

Let it drop, let it drop, let it drop, let it drop, let it drop  
, let it drop, let it drop,  
Le-le-le-let it drop

Watch my hands up, thumps sound, fingers up, thumps up  
Arms up, stand up, grab and pull my pins up  
I'mma handle this, I can touch  
'bout to do my dance 'cause this girls throwing cash  
Screaming out, dance, like I kick her as  
Same box, ten socks, hands block, let it drop  
Turn this to our lunch  
She looks like a lippie girl  
Later I can take her with me, make her do the portlier  
Just so she can portlier  
Girl I know that those are faking  
I 'aint judge and shake up girl  
You have some good work  
Then you 'aint see me footwork, footwork, footwork, footwork  
No you 'aint see me, no you 'aitn see me footwork  
This oldest is now on, I just try to hit rap on  
She just tries to dance on  
But he won't open the dead  
Got some shoes all up on my feet  
And the rain up in my hair on  
My feet are on my legs on  
So move it and let's go  
Move back, move back, move the few steps  
So how's that so how's that screwed that tell 'em to do back  
And they do that, because I'm the new Jack  
I'm maybe new but nigga you knew that  
I got that hat with the grill  
Flip up like the bugging real  
And all I need its no feel no pressure  
Cell phone, or address call me only with me it's free  
Or laid up but only if it's major  
The hit me on my pages  
So you can call me later

Let it drop, le-le-let it drop, let it drop, let it drop, let i  
t drop, let it drop, let it drop,  
Le-le-le-let it drop