

# Can't Take It

NLE Choppa

Pipe that shit up, TnT  
NLE Top Shotta got the bomb like Al-Qaeda  
Niggas can't take my money, I waited too long  
Take it from me, I waited too long  
Take it from me, I waited too long

I told 'em, "Wait 'til four o'clock, the night too young"  
I ask 'em, do he got a strap? 'Cause I'll supply you a gun  
I told 'em lay up at his house until your ass out the sun  
But we ain't doin' crashin' out, make sure your ass do it smart (Brrt, brrt)  
Murder genius, I'm probably plottin' on bodies wanted dead  
She murder, see me, she suck it sloppy when she give me head  
He sending treaties, we leave 'em on read and then we leave 'em red  
We give a fuck about how you feel, I said what I said  
Now we're in the vest, they want me dead, they shoot above the neck  
Couple niggas got killed on this quest, I'm lookin' for the rest  
Catch a body, beat a body, I told 'em that on collect  
Couple months later, my killer on the town, we gettin' lit  
Side niggas that left around me, they wishin' they never switched  
Same hoes that used to be clownin', now they want a nigga dick  
Guess they see a nigga drippin' with this glizzy in my 'fit  
I ain't too fresh to shoot a nigga, I'll pop you in this bitch

I changed my lane and switched my side, I knew I wasn't living right  
Mary Jane for a bitch, we smoke 'em at the candle light  
Johnny Dang when it glist', flawless diamonds when I bite  
Twenty-three up in his back, his last dance like he Mike

Niggas can't take it from me, I waited too long  
Niggas can't take my army, we ready to roam  
Wish a nigga play with the money, we get it in the morn'  
Judge gave my nigga 'bout a hundred, we get it, you on

Ayy, never pleadin' guilty, fuck that paper, we ain't signin' that  
Look too hard, you'll get shot 'cause your bidness, you ain't minding that  
Shot him in his back, he asked the doctor where his spine was at  
Popped him as he goin' out, said made him snort a line for that  
Schemin' on my mans, I play the cards so I know the risk (We do this shit)  
When I slide, I never leave no witness, I ain't no codefendant (I kill this bitch)  
Cottonwood baby, but I be posted in the Jordans with it  
Rich gang like I'm Baby, might pull them racks, I have to show a nigga  
Three-five of the opp pack up in the 'Wood, don't even fuck with Swishers  
Don't say that you good in my hood 'cause I don't really fuck with niggas  
Couple niggas changed on me from the hood, say I ain't fuckin' with 'em  
When I needed a helping hand, nobody came and helped me out  
My bitch more gangsta than these niggas, she be sendin' me the drops  
If we don't get 'em tonight, then we gon' try again tomorrow  
Bitch, we livin' with murders, we never tellin' what we saw  
Your new home is the dirt 'cause we gon' put your ass in the coffin  
Brrt

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(Grrt)

Nigga

Comin' down, he's dead

Sayin' what the hell?