

# Top Down

## RJmrLA & Royce The Choice

[Intro: RJmrLA]

Niggas doing all this big cap on the gram  
All this internet flexing  
Ol' busta ass, fuck?boy

[Verse 1: RJmrLA]

Soft?niggas be all?tender, my heart bigger  
Imma park member?I charge bitches for large figures  
Imma hard dicker she drink cum and hard liquor  
Going dumb we were celebrating young like bar mitzvah's  
Niggas ain't really in the streets they all pictures  
Had that bitch in the club all week she caught blisters (umm)  
Niggas on the gram dissing enemies  
Never caught a body they in little league  
Why you turnt up nigga drop sum  
Talking like a thug but you not one  
Yelling out gang, ain't got one  
Had that bitch on fig engaged no shotgun ooh  
Niggas on the blogs with these cannons  
We know you ain't Involved 'less it's candid  
Been beefing with the law since I landed  
You gon' catch a charge for your antics nigga

[Hook]

You ain't beefing with shit put that blam down (stop playing)  
You only beef with your BM you turnt down (you a bop nigga)  
All that recording yourself you a cop now (12 ass niggas, stop playing)  
I still slide through the land with my top down  
With my top down  
Shit, oh, my top down  
Sh, oh, bitch pull your top down  
Stop playing my top down  
Ah, woah, who on top now?

[Verse 2: Royce The Choice]

The number one nigga overall  
(Who's number 2?)  
Me still like lianglo ball  
In LA off the Chris gone like Paul  
NBA reference to express a nigga ball  
Said no to more bitches than you said Hi to  
A couple of 'em is the ones you saying Hi to  
No lie she had me off the dark I was high too  
Straight nickle plate get you ate like a [?]

You blessed if I'm at you  
MLK boulevard I need a statue Book of Matthew's  
You the prototype if I gotta make an example  
You done shot but not while they shooting at you  
You practice looking hard that's a killer's excitement  
Got his momma mourning when I let the monsters goodnight him  
Out the 8  
Prayed for cake but when oil, flower and egg came why you ignored the bait nigga?  
[Hook]  
You ain't beefing with shit put that blam down (stop playing)  
You only beef with your BM you turnt down (you a bop nigga)  
All that recording yourself you a cop now (12 ass niggas, stop playing)  
I still slide through the land with my top down  
With my top down  
Shit, oh, my top down  
Sh, oh, bitch pull your top down  
Stop playing my top down  
Ah, woah, who on top now?

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