

Man Down

NLE Choppa

D.A. got that dope
NLE the Top Shotta
Brr, brr
Ayy, ayy

I wanna relax and chill, but I'm like "Where do I go?"
The shit I imagined, it unfolded, my dreams came true (My dreams come true)
Who would've knew?
Youngest nigga in the clique with the juice (Juice)
A couple troops they come in twos, .223's at you crew
We give a fuck 'bout what he said, I just care 'bout where he at
Put the Glock right to his neck, we gon' take a nigga breath
Don't you stare wrong at my bro
Off the 30's, I call it [?]
Keep your head on
They say I'm dead wrong
I live like Teflon
Scared of who?
Scared of you?
You bleed just like I do (You bleed dead like I do)
Couple sticks up in this coupe, it ain't no cockin' we shootin'
(Ain't no cockin' we shootin')
Meditated like a Buddhist, I done knocked some Medusas
(I done knocked some Medusas)
I ain't gotta walk in the gym, but they know I'm the shoot
(Bitch, you know I'm the shoot)
Fell in love, felt a lotta love, but fuck it I'm paid (Oh)
Would she suck me the same if I had minimum wage? (Oh)
Do you look at me as opportunity or a face? (Oh)
How the fuck you say you love me, but I'm stuck in my ways?
She suckin' dick, she fuckin' dick just for the clout and the fame
My brother knocked the nigga head off, he asked for a chance
(He asked for a chance, brr)
Part of the gang, revenge, always hear the pain (Brr, brr, brr, brr)
Speak on my name, the last nigga did, he can't type the same
Controllin' and rollin', I sent the pack off Motorola
(I sent the pack, I'm on the road)
I'm dopin', I'm dozin', I'm sleepin' on Versace sofas
(I'm sleepin' over besides his sofa)
He bogus, don't know him
We poppin' at him like a soda
(We poppin' at him like a soda)
Play with your life like it's poker
We give him joker, then we dose him
I raise my vibration, I'm elevated, I got patience
I changed my cadence, I paid it, they say I sound like I'm Jamaican
I know they hate it, they see I made it, I put it in they faces
Segregated from all the hatred, I'm protecting my faith

Take a ride with me, don't worry no more (Don't worry no more)
'Cause we gon' make it to the top (We gon' make it to the top)
Pull it straight up out the lot (Pull it out the lot)
We gon' execute the plot
Get the juice and all the guap
(Get the juice and all the guap, put your faith upon that mission)
Shots fired, man down, woah
(We gon' leave him swimmin' with the fishes, pull another mission)

Ayy, a hunnid rounds, a hunnid clowns, we gun 'em down (eh, eh, woah)

Ayy, stuck to the bone when I'm clutchin' my chrome, you already know what I
'm on

I go do a song, I get in my zone, now she wanna suck on my bone
I'm high as fuck, I feel like a clone, I just hope I make it home
I thought I missed a shot, I hit him right on the dot
I made him stop (I made him stop, ayy)

How many shots, etcetera-cetera, 'til my gun had to stop (Ayy)

This is no Beretta-rettera, this is a glizzy Glock (Ayy)

Scared of who?

Scared-scared of what?

Bitch, he ain't scared of nothin'

One pop, he pop, we pop, we crash

Get back to the car, we know we gon' flash

You heard what I said, better go do the dash

Better not crash, don't drive too fast

Swerve in the scat, then I'm on your ass

Drive on a ten-speed, put on your mask

Hop out the car, I'ma dump the whole mag

Take a ride with me, don't worry no more (Don't worry no more)

'Cause we gon' make it to the top (We gon' make it to the top)

Pull it straight up out the lot (Pull it straight up out the lott)

We gon' execute the plot

Get the juice and all the guap (Get the juice and all the guap, nigga)

Shots fired, man down, wo-wo-woah (Pick him up, pick your dawg up nigga)

Ayy, a hunnid rounds, a hunnid clowns, we gun 'em down (Eh, eh, wo-wo-woah)