

## Los Visitantes

### "Droppin Bombz"

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[Sentrelle]

Well I decided to call this one droppin' bombz  
According to the procedure and the mic in my palm  
But stay calm, the bombs that I drop are kept  
Til I step up the steps where they quest for reps  
Upon a stage, the sage shall engage the act  
And every flow I bestow shall remain in tact  
In exact and in fact, the impact I make colossal  
Creating and novating like the great Pablo Picasso  
Design every line in my rhyme's the climb, up the  
ladder  
So I know my doe will grow fatter  
Untouchable, because I'm cuttin' those corners  
Just grip into the script like classified orders  
Taking over stages like major invasions  
Over throw my oldest foe, show I got the dopest flow  
No it's no mistake don't massage your eyes  
It's why I should I bring the bomb disguise  
I drop bombs

[Chorus]

Ain't no mistaking, Sentrelle and Tray D droppin' the  
bombs  
(Cause it don't stop, Cause it don't quit)  
(Cause it don't stop, Cause it don't quit)

Ain't no mistaking, Sentrelle and Tray D droppin' the  
bombs  
(Cause it don't stop, Cause it don't quit)  
(Cause it don't stop, Cause it don't quit)

[Tray Deee]

Alright, hold up just wait up a mother fuckin' minute  
Hoes recognize, checkin' the guiness  
Book of world records, microphone checker  
Crazy bitch step up, it's like your heffa  
Oh yes a, droppin' mad skills on your disk it  
Beats so hot, I have you rising like a biscuit  
To the shiznit, that I can bitches get drop kicked  
Give your ass a slang like the cavi in my pocket  
I'm going to rock it (Rock it to the break of dawn)

Tick tock it (It's about three in the morn)  
But I'm not finished yet (Give me that joint again)  
Where my homiez (Swiggin' on coke and hen)  
As I begin, begun, did you hear me come  
Take a look around the corner, did you see me I'm the  
one  
Through the cut I kick butt as I rip shit up  
Take another swig of the hen in my cup  
And now I'm feenin'  
Hell of a chronic smoke is what I'm needin'  
Now I'm in the corner, screaming like a demon  
Yeah I hear you try to bind me nigga  
You couldn't find me nigga  
I'm right behind you nigga  
I drop the bomb

[Chorus]

[Sentrelle]

And so, when you hear the boom, make room  
Nigga watch out, Cause I got my glock out  
Plus a proper knock out  
Either one could be the one, if you got feedback  
So you better ease back cause I don't need that  
Either give me my props when I drop this  
Or I peel a cap and I'll leave ya topless  
Then you will just be another statistic  
If you come dumb cause they none simplistic

[Tray Deee]

I hits hard like a nigger, but I'm smooth like satin  
When I move through nigger make room for the  
madam  
Seductive as I bust this, nigger trust this  
I could give a damn about your cadi and your cutlass  
Now I'm committing straight murder  
(So if one time comes around nigger say I haven't  
heard of her)  
Because I'd rather be a thug nigger  
Then to sleep six feet in the mother fuckin' mud nigger

[Sentrelle]

Droppin' bombs, long beach style with that gangsta  
twist  
(Cause it don't quit)  
Now just ride with this  
(Cause it don't quit)

[Chorus]

