

# The RZA, Drop Off

(Intro: Daddy-O (RZA))

Yo, yo, yo, yo Bobby

What up, what up? I can't really hear you

Aiyo, I left ten pounds in the trunk and I gave Sha' ten  
make sure he drops them shifts off

I'm on my way back to Mexico, to pick up another hundred  
(What up?) Can you hear me? can you hear me? (Uh-huh)  
Yo make the drop off, don't forget man!

(ShaCronz)

I got niggaz on the block, block

niggaz with them gats, gats

Niggaz on the strip, strip

Puffin' them packs, packs

To my workers that stays sharp like razors

play my part and blaze it, we braveheart with paper

My niggaz got that Dutch, Dutch

niggaz got that black, black

Niggaz got a bitch, bitch, head in they lap, lap

My team ain't wit' it, we dreamed and did it

Leaned and pivot, schemed for digits

Everything you seen, we lived it

Nigga front then we get at duke

Dick hard like statues go to hole like Shaq do

Cut you like a cantelope

Like Iverson the truth and the answer

I'm the poison and the antidote

Don't care if the bitch cute, we don't sex raw

We play the corners like the castles on a chess board

Up in the Lex 4, drinkin' a Beck's boy

Shoppin' in the best stores, I'm the nigga to check for

(Hook: Freemurder)

Wanna spend our cheese, smoke all our weed

No tattoo on titties, sayin' F-R-E

And my nigga Crizzzee baby, and my nigga Digi baby

Wanna spend our cheese, smoke all our weed

No tattoo on titties, sayin' Bob Digi

or ShaCrizzzee baby, or Lil' Frizzzee baby

(Interlude: girl (RZA))

(moaning)

Bobby stop!

Bobby (sirens) the cops is comin

(moans)

(That shit is tight girl)

(cops:) "hey you!"

(moans)

(F\*\*k that mothaf\*\*ka, you know how I do)

(sirens)

(moans)

(car speeding off)

(RZA)

Up in the drop-top Boxter headin' the opposite  
direction of the cop inside the chopper

I got the tall Grey Goose vodka

this bitch on my side, with no panties, finger pop her

Ten pounds of skunk up in the front trunk

Bird like hittin' a blunt, about to cum, and I'm pinchin' her cunt \*girl moans\*

Ninety miles per hour I'm like "F\*\*k these punks!"

It's the land of the free son, you only live once

You a smart motherf\*\*ker or stupid dunce?  
Music blastin', she orgasm like a singer  
Sweet, wet pussy got all over my fingers  
Now I'm sniffin' my hand, all sippin' the plan  
Got the pedal to the floor, goin' swift as I can  
Hit the exit, chk-chk-chuh, make the left quick  
Hit the garage and slip inside the Lexus  
I got many whips, many clips, many chicks  
and my dick's been sucked by many lips  
Many tips, or many Vicks, many sticks  
and love to f\*\*k with plenty chips

(Girl)  
He got many whips, many clips, many chicks  
and his dick's been sucked by many lips  
Many tips, or many Vicks, many sticks  
and love to f\*\*k with plenty chips

(Hook)