

# Choppa

Bawal Clan

A nigga wit da strap  
Shooter wit da pump  
Big machete  
Finna chop dem bodies up  
A nigga went to school  
Still aint eatin lunch  
Trappin' outta school  
And got my paper up  
Lessons thru these moves  
Learn to brighten up  
Smarten up lil nigga  
Level up  
Life's rough  
Squeeze a trigger for a buck  
Empty cup  
Henny fill my body up  
Yung nigga get loose  
Yo shawty get fucked  
Nigga who are you  
I don't give no fucks  
Hitchu wit da pump  
Gotchu lookin' chopped n screwed  
Try me you get touched  
I don't play no peek-a-boo  
Freddy in yo sleep  
Ain't no way to snooze  
Ain't nowhere to run  
Burnin' in da sun  
Ain't no where to eat  
Body hella numb  
Chopper bring da heat  
Time to unload a gun

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Now you see me coming choppa out the window  
Now they running cuz the recognize that evil (Gang gang)  
Finish em like sub-zero, i'm the anti-hero  
Body hella numb i turn your wife into a widow  
Yea i fucked your bitch, she gon' love me too  
Rub me too, put her feelings on the ones and twos  
I put a hit on you, you fucking with the red and blues  
Leave no witness no evidence, no clues (No clues)  
Sniper from a mile away, my hitters got them pro tools  
They moguls, they find you wherever that you go to  
Move so smooth, like ghost do, my shamans take your soul too  
So best believe to keep my name off your vocals  
We mental, we blood in and blood out. No Jokers  
We gun in we gun out, stay focused (Stay focused)  
You start shit, we bug out, thats bogus (Thats bogus)

So watch how you talk cuz we got that hocus-pocus (Choppa Pow!)

Better stay in line don't test me I suggest don't even try  
Cross you up and break your ankles after you gon need a ride  
Better get away I'm telling you that you should be alive  
Disrespect me man I'm ready put two X's on your eyes  
Load it, cock it, point it, pull it yeah we let it fly  
This not a game my homie in this life it's do or die  
Everything I know I learned it from the streets no suit and tie  
Yeah we got that fire one hit of this could you stupid hiiiiigh ugh  
Yeah you can't deny ugh got you hella fried ugh  
Cooking with that fire ugh got that appetite ugh  
Crew be getting live ugh kill it every time ugh  
See you eye to eye ugh you know it's a vibe ugh  
I be getting mine, yeah I been that guy  
Poppa told me try cock a forty-five  
Taught me how to aim taught me how to shoot  
Now I'm with the gang we gon take the loot