

# Choppers & Bricks

Gucci Mane

What? Yeah

Don't think the streets ready for this shit, jit (Turn me up, Kino)

Got a lot of chops (Yeah, lot of chops, yeah)

Lot of bricks (Come on, lot of bricks)

You want some dope? (Yeah, want some dope, yeah)

We got that fent' (Come on, got that fent')

That nigga broke (Yeah, that nigga broke, yeah)

My niggas rich (Come on, my niggas rich)

I like 'em slim (Yeah, I like 'em slim, yeah)

I love 'em thick (Yeah, I love 'em thick)

Got a lot of chops (Yeah, lot of chops, yeah)

Lot of bricks (Yeah, lot of bricks)

You want some dope? (Yeah, want some dope, yeah)

We got that fent' (Yeah, got that fent')

That nigga broke (Yeah, that nigga broke, yeah)

My niggas rich (Come on, my niggas rich)

I like 'em slim (Yeah, I like 'em slim, yeah)

I love 'em thick (Come on, love 'em thick)

Wop and Gizzle in this bitch, you know what that mean (That mean)

Streets in line for this real nigga vaccine (Vaccine)

I got two bitches on my line tryna tag-team (Tag-team)

Got out of jail, it's like I woke up from a bad dream (Bad)

I'm independent, I ain't signin' with no bad team (Yeah, bad team)

Niggas bitches, out here actin' like a drag queen (Drag queen)

Walked out the pent', hopped in that coupe, jumped in the fast lane (Fast)

Ain't play no games, nigga, look how fast that bag came (Yeah)

My reputation certified, ain't got no bad name (Bad name)

I always struck my target, never had no bad aim (Bad aim)

A couple bad bitches tryna get my last name (Last name)

I had to dump my last bitch, she was a bad claim (Yeah)

Got a lot of chops (Yeah, lot of chops, yeah)

Lot of bricks (Come on, lot of bricks)

You want some dope? (Yeah, want some dope, yeah)

We got that fent' (Come on, got that fent')

That nigga broke (Yeah, that nigga broke, yeah)

My niggas rich (Come on, my niggas rich)

I like 'em slim (Yeah, I like 'em slim, yeah)

I love 'em thick (Yeah, I love 'em thick)

Got a lot of chops (Yeah, lot of chops, yeah, huh?)

Lot of bricks (Lot of bricks)

You want some dope? (Yeah, you want this dope? Yeah)

We got that fent' (Yeah, got that fent', gang)

That nigga broke (Yeah, that nigga broke, yeah)

My niggas rich (My niggas rich, well, damn)

I like 'em slim (Yeah, I like 'em slim, yeah)

I love 'em thick (Go, love 'em thick)

It's you who made that bed, so you gon' lay in that, nigga (Uh)

It's whispers that it's money on your head now, nigga (Cha-ching)

See, I ain't gonna talk, I'll let my bread talk to ya (Talk)

But how you let some niggas in the feds outdo ya? (Well, damn)

Guwop and B Gizzle, Hot Boy and So Icy Gang (Hot, hot)

Straight drop, it come back, let's just call and that shit bling-bling (Burr)

He got a record label, but that shit's a rinky-dink (A rinky-dink)  
I got his whole label budget, yeah, on my pinky ring (Bling-bling)  
Y'all used to meet up and go hate out at the skatin' ring (Huh?)  
I was in the lab water whippin' with the sink (Skrirt, skrirt)  
You know my bitch complainin' 'bout the odor 'cause it stink (Wow)  
And keep my circle tight just like Cubans, but we don't link (It's Gucci)

Got a lot of chops (Yeah, lot of chops, yeah)  
Lot of bricks (Come on, lot of bricks)  
You want some dope? (Yeah, want some dope, yeah)  
We got that fent' (Come on, got that fent')  
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