

# Yoppa

Chris Brown

Flexin' on you, I'm yo' father (ayy)  
Choppa spin lugees like a motherfuckin' Llama (ayy)  
Got the big racks on me, bitch I'm thumbin' through them commas  
Presidential rollie got me feelin' like Obama (woo)  
Blew up big, got me feelin' like Osama  
Pussy rappin' 'bout that choppa  
Bitch you know I keep a Yoppa (yeah)  
Know I keep a Yoppa, bitch you know I keep a Yoppa  
Know I told her yeah but bitch you know I keep a Yoppa, keep a Yoppa

Keep it on me, it stay on me at all times  
Don't sleep on me, don't speak on me, its suicide  
Aim it at your brain, it's insane how them slugs fly  
Codeine purple rain  
Is this what it means when doves cry?  
Never leave my piece, full day under the seat  
Protect my family 'cause I don't trust the police now  
Love my choppa and I know she loves me  
Ain't no safety 'cause it got the lemon squeeze

Don't even try  
You ain't bout that life  
You ain't ready to die  
Choppa tell the truth, it expose yo' life

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Keep a Yoppa, my nigga I keep a choppa  
If you put it in, your gun jam, sayonara, c'est la vie  
Say you got a problem my nigg, so what's the problem?  
It can go down right now, just slide up  
Should think smarter, should think better  
And I ain't 'bout to argue with a grown ass nigga  
I ain't here to play no games, give a fuck who you claim  
Got her on me, this the gang, I let it bang

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