo, called in the sleeper And I started with beakers and tweakers, ChevyA's and I hid the bass in the speakers, behind the bass in the speakers I hid fifty DPÂ's in each tongue in my sneaker I get it then, I get it off Skull, and sell it all YÂ'all, I can flip it by tomorrow, you can bet a car Bogota blizzard on my block and I just made a call I got the sack, I came to drop and then IÂ'm taking off

## (Feel me)

Came to drop the sack off (feel me)
I ainÂ't counting, I ainÂ't weighing
I ainÂ't chilling, I ainÂ't staying, nawmÂ' sayinÂ'
I just came to drop the sack off (feel me)
I ainÂ't counting, I ainÂ't weighing
I ainÂ't chilling, I ainÂ't staying, nawmÂ' sayinÂ'
I just came to drop, drop
I just came to drop the sack off
(Drop, drop, drop, drop)
I just came to drop the sack off
(Drop, drop, drop, drop)
I just came to drop the sack off (feel me)
I ainÂ't counting, I ainÂ't weighing
I ainÂ't chilling, I ainÂ't staying, nawmÂ' sayinÂ' (feel me)

Who want it raw? Who want it soft? Who on the block? Who on the ball?

Tell me, who need a pound? Tell me, who need an onion? (tell me)

Fuck what youÂ're telling me, just tell me you got the money

You say you get it cheaper? But still? either? Get FranklinÂ's no Aretha, you broke and you know the?

WhatÂ's the play on the Â'yay? He say give me three days

We just a field goal away, we Â'bout to reload the safe Every minute on the Muller, thatÂ's a c-note to make When you see I break this brick back up there wonÂ't be no debate

Zoe told me he got it, lÂ'm speaking Creole today My Cuban told me he buy it, now itÂ's frijoleÂ's and steak

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Drop, drop, drop, drop Drop, drop, drop, feel me

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