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## Klear J "Gone And Drop"

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ATM Record Music Group

## Chorus:

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Baby girl, I must admit, you a fine ass hoe/ (Gone and Drop your motherfucking ass to the floor)/ I believe you shake it harder cause you know I got dough/ (Gone and Drop your motherfucking ass to the floor)/ You making me want you bad mommy, let me see some more/

(Gone and Drop your motherfucking ass to the floor)/ Now shawty twirk it on me till I don't want no more/ (Gone and Drop your motherfucking ass to the floor)/

Verse 1 (Klear J):

I'm off in the club, me and my niggaz so toasted/ Buying drinks and the bar and these broads we approaching/

Caught this bad little bitch, and she know what I'm wanting/

A lap dance, maybe two, maybe three while I'm coasting/

Had to check her ID, she was 'bout twenty-three/ Nice round hip, fat ass, and some double D's/ Told the chick to drop it down like an eagle for me/ Slowly she rolled her hips and drop down to her knees/ Shawty jumped to her feet, then she looked me in my eyes/

With a passion for me she said "Baby do you like"/ Pulled her close by my side, caught a grip on them thighs/

Then she popped it and twirked it like the Embassy tonight/

But I ain't mad at her/

Cause I knew that she was shaking for the cash bro'/ But my intention must have flew right pass her/ Cause all I really was looking for was some ass bro'/ It was some ass bro', shake it girl…

Chorus

Verse 2 (Mish Mos): The way you shake it got me getting warmer/ I'm better known as Mish Mos, the southern pussy charmer/ Just let me bomb you with some down home, dirty south, deep dicking/ Now gone and drop, and get on top so I can keep sticking/ Keep hitting, super deep and super freaking from all angles/ Now bend over and wrap you hands around your ankles/ Just wanna thank your mom and thank your pops/ For giving you that ass for you to shake and pop/ Now make drop/ Love when you shake and stop/ I'm always on the grind and you hate the block/ But you, pop some much, enough to break a cock/ Now shake and stop/ Take it from the wall to the floor/ Now shake that ass like a salt shaker, out of control/ Put it on me till a nigga can't take it no more/ Get Low (Low)/ Love it cause you feeling my cash/ Now bend it over, shake it for show, while I'm feeling your ass…

Chorus

Verse Three (Klear J and Mish Mos): I like it when they drop it to the floor/ Grind it up slow/ Gotta lot of ass/ Shawty, can I hold/ Cup in my hand/ Can't spill my Mo'/ She shake it so hard/ I can't help it though/ Shawty she bad, tangy she rough/ Twirkin all that ass, and beating me up/ Can't stop now, got too much/ Got like Lil' Wayne and say "Shawty that enough"/ I know you all about that cash money/ I'ma dirty baller bitch, so yeah we mad stuntin' Just wanna see you get that ass jumpin'/ Ass thumpin, like we fast huntin'/ Make a nigga wanna tag something/ Why your ass frontin'? / See I like the way you giggle, when you wiggle, just a little/ Now turn over, arch it back and let me put it in the

middle/ See this is how we do it when it for the club/ So get you ass on the floor, shake it like what…

Chorus (Repeated 2X)

End

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