

# Drop Top (feat. Travis Porter)

## Flosstradamus

feat. Travis Porter  
Drop top foreign with the horse in it  
Three bad bitches with some dope kiss  
And no need to wait it, we gon' go get it  
In the stripclub, spinnin' with the whole clip  
Drop top x4()  
Hit the stripclub, my niggas all crazy  
I tatter the baggage, inflate the baby,  
Gon' take that lil' bag of gravy  
Security trigger, that kind of laser  
He made illustration of baby (???)  
We ran outta words, we ain't got some more  
Identities, they playn later  
Drop top foreign with the horse in it  
The O's good, cause it hit that live meat  
You can see me while I'm drivin', cause the cart's in it  
And my female in the back, bitches round in it()  
Drop top with the Benz on me, ask disco skirt, evidently  
Three bad bitches like a G run cheap  
No doze in the air, RPG  
Tell me I'm a stranger, no, I don't blame 'em  
Then I pull off in my rainman  
Be damage a burger, send me a cane  
Bitch, you know I ain't no hater, true  
My niggas stop the country just to show her how we kick it  
Take 'em to the strip club, tell 'em cut the riches  
20 thousand on the bitches, 2 thousand dollas fo' the brickses  
Terrieta, how we kickin', this a young nigga and we livin'  
Drop top foreign with the horse in it  
Three bad bitches with some dope kiss  
And no need to wait it, we gon' go get it  
In the stripclub, spinnin' with the whole clip  
Drop top x4

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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