

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'mma 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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