

Whopty

CJ

Loyalty over royalty, y'all niggas know the vibes
Pxcoyo killed this beat, bitch

Whopty

Bitch, I'm outside, it's a movie (Whopty)
(Huh) Blue cheese, I swear I'm addicted to blue cheese
I gotta stick to this paper like loose leaf
Bitch, I'm 'bout my chicken like it's a two-piece
You can have your bitch back, she a groupie
She just swallowed all my kids in the two-seat (Gag)
Swagged out; for Milly, we bringing them gats out
I still got some racks stuffed in the trap house
Off the 42, I'm blowing her back out (Blowing her back out)
I'm back on my bullshit, swing back with a full clip
They say I'm moving ruthless
And my shooters, they shootin'
I won't take her to Ruth's Chris

I get the breesh, then it's adiós
If I'm with your treesh, then she's giving throat
When I see police, then we getting low
That's another piece, that's another Zoe
Ice in the VV's, now she's down to get treeshy
I got all this water on me like Fiji
Bitch, I'm posted up with Hats and the Sleezys
Smokin' the Zaza, it goes straight to the mǎthā
Then I'm upp'in' the choppa
I'm hittin' the cha-cha, open his lata
Then he dancin' bachata

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