Chop Dat

AM

Proffit

Drop that (Drop that)
Pick it up, find it (Find it)
Dig it up, ayy (Ayy)
(Fucking hell) Bag that (Bag that)
Zip it up (Mmm, mm-mm-mm)
Spill that (Spill that)
Live it up (Mmm, mm-mm-mm)
Hook that (Hook that)
Fish it up
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Man step anywhere at random (Dududu)
I don't wanna hear 'bout "Lowe me"
Like you weren't there when we taped off Brandon (Baow, baow)
Like pull up, bang, bang them, gangdem
Stepped in the club with Magnum (Gang)
Gunshots 'round there is an anthem (Dududu)
Big shotgun but the corn ain't standard (Ugh)
If you see me in the ride with Callum
Ayy, fuck, better get dashin' (Get dashing)
Had a baby .9 in Hatton
Ayy, you already know what happened
Dunno why this girl got naked
You ain't gonna ride this woodie, you're cappin' (You're cappin')
Really tryna sink man's boat
Shit, yo, wet man's captain (Ayy, fuckin' hell)

Juice got spilled, yuck
Wave it around, bruk, bruk, bruk it
Ramsey, waist, tuck it
Fucking around, you will get a cutting (Ching, ching)
Baby, I just want loving
Just hold this wap if you really love it (Just hold it)
Enter your skin, man shove it
Done him up good now auntie's cussing (Ah, man)
Why do the crashers do this? (Why?)
He was talkin' light so we had to roof him
Leave him twist up, no movements (Done him)
Mad that the ting weren't bussin'
Now we're upsie tryna pattern a new ting (New ting)
Bang that dots at a nuisance
Man get hit in the back, no cupid (Dididi, dididi baow)

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Look in my face (Look)
My man thought I was joking, then he got a poking (Ching)
The look in his face
Look like he bust a nut and she kept on going (Some dickhead)
This ain't no mistake
We in the party, we live, wrong move and we blow it (Dididi baow)
Don't over-complain
We lock this whole ting off if the opp boys showing (Don't do it)
Put away all of them profits
I could do with more if I'm honest (I could)
Me and bro just copped us a beat pack
But the beat pack ain't come from Proffit (Dididi, dididi baow)
Typical bar but they run like Sonic
Sweep his legs and done it (Ching it)
Man shoulda bought some runners
Cah they leave their sliders, mothers (Dickheads)

How's man leaving his sliders?
Donny went home with his socks all dirty (Dickhead)
Got a sweet one lookin' all thirty
She was on a ride when a man got lurky (Ride)
Tryna take this girl, are you worthy?
Said she gonna pull up at eight like pearly (Are you worthy?)
And the social ting don't hurt me
Live in the flesh, man run like turkey (They run)
Ting too long, man chop that (Chop that)
Bits of the bud, man chop that, chop that
Pull it back, pop that (Pop that)
Twin handtings, man cop that, cop that
Hollow me, I'm on that (On that)
No, I ain't doing no combat, combat
Pullin' up if you want that (want that)
Staying gang 'cause we chop that, chop that

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