

# Chopper

GAWNE

My oh my  
At the top I got peace of mind  
G.O.A.T just reached my prime  
All that hate me can form a long line yeah  
Line 'em up  
On the numbers  
Mow 'em down like chopper gunners  
Gotta love it going Simple Jack  
Tropic Thunder

I just keep on getting better still  
It's pedal to the metal  
'Til they put me on a pedestal  
Admit I been ahead of 'em  
And I ain't talkin' alphabetical  
I bet they'll never know the effort  
That it took to be incredible  
I cook a beat and eat it like it's edible  
You're lookin' for a whoopin'  
If you come in like a rookie against a veteran  
It's gonna be regrettable  
You're gonna need some medical  
Attention for your head and throat  
When fuckin' with a general  
Now I got 'em in a coma  
Yeah they headin' for the bed alone  
They put you on a ventilator  
End up like a vegetable  
No it ain't really ethical  
They really should be dead  
But they gon' fill 'em with the medicine  
To keep the body tenable  
You better go to bed or go to get a load of chemicals  
They fed him anesthetic  
For a headache  
Man I get it no but that ain't recommendable  
I rather go and send the hoes  
To get a load and blow him  
But the man is not a hetero-  
The other way around  
The man is really into men I know  
But anyways  
I got no fuckin' pity for the petty hoes  
I recommend to let 'em know  
The pussy is forgettable  
I think I'm about glow up  
When I blow up like I'm Jelly Roll  
So red alert  
I run up in the metaverse  
And let it burn  
The predator  
Is back and bout to end them  
As I get to work  
Embetterment  
Can bet I do it better than a regular  
Competitor I'm feelin' homicidal  
Murder can occur

Cause all I ever wanted  
Was the opportunity  
To brutally commit a murder  
Man I do it with impunity  
Get rudely awakened  
As I break in when it's two degrees  
And now they got a killer on the loose in the community  
Yeah later in the night  
Is when I go commit a slaughter  
Then I run up in your crib  
I got a Tommy Gun I flaunt it  
Like I'm Gotti  
Put the bodies of the mommy and the daughter  
With the otters and the critters at the bottom of the water  
As I hop up in the mini-van  
And get up out the city  
It's pity  
I'm villain what I did  
Man it was pretty bad  
I gotta get away I'm outta state  
But I'll be headin' back  
I sped up on the gas  
I'm on the interstate and really fast  
My foot is on the pedal  
Man I could have got a medal  
Like a sprinter  
Cause I'm winnin'  
When I'm movin' like Apollo  
And I'm racin' with the police  
At a pace you couldn't follow  
Now they're chasin' me  
To Vegas like I'm OJ in a Bronco  
The debacle  
When they said he was demented and a criminal  
Despicable defendant of the federal municipal  
He killed his fuckin' wife  
And got away it's unforgivable  
But then again I'm takin' it the the jury was too finical  
And fearing all ridicule  
The alibi was critical  
Admittedly I'm hearing all the evidence is minimal  
The crime was then committed  
But the case was never winnable  
So everybody talkin' on my name is bout to get it though  
You always gotta run your mouth  
Like what the fuck you on about?  
You got about a minute  
'Fore I get up and go knock 'em out  
Cause everybody wanna be the baddest  
On the planet  
But God damnit  
Man I've it with the maggots  
Y'all are average  
Got it backwards  
You ain't never been a savage  
So you better get to backin' up  
And packin' up your baggage  
Time to head out  
'Fore I take your fuckin' head out  
When I wack it  
Like it's tennis with a racket  
Been a menace to the many men attackin'  
When I enter like a Dragon

With the fire that I'm breath  
Been a demon to the guys that I'm defeatin'  
When delivering a beating to the kidney  
And that liver and a spleen  
I gotta hit 'em 'til they in a bed  
A little red and screamin'  
Ain't nobody intervening  
When considering you fuckin' with the  
Bitterest, insidious, the meanest  
I'm a demon to the idiots  
The wittiest  
I really am a genius  
While you're dumber than a pit of bricks  
Illiterate at readin'  
All these mother fuckin' dummies  
Bout to get it when I enter in  
The area of the enemy  
I'm bearing a beretta  
Get a medic when I let 'em bleed  
Embarrassed and you better be  
I'm never giving love to anybody  
Who was ever mean to me  
Or really negative  
And I bet I feel that energy  
Like Edison  
They let us in  
And I ain't gonna ever leave  
No ain't nobody hotter gotta lot of fuckin' pedigree  
I'm readily available  
I sail a boat to Tenerife  
Armada man I'm on a ship  
And headin' for the occupants  
I swear to God I'm bout to get to conquering the continent  
Like ottoman  
I got up in Nevada  
With a lot of chips  
And ain't nobody ever gonna bet against my dominance  
My motto is I gotta win  
I'm never gonna bow to kings  
So anybody thinkin' that  
Should pop in a kolonopin  
You're probably gonna want to quit  
He's feelin' pretty ominous  
And got all the momentum put my head up on a monument  
Ya foreal I been the illest  
On auxiliaries they feelin' me  
From Ottawa to Philippines  
I swear to God I really am  
And anybody thinkin' that I wasn't  
Well then fuck 'em  
I'ma upper cut  
Obliterate get rid of all the silly men  
Brazilian a killer in a villa  
Man I strong enough  
To fuck around and put a whole gorilla in kiddie pen  
An guillotine a simian  
Now livin' in oblivion  
I really wanna make a fucking billion  
I'm brilliant ah  
'Til the bitter end  
I'm bitter as a little kid  
Been rapping off a little bit of Ritalin  
I really wanna kill 'em all

Get rid of them  
I'm never gonna ever leave this shit again  
Admit it that I'm witty with the pen  
I got the skill to make a milly any minute  
Never illegitimate I really been the fucking illest  
Everybody on the internet can feel it  
When I get the ball rolling with the momentum  
Won't ever slow no never  
Hell no I'ma go getter!

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