

Chopsticks

Cordae

Oh, gang, gang, gang (gang, gang, gang)
Whatchu-whatchu, gang, gang, ayy (gang, gang)
YBN, gang, gang, gang
ForeignGot'Em (ForeignGot'Em)

I got a chopstick, a FN, and the Draco hold a 100 (Draco hold a 100)
Got a shooter in the booth with me like he goin' huntin' (like he goin' huntin')
She like, "Who them YBN nigga's, why they always stuntin'?" (why they always stuntin'?)
Where yo' bag at? Where yo' cash at? Boy you frontin' (uh)
Smokin' cookie blunts out the cookie jar, and we don't match that (gang, gang)
Don't leave me yo' mixtape 'cause I'm gon' trash that (gang, gang)
Bad yellow bitch, she bag it up, I tell her, "Bag back" (bag back)
I love my chopstick, that bitch be shootin' like it's Baghdad (grrah, ooh)

Oh, you want beef with the gang? You nigga's lame, I put that on God, bitch
Everywhere you see us at, it's gang, gang, we be on that squad shit (gang, gang, gang, gang!)
The only thing my choppa say is bang, bang, get me on that odd shit
When they see us pull up in them foreign's (skrrr!), They be like, "Aww shit"
Dro-drop top (dro-drop top), I let my money rain (I let my money rain)
All this money comin' in, look like a money train (look like a money train)
Bad bitch (bad bitch), and she hella thick (and she hella thick, yeah)
The way she throw it back, it drive me insane

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Niggas sneak dissin', but they won't pull up, they just talk shit (grrah)
Call up Day-Day, you'll think he teach Kung Fu, the way he chop shit (gang, gang, ooh)
Cut off niggas 'cause they switched up and got on that opp shit (skrrr! Ooh)

YBN, bitch, gang, gang, gang, come get with the movement (gang, gang, ooh)

Ba-Backwoods (Ba-

Backwoods), stuffed like backpacks (stuffed like backpacks)

Daylen my brother, If you touch him, then you gettin' whacked (grrah, grrah)

Niggas want features, If that shit suck, then you gettin' taxed (on sight)

I rock designer, don't give a fuck if that shit mismatched (gang, gang)

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