

# Drop

## Ying Yang Twins

Everybody in the club in the heat  
Pussy get to poppin' when we holdin' the beat  
Bitches throwin' up, they posin' hands  
Ass keep poppin' out these female pants Every motherfucker sippin' on liquor  
See the crunker they be gettin' when they be drinkin' a beer  
And they be pullin' on a momma like, "Bitch come here"  
Pullin' on a momma like, "Bitch come here" I'm Santa Claus, didn't you hear?  
Tell Johnny Saint Dick what you want this year  
And we might get it to yo' ass by the summer  
Who? Peter Pancakin' with a thumper You, know we crank the club  
Black magic in here, so drank it up  
And you gon' be just as drunk as us  
You gon' be just as drunk as us  
Fin' to take it to the stage, drop  
Put it all in yo' face, drop  
Make it flow in the place, drop  
'Fore a little buddy gotta bank, drop just to see you Drop that motherfucker, drop that  
motherfucker  
Drop that motherfucker, drop that motherfucker  
Drop that motherfucker, drop that motherfucker  
Drop that motherfucker, drop that motherfucker Now let me put you up on somethin' different  
All female need to pay attention  
I wanna see you gyrate on the flo'  
Move your body, body like you want this dough This one right here for the sexy girl  
With a two piece on go on work it girl  
She'll make you keep comin', spendin' yo' money  
When yo' mind need to be on yo' woman  
But the way she move you hypnotized  
Now you got pussy all in your eyes  
Aye, bartender bring another round  
Tips shorty on the pole, start slidin' down Fuck it, might as well make it rain  
'Cause pussy all around you callin' yo' name  
They know what they got and they know how to use it  
Drop that motherfucker to the music Fin' to take it to the stage, drop  
Put it all in yo' face, drop  
Make it flow in the place, drop  
'Fore a little buddy gotta bank, drop just to see you Drop that motherfucker, drop that  
motherfucker  
Drop that motherfucker, drop that motherfucker  
Drop that motherfucker, drop that motherfucker  
Drop that motherfucker, drop that motherfucker When you see her on the flo'  
You know she droppin' to the music

Yup, yup, we like that  
Yup, yup, yup, yup, we like that Put it all in yo' face  
And still be droppin' to the music  
Yup, yup, we like that  
Yup, yup, yup, yup, we like that Drop that motherfucker, drop  
Drop that motherfucker, drop Breakin' it down and makin' your rounds  
On my house, see you the baddest bitch in the town  
Layin' it down, they like the way she screw up the ground  
Screw up the ground Round and around she went representin' for the rent and the presidents  
Hella thick, quick like some instant grits  
Boy that's it, hot out the motherfuckin' oven  
Buzzin', plus she doin' the shit that you lovin' Fin' to take it to the stage, drop  
Put it all in the face, drop  
Make it flow in the place, drop  
'Fore a little buddy gotta bank, drop just to see you Drop that motherfucker, drop that  
motherfucker  
Drop that motherfucker, drop that motherfucker  
Drop that motherfucker, drop that motherfucker  
Drop that motherfucker, drop that motherfucker Drop, drop, drop, drop  
Drop, drop, drop, drop  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>