

# Droog's Anthem

## Your Old Droog

Gettin' head in the whip-call that v-neck  
Poppin' the collar 'fore I ever seen a check  
A droog barely saw the fruits of his labor  
And you hoppin' on the banana like Chiquita, ya dick eater  
Need to fall back and let my nuts breathe  
Plus you got no pull like a smut's weave during sex  
And you don't wanna get wet up  
Hog-tied and set-up, stripped out your get-up  
Get up! Stop cryin' on the floor, what you have to stunt for?  
We know that you don't want war  
You wanna talk about a peace plan  
Givin' info in the back of a police van  
(Where you at, son?) I'm in the house like C-SPAN  
Your Old Droog been a beast, man (check me out)  
Spittin' rhymes you can't quote with a weak throat  
You need a pack of Winstons, black coffee, and a peacoat  
I try to put it aside, but droogs, we need to provide  
Plus it won't leave me alone, alone  
And if I'm gonna do this, I need to be the biggest star that I can be, I can be, oh, oh  
Tricks wanna step to Droog and then they catch fade  
'Cause they bitch-made pullin' out a switchblade  
That's kinda trifle, cause that's a knife, fool  
You're just a parasite like the Eiffel  
Stifle yourself like Edith or get played  
Like a Paul Reed Smith, you and them cats you smoke weed with  
No G, get smacked up for free  
I see you laughin' to the bank but you're not all that you cracked up to be  
Hee... hee... ain't it funny like J-Lo and Jeffery  
And done effortlessly  
Pop shots like Steph Curry  
And your eye vision will be left blurry, eff a referee  
Swish, nothin' but net, with lotsa bank-ins  
Called by the O.G. Sacha Jenkins  
Link back up with my son, Irv  
Persistence does wonders, none of this is undeserved, the nerve  
Nobody gets in this shit to be regular  
I manhandle while you panhandle like a beggar, bruh  
Other cats is movin' bricks, I'm a slang slanger  
Set for life like a gang-banger  
To the death, and I got a lil' fame  
Keep it a hunnit like most points in a single game  
By Wilt Cham', Old Droog kilt the game

Like your favorite rapper rockin' a skirt, don't it hurt?  
Pertinent, relevant when I spit  
You's a rodent, you ain't leavin' no dent in this shit  
There's more to this than makin' sentences fit  
You see I went in but I'm low-key ventin'  
It's more than just spittin' a hard bar  
I'm bringin' 'em more records than Nardwuar, check me out  
Gettin' love from college kids down at Seton Hall  
Without the hook on it, I be cheatin' y'all

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>