

Dom King/Mystic

"Make a Tear Drop"

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[Mystic]

Shit...

Make it drop niggaz...

Make it drop bitches...

Make it drop niggaz...

[Chorus]

It can make a tear drop, when the rear stop

After you drank that beer drop this shit here and

Chill with a nigga, blowin' weed out my mouth

And plottin' for figures, niggaz and gettin' my wishes...

[Mystic]

You know the shine that I'm spittin' is reminiscent

To what ya wishes is and whatchya wishes was and like everyone say

"Monkey see monkey does" that includes drugs or after a bitch in love

When you see me smokin' I bet you the smoke is buds

Got me paranoid as fuck in a chair like my 'Cuz

But that ain't go happen, 'cause then it'd be a faction of tramatic events

We'll kill a bunch of niggaz and shit

Usin' men as guinea pigs, and Ms. King, my Mama

Told me to "Bring the drama"

Dont never let another punk nigga ever crack on ya Mama

Dont let no niggaz bitch you like they is Osama

No offense, but a nigga sick of y'all hits

That's why I make my own shit, to sound out his

Got me polishin' my flow after a round with a bitch

Told her that my wrist go be big as Andre The Giants

Cept Imm'a be black producin' like Andre The Giant

Let it drop

[Chorus]

[Mystic]

...Oh shit the rear stopped

Niggaz is clear for gettin shot, for snitchin 'bout spots

That Mystie Myst sellin' drugs nigga, like it or not

These niggaz rappin, braggin 'bout pitchin cocaine in
draws
Good for y'all, but I ain't fuckin wit that, so I
Stay puffin weed inside of a caddillac and god damn
It's f'sho that the mask is black
We sittin in backs, if you plottin to make us starve
'Cause I've starved long enough, I wanna get fat
Sit in the studio wit my new shit on blast smashin
chicken and
Mashed potatoes, watchin my kids play wit legos Ain't
no hood nigga takin'

my life on a lay low
So if you die, it's cause Mystie say so
I ain't wanna have to mold y'all weak minds like play
dough
But I got to show ya what's up playa
I'm on the watch like Dre, smokin weed like Nate
everyday
When you speak it ain't scarey so watch what you say
I'ma be shittin on these niggaz till I get my pay

[Bridge]

Drop a tear for that nigga ain't here (yeah)
Drop a tear for the ex-con wit no career (we here)
Damn that, we comin' like fuck standards
Puttin' a finger up like 'pac to these mothafuckin'
cameras

[Mystic]

So it's practically savagery I can answer those
questions
But the ones about the body we ain't fuckin' wit
'Cuz we sittin' in the street watchin' it buck then skip
Watchin' some bitches tip a dick, laughin' and shit
Differences between this shit go further than penis
My brain bigger than yours, plus I been schemin'
In my dreams screamin', while you fuckin' dreamin', so
take that in nigga
And it's f'sho I'ma "Make It Drop" if haters get mad and
hate
Give'em a bird a day then hydrolic on they face
See Mystic on channel eleven, insane but still rich
So it ain't go matter this my, only career bitch
Downin' Seagrams tippin' on the back porch
Tryin' to avoid a felony, or any date in a court
Niggaz put you in the state of inhuman, so I'm tryin' to
do this
Props to my niggaz makin' movements, I'm self
improvin'
Smokin' to Old School and groovin'...

Be careful of the choices you choosen

[Chorus]

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