

## Crab Flow

NLE Choppa

Yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

I am a menace, keep me a rack just like tennis  
I'm with the shit like I'm Dennis  
I started this shit, I'ma finish  
Niggas be hatin', tryna blemish my image  
Who want the smoke? .223 came with the scope  
Extended clip long as a rope  
We wipe his nose, just like he had him a cold  
I knew that boy was a ho

Pull up with the gang, you know that we bangin'  
What is your set, nigga? What is you claimin'?  
I am a beast, you cannot tame it  
Don't point a finger, this shit can get dangerous  
These niggas hatin', these niggas plottin'  
Ooh, he got money? I'm runnin' his wallet  
You say you a killer, lil' nigga, stop it  
In a shootout, your gun was droppin'  
You really a ho  
You pull up, I let that bitch blow  
And just like some tissue, we wipin' your nose  
I was on stage with the strap at my show  
If you play, I'ma blow, put a tag on your toe  
Wet a nigga up, send him straight to the doctor  
Two bullets in his chest, make the fuck nigga holler  
I'm a big dog, Great Dane, nigga, you a toddler  
Bitch nigga, you my son, so that make me a father, yeah

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Blueface, baby  
Yeah, yeah, aight  
Bitch, I'm a Loc, MAC with the scope  
I am big homie, one phone call, they go  
Pick the wrong side, Glock put him courtside  
Now he watchin' it shoot from the floor  
Ooh, hold up, hold up, hold up, let me switch the flow  
Bet you ain't never met a nigga love swimmin'  
Pull up like Tracy McGrady from the Pistons  
Gotta keep a pistol for a fuck nigga dissin'  
Bet this chopper make him dance like a disco

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Extended clip long as a rope  
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I knew that boy was a ho (Huh?)

I might just OD, Percs killin' me slowly  
Feelin' like I'm Kobe, can't nan' nigga hold me  
If he wanna run up on me, shoot him like Ginobili  
And I'm with the shit, lil' homie, yeah, like I'm Toby (Yeah)  
And I'm with the shit, lil' homie, yeah, like I'm Toby, bitch (Yeah)  
Yeah, yeah