

Helicopters

Lil Gotit

Chops on chops (Chops, chops, chops, chops, chops)
Young niggas slide, hit your block
Nigga, fuck [?]
Pull up and really get active
You ain't never walked down broad day with that chop
Slatt
(2GlocckTopp)

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The more I got problems, the more I cop choppers
Go drop an opp, we icing the shotters
Eliantte, yeah, we icing the robbers
Think it's a joke, get rolled in the grabba
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Turnin' up the murder rate, steamin' up the meter
Dior K, I'll summon up the reaper
Cold in the house, but I'm fuckin' with the heater
When it come to steppin', YSL be the teacher

I done got my wrist on
Went and put my bitch on
Bangin' in the red zone
Out of bounds in the end zone
Gettin' to these M&Ms, we ain't playin' middle
Ho keep question [?] riddle
Triple cross king, yeah, we fuckin' up the railroad
Rock out, bass drum, got heavy metal
Crackhead popped 'em, then smoked 'em out the 'rillo
Your man got popped and you ain't bust, you bailed on 'em
We had to wash 'em like laundry
I put the gang in the [?]
Don't play 'bout my life, I'm hungry
We keep the real on one hundred
Fuck the source, no remorse
Pop your gun or not, nigga, your choice (Yeah)
Big business, Rolls-Royce (Yeah)
Ridin' with me, better torch, yeah

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Gotta get in the drop on the opps and we pop 'em
They say I got snakes in my grass and snakes in my closet
Got 7.62s, yeah, they'll knock off your shoes
Big-ass Drac' send that boy to the doctor
Big Drac' send him to the doctor, uh
Every day, walk around with a chopper
Got a team full of shotters
Nigga, pay the right price, they'll kill your father
If you walk a nigga down [?] young nigga, he broke
He ain't havin' cash, he ballin'
Put a 7.62 out a 392 tryna spark 'em
Heat at a nigga
We got choppers for [?]
[?] Double 0 shit on go
Young nigga smoke on an opp
Makin' a trend
Hit his block with the chop, we gon' spin it again
Walk on his block with two FNs
I ain't even have to call Gotit, he already spin

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