

Take Off

Young Dro

you know what it is man im standin in the club you know what im sayin aint pop none yet but im bout to take off aint leavin yet but im bout to take off doe

Man i'm bout to (take off) you here that sound (take off) eh-hh-iiii (take off) eh-hh-iiii (take off) man i'm bout to take off (take off) (take off) (take off) lets (take off) ay lets take off young dro we in the club my wrist cost a 100 rats when i pop a pill i take off like a thunder cat 9 cats stone with the platinum all up under that ak 47 chrome yen go on none of that louie bag summer sacks half a damn million i fuck with kush so much i had amsterdam children pakistan peelin rollin like a yay ho use do farari with the lake house g 4 im bout to take off dont let this swag brake off this shit like a disease i be lookin japanese a once of kush a once of lean imma 30 inch rider dro tra volta we can take 5 4 3 2 1 oh and its a take off

Man i'm bout to take off you here that sound (take off) eh-hh-iiii (take off) eh-hh-iiii (take off) man i'm bout to take off (take off) (take off) (take off) lets (take off) ay lets take off me and pimp squad tell yo boys apart stay out our trap stay out our yard im so hard im runnin wit piranhas imma westside boy yeah ponder ponder ponder go and get them suckas tellem thats its over this is a jag-trunk this is not a rover 30 rider you aint even worth it im in my own world trick we on different earths (where you at) sitnup in my lambo dont make me turn to rambo 2 fine lesbians thats all i have to handle and im bumpin like a yay house im bumpin like a yay house pow im finna take pow im finna take off

Man i'm bout to take off you here that sound (take off) eh-hh-iiii (take off) eh-hh-iiii (take off) man i'm bout to take off fff (take off) (take off) (take off) lets (take off) ay lets take off

imma gone and take off lamborghini top off 09 egg head same color faceoff futuristic lelo Ralph lauren plog 4 takein off every city we go known across the globe you'n go the places we go connectted with the king you'n no the people we no white boy stelo black rapper pichino black and white swag got me feelin like malado pockets extra sloppy feelin like i hit the lotto floatin thur the city off sets on the auto you got to kieth sweat me like the chick from desperado with 2 guns on me like the movie desperado

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off X2