

Werd N Deeko, Drop It (Remix)

[Werd:]

Uh [laugh] Werdos

Spitting spiting

Spitting hot fire flow like liquid call it lava

Still underground so really you call it magma

Destroying tracks like we are trying to crash trains

John Doe's in the game a want a name

Am the only one kid

Like Chinese law

The only one son

Fuck the stars and aw

Metaphors a stick to these like sticks stick to trees

I rap with eackys cause I do it with ease

So please class me as at least a tight writer

Sliding back and forth on lines like typewriters

Ching

You get it? Yeah am that and nicer

Bring dope rhymes that O.D. the first timers

On my grind to get green like my grinder

Since back in the day having ciphers on cider

We're liver no wonder your pissed off

I could'ntgive a fuck like I cut my dick off

[Laugh]

Werd n Deek