

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

Flexin' on you, I'm yo' father (ayy, father)
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 (yeah)
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 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

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

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