

Steven Gately

"Drop Drop"

Visit "[Drop Drop](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro]

Uh huh, yeah

Uh huh, yeah

Oh no (louder) oh no (louder)

Uh huh, uh huh

[Chorus]

(Drop drop) - my homies that ride chromies let it

(Pop pop) - at the bar Budden them bottles and them

(Shots shots) - my ladies it's all gravy if you

(Hot hot) then come back to the (spot spot) and maybe
we can

(Bone bone) - know that we chilling, she something
shaking in her

(Thong thong) - gangsta gangsta, paper paper

(Long long) - and for my riders all over

Now you know we wanna hit it hit it

Don't stop, get it get it

[Verse]

Sick wit it, I keep paper around me

So I know that everybody got the vapors around me

See me in a big truck thin rubber riding

2 Way and a broad, and got 10 others squatting

Cause I know Cal broads act up man

So 'cha man man gotta keep a back up plan

Not a dance floor nucka [nigga]

I'm take em home get em to drop they pants

And gross nucka till the (drip drip)

No you not my wife no you can't handle my (kid kid)

I'm just trying to put in your (rib rib)

Through Cheetah, we in the four door Beem

Not like the two door like the kid only got a few divas

Drive wit my knees, seat recline

While she leaned over giving me a piece of her mind

I be sizing em up from they thighs and above

Holla at me if you wanna come and ride wit a thug,
yeah!

[Chorus]

[Bridge]

All my ladies if you riding!

Then you know to skip the shotgun and bag the one
driving

All my nuckas if you riding!

Don't trip plenty cash if she stingy wit ass

[Verse]

Yo boy got a street chick

Rocks Chanelle she focused ('focused man')

Stay wit a bag of fine and no elder rolling (uh)

She just one of my dames, gotta stay cool

Everything I got is under her name, it's on! (top top)

And I'm the same dude came up from the (block block)

I'm doing it baby I can't (stop stop)

In my rear view I'm getting tailed by the (cops cops)

Clean but kit got me looking like I'm (hot hot)

I ain't on the (streets streets) dawg

Just trying to (eat eat)

So fall back jerk, cop I ain't (beat beat)

Can't miss me, I'm the guy in the V-Tweezy

And that dime you was hollering at, she's wit me in the

[Chorus]

[Verse]

Chicks wit nice bodies, whip be wide body

Backseat empty, clips can ride shotty, We gon' (ride
ride)

See yo boy getting a million

We ain't merking it, Nathan had they missing a ceiling

And, could catch me spendning time at the bar

You like your water frozen, dawg I like mine in a jar

We get it (crunk crunk) y'all hear the system out in the
(trunk trunk)

Thump thump Budden be giving you what you want
now

[Chorus]

Visit [Steven Gately](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.