

# Drops

## Chuck English

I'm with the homies - for breakfast in the morning  
Put it in the air, rolling up about a quarter  
I need to bend a corner - she tryna get up on me  
You cuter than a button but I'm tryna make some money  
Putting hundreds, fifties, twenties into a knot in my sock  
Triple that, I put a band into my Ewing shoebox  
Now how much do you got - karate chopping the shop  
I shot a chopper I'm hot  
Prodigal rocking a watches while I been clocking these calls  
Man you know what I'm 'bout  
Beep me, meet me up at the Chinese takeout  
Beep me if you need another one for the drop  
System loud, riding out like I ain't fucking with cops  
Top down, riding 'round and I'm hitting the spots  
I got bass off in my trunk G I don't fuck with the law  
(Bridge)  
Ahhh - peace to my dogs  
Cookies in my raw, I'm about to get it all  
Peace to my dogs  
Cookies in my raws, man I'm 'bout to get it all Shit, built Ford Tough  
Couple sports cars here to pick these up  
Whoop whoop whoop whoop, say I won't  
Getting dough, nigga, say I don't(2)  
Handle problems like a Harlem Globetrotter  
Off my knee, through the net, use your head, I'm talking soccer  
Talking who's got it, lowkey who's hotter  
Honest - I'm really out here partner  
You can ask ya grandmother 'bout me  
Riding in the Monte, shaking dice, rolling chronic  
Unstrapped uptowns, I'm the Air Force rocker  
On the block with a Robert Horry jersey from the Rockets  
Poetic with my sonnets, eclectic with the knowledge  
What I'm really saying though is my shit be the hottest  
Drop Convertibles in August, now they gotta call us  
Cause niggas rip the tape like a velcro wipe  
Put the scarecrow on 'em, what you gon' do 'bout it  
In the drop Bronco with them big ass tires  
Shit, built Ford Tough  
Couple sports cars here to pick these up  
Whoop whoop whoop whoop, say I won't  
Getting dough, nigga, say I don't

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