

# Choir

MAF Teeski

(Proof is in the progress)

Play with Scoom, it's goin' south  
All that bad shit that you said, I'ma put it right back in your mouth  
Lil Mark know that he my slime, know that my twin, it ain't no doubt  
I got mad and tapped that button, and two shells hit him in his scalp  
That's the choir at your funeral  
(That's the choir at your funeral)  
Bitch, that's the choir at your funeral  
Know that boy had a closed casket, this ten knocked out his fuckin' n  
oodles  
I've been chillin' with your bitch, we fuck all night and we watch Hu  
lu  
If you ever get caught out shakin' that ass, boy, we'll do you  
She gon' listen, boy, you know I control a bitch like I know voodoo  
She can't help herself, the minute I fucked her down, that bitch went  
cuckoo  
Niggas droppin' songs and they can't even rap, boy, that shit doo-doo  
Know I'ma do whatever it takes to keep your heart, ain't tryna lose y  
ou  
Niggas catfish on the 'net, like April 1st, boy, they'll fool you  
Niggas actin' like they pits, but whole time, these niggas poodles  
I'll bounce out with this Drac' and let it sing like just the choir  
Smokin' oppers back to back, his ass dead, pass me a lighter  
If a nigga play with Slick, send him to God, I ain't no fighter  
I'll bounce out with this Drac' and let it sing just like the choir

'Fore I lay me down to sleep  
Yeah, I cross my heart and load my heat  
Okay, that chopper make him meet the reaper  
I pray to God mama don't think I'm evil

All these diamonds got me icy  
From time to time, I fuck his bitch, that's the only reason he don't  
like me  
On first night, she let me fuck and slut her out 'cause I'm Almighty  
Big bro tell me if I keep postin' all these guns, they gon' indict me  
All my niggas grab, this Glock came with a drum just like the choir  
You can catch me on your block in all black, that's my attire  
Police niggas steady askin' me all these questions, he got a wire  
If my brother need my help, you know I'm ridin' just like a tire  
I put thirty in my mouth just for my teeth to shine brighter  
My bitch hate me 'cause she always catch me cheatin' and I'm a liar  
10 a.m., I'm high as hell, by 12 p.m., I'm gettin' higher  
The first nigga mention Scoom, I bet I put his ass on fire  
Yeah, I'm know I'm havin' motion, but I been turnt since a lil' minor  
If that bag up on his head, we wrap his ass just like a cypher  
His ass need it, yeah, I ruin him, hollow tips, his ass can't fight '  
em  
We'll take a nigga life, then dump his ass where you can't find him

'Fore I lay me down to sleep

Yeah, I cross my heart and load my heat  
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