

Drop Some Names

Silage

I'm gonna rhyme it like Ice, Vanilla, chocolate, and strawberry
Flavor of the day, bring it up in the mains, come on
Drop some names, drop some names
Yeah, rough, have you had enough?
Like the New Kids On The Block, you know we're
Hangin' tough, hangin' tough

And do you know? And do you know? And do you know?
The names you drop, the bombs you drop?
And do you know? And do you know? And do you know?
What you identify, you celebritize.
And do you know? And do you know? And do you know?
That they're gonna dive, hey I'm gonna dive
And do you know? And do you know? And do you know?
What never died was the name of Christ
Oh yes, isn't that fresh? Like MC Hammer
Gonna rock the microphone with glamour, come on
Drop some names, drop some names
Chill, like Cypress Hill, you know
We ain't goin' out like that
No, we ain't goin' out like that
No, we ain't goin' out like that

Babe, blame it on the rain, blame it on the tape
That you sang but you lost 'cause you couldn't claim
Drop some names, drop some names
Fresh, it's the bast
It's time to close this song real strong
Like we wuz Kriss Kross, come on
Drop some names, drop some names
Drop some names, drop some names