

# Ragtop

## Audio Push

[illegible]

Cadillac ragtop, seat in the middle, speakers beatin' a little  
Ridin' round the whole lot but we eatin' a little  
'Cause funds were limited  
Leave the front door open, Grandma finna trip  
Always in trouble, I was always in the shit  
Unlock the chakras, now I'm limitless, woo  
I HEARD THAT!  
Now tell me how the truth tastes  
You got no insurance, gotta sleep the toothaches  
Body in red, it's all for that blue face  
And I'm at the club, goin' up on Tuesday, like "Turn up!" (turn up)  
Silly me, Glock in his hand, while he really squeeze  
Late night at for that Chilly Cheese  
Mr. Officer don't kill me please, just

[illegible]

(One more) bop your head, ragtop  
Block party, black top  
Vibe to it, enjoy  
They talkin' just to make noise  
Hold up, there go them boys  
They mission, search and destroy  
They s'pose to protect and serve  
Instead we on this curb  
You got my chakras all locked up  
While you legalising this herb  
But we survive off these words  
So fuck you and your description  
They said I did it, them niggas wrong  
Shootin' niggas, y'all wrong for that  
In their cars, y'all wrong for that  
But you know my song, we on for that  
Now

[illegible]

Bop your head, ragtop

You know it's kinda crazy, just... going through everything I've been going through today, and... as we just ridin' I'm just thinking like... you know, you never gave up on me. You always got my back, you always holding me down and... and I just really appreciate you for it and just... appreciate who you are, you know?

You already know I love you. I just see you... I see you changing and growing and... you, you hold me down too, so of course I gotta naturally hold you down!