

# Drop It Off

Lil Wyte

Drop it off drop it off  
Bitch I got a sawed off  
Put that money in the bag  
Hoe I'll blow yo ass off

It all started out cool and calm, we had it under control  
We had blueprints to the bank from roof to floor  
My nigga Paul had them yawks and bullet-proof vests  
Juicy dropped off the 600 the get away the best  
We had an in-sider that was working for Union Planners  
She told us everyday at 6 o'clock they turn off the cameras  
At 6 o five the guards go on break for milk and bananas  
Six thirty guards come back from break and back on with the cameras  
So that gives us twenty five minutes to get in and out  
We gotta do this shit so quick and slick without a doubt  
I got some folks that be down to ride all it takes a shout  
And if its business they coming quicker that's what they bout  
God as my witness we gonna get this one some way some how  
With thirty million dollars in diamonds we cant miss out  
The plans in action tomorrow we gonna case it out  
Give me twenty four more hours and we gonna clean it out

It's going down five o'clock and we loading the trucks up  
Get the 40's get the vests get the masks get the pump  
Don't forget the smoke bombs to cloud them out when we get done  
Man this shits about to get so hecked up under the sun  
Six o'clock pulling up and we know surveillance off  
Six o five guards are breaking and were waiting on the cough  
That's the sign to come in and lay everyone on the ground  
Units in faces of customers so they don't make a sound  
Keep your guns up and your masks on till the cash gone  
Now lets get this thirty million in diamonds and mash on  
8 minutes left on the clock before the cameras click  
Back into rotation on the bank and they scope out the shit  
Got the jewelry got the loot, situations looking cool  
All of a sudden a cop comes outta no where and he start to shoot  
So many rounds is wizzin by me I don't see how I ain't dead  
Smooth jumped in the way with a AK and shot the cop in his head

We got the diamonds in the stash spot, and 10 in he tank  
But the police on our tail an officer down in the bank  
So we hit the gas threw the masks, lost the vests and ditched the gats  
Made a corner, hit it fast, man these folks all on our ass  
Push the 600 to the limit, we doing a dance  
Fraiser hit the brakes going 150 trying to make em crash  
Trippin in the back seat cause I'm high up off that Mary Jane  
Talking crazy, its over this time and it ain't funny man  
Balling down Lamar dodging cars and we ain't trying to stop  
My Rolley onion came off of a side street and smacked a cop  
But they still coming, its seven of em, and they catchin quick  
After Sunroof I through a smoke bomb and they got lost in it  
Make a left a right a quick left, pulling to this driveway  
Turn your tail lights off and just park and don't go no where just stay  
Pokey off our trail hot as hell but we still gotta shoot  
Back to headquarters to come forward separating the loot