

# Top - Lil Uzi Vert Lyrics

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## "Top"

Who the fuck are you? Aye

Who the fuck are you? Aye

Who the fuck are you?

First I drop my top, aye

Then I swerve my coupe, aye

Counting all these bands, aye

Who the fuck are you? Aye

Why you walk so cool? Aye

Thousand dollar shoes, aye

Hunnid on my jewels, aye

I got all these groupies

First I drop my top, aye

Then I swerve my coupe, aye

Counting all these bands, aye  
Who the fuck are you? Aye

First I drop my top, aye  
Then I swerve my coupe, aye  
Counting all these bands, aye  
Who the fuck are you? Aye

First I drop my top, aye  
Then I swerve my coupe, aye  
Counting all these bands, aye  
Who the fuck are you? Aye  
Why you walk so cool? Aye  
Thousand dollar shoes, aye  
Fuck bitches in twos, aye  
Fuck bitches in twos, aye

Fucked that bitch on Monday  
Fuck her sister Tuesday  
You is not gon' do a thing  
With my squad like Wu-Tang, aye  
I'm gonna knuck if I buck  
Let a lil nigga try us

Hit a nigga with a truck  
Leave a lil nigga so stuck  
Brittany turned me to a slut  
Brittany turned me to slut  
Brittany turned me to a slut  
Hit the bitch all on her back, aye

Never put it in her butt, aye  
Put that shit all in her pussy, aye  
Leave that shit all in her gut, aye

First I drop my top, aye  
Then I swerve my coupe, aye  
Counting all these bands, aye  
Who the fuck are you? Aye  
Why you walk so cool? Aye  
Thousand dollar shoes, aye  
Hunnid on my jewels, aye  
I got all these groupies

First I drop my top, aye  
Then I swerve my coupe, aye  
Counting all these bands, aye

Who the fuck are you? Aye

First I drop my top, aye  
Then I swerve my coupe, aye  
Counting all these bands, aye  
Who the fuck are you? Aye

Sometimes Fear of God, aye  
Saint Laurent the boots, aye

I feel like I'm Dro, aye  
Car ain't got no roof, aye  
That bitch kinda cute, aye  
Blow me like a flute, aye  
Diamonds dripping they so wet  
I gotta wipe my jewels, aye  
I can't wife no fool, aye  
Got no time for mood swings

Spent like 50 on the ring and I bought two rings

Remember that bitch ain't want fuck me

Now that bitch wanna just fuck me

Remember that bitch said I'm dusty

Look at that hoe like you ugly

Aye, your man ain't got no money, aye

I just be smoking the dope  
Skeme be smoking the clove  
My brother whipping the stove  
Jump in the crowd at my show  
Fucked the bitch in the front row

First I drop my top, aye  
Then I swerve my coupe, aye  
Counting all these bands, aye  
Who the fuck are you? Aye  
Why you walk so cool? Aye  
Thousand dollar shoes, aye  
Hunnid on my jewels, aye

I got all these groupies

First I drop my top, aye  
Then I swerve my coupe, aye  
Counting all these bands, aye  
Who the fuck are you? Aye

First I drop my top, aye  
Then I swerve my coupe, aye  
Counting all these bands, aye  
Who the fuck are you? Aye

Canon, Canon went crazy

Treez what up Treez

Aye, aye, aye, aye, uh

Hotel party for these bad hoes

For these bad hoes that trip

Aye, aye

**For any correction please mail us at [showthelyrics1@gmail.com](mailto:showthelyrics1@gmail.com)**

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