

Ball Drop (feat. French Montana)

Fabulous

Well in juts about 15 seconds from now, it'll be 1990. We're gathered down below as we say
goodbye to 1989. The ball is moving, the crowd sees it, you can hear 'em. Oh can you ever
heard 'em. They know when it hits the bottom it'll be 1990, goodbye to the 80's

Happy new year!Whoa whoa whoa

(Haan

Change is good for everybody)

Montana)

(Haan)When that hate don't work they start telling lies

Baby work, go on bust it wide

It's that new money, let the drugs dry

I cut my bitch off when the ball drop

Haan

(Whoa whoa whoa)

Haan

(Whoa whoa whoa)

Haan

(Whoa whoa whoa)

Haan

(Whoa whoa whoa)

I just don't know whyHating hoes ain't happy

And happy hoes ain't hatin'

Better check the situation

I could fix your situation

Whoa whoa whoa

I cut them bitches off when the ball drop

New money, new year, then the call dropped

(New money, new year, let them drugs drop

Cut them niggas off when the ball drop

Cause them real niggas ain't [?]

And them hatin' niggas ain't real

And baby I could help your situation

No top smokin' medication)

This the new year resolution

We gotta be the winners cause the rest is losin'

I told em get money, that's the best solution

When you do, wear your rocket like you rest in Houston

When niggas throw my style I ain't stressed to boostin'

It's time to make more money, less excuses

My old bitch on death row, it's time for execution

My new bitch is bad ass, she the best since BoosieHaan

(Whoa whoa whoa)

Haan

(Whoa whoa whoa)
 Haan
 (Whoa whoa whoa)
 Haan
 (Whoa whoa whoa)
 I just don't know why 12 o'clock in the [?] drop
 Cut them niggas off when the ball drops
 Young boy, hot head in the soft top
 Cause when them shots ain't ringin' you can't call shots
 Mix some white and brown on the corner strap
 Might be the Mike Brown, where you rollin' at
 [?] hundred on the Lincoln
 3 quarter [?] blew the tank off [?]
 Niggas scared to play it like Richard Mellor
 I hope I never Tom Heller, die
 Scramble like a gold fiend (dope fiend)
 Keep your head up like your nose bleedin'
 But right here got 30 ounce left on
 On that left lane nigga with a bitch form
 I just don't know why Haan
 (Whoa whoa whoa)
 Haan
 (Whoa whoa whoa)
 Haan
 (Whoa whoa whoa)
 Haan
 (Whoa whoa whoa)
 I just don't know why When that hate don't work they start telling lies
 Baby work, go on bust it wide
 It's that new money, let the drugs dry
 I cut my bitch off when the ball drop Hating hoes ain't happy
 And happy hoes ain't hatin'
 Better check the situation
 I could fix your situation
 Whoa whoa whoa
 I cut them bitches off when the ball drop
 New money, new year, then the call dropped
 (New money, new year, let them drugs drop
 Cut them niggas off when the ball drop
 Cause them real niggas ain't [?]
 And them hatin' niggas ain't real
 And baby I could help your situation
 No top smokin' medication) Cuttin' off hoes when the ball drop
 Ridin' with my woes til' the casket drop
 Quiet for you suckas, hear a pin drop
 I buy this mother fucker like the price drop
 Shawty bag it up, let that ass drop
 Mommy killin' em, [?] tear drop
 Bitch I'm on fire, need to stop drop

Nigga this the flow that got your artist dropped
Heard he was a rat, heard he done dropped
Hit em in the head, watch the body drop
Dollars coming down like rain drops
New year, new money, nigga ball dropHaan
(Whoa whoa whoa)
Haan
(Whoa whoa whoa)
Haan
(Whoa whoa whoa)
Haan
(Whoa whoa whoa)
I just don't know why

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>