

Choppa

Lil Xan

(It's that 8 boy)

Yeah, I can't fuck with a lame ho (Woo)
Got your bitch on the payroll (Boom)
Got a chopper, tell me who to spray on (Boom)
'Cause my chopper is hittin' (Boom)
VVS my neck, that's bi'ness (That's bi'ness)

And that's bi'ness, it's bi'ness (It's bi'ness)
Jump in the jet to the finish (Finish)
I don't do talk 'bout no feelin's (Feelin's)
Choppa bust right through the ceilin' (Ceilin')

We got the choppers that really hit (Really hit)
I'm in Nevada, got really rich (Really rich)
I ain't playin', I got really, really rich
Now we talkin' money, shit got really, really big (Really big)
I'ma hold you up because I really, really drip
I aint with no friends, I'm chasin' money in this bitch (Bitch)

I had no money, I put diamonds on my wrist (Yeah)
I trust nobody, errybody talkin' shit
(Errybody talkin' shit)
(Yeah)
'Rari speed it up ('Rari speed it up)
(Yeah)
I thank God we don't stop (I thank God we don't stop)
Rap game on lock (On lock)
Yeah

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Aye, I just made some money and I splashed the bag (Bag)
I just made that money and I made it back (Back)
I ain't used to none of that, I had no money
I said, I ain't used to none of that, I had no money
(I had no worries)

I can't keep fuckin' with none of these hoes
They act like they poppin' but they really don't
I had no money, I said I was broke
Now I'm in 'Rari, that shit make me go

I don't really fuck with nobody in the game
I don't really fuck with nobody in the game
Got my own lane, got my own lane
Got my own way, got my own way
(Yeah)

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