

# No Hook

NLE Choppa

Ayy, huh? Yeah  
I don't even think y'all niggas ready  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Tell you they ready  
Yeah, yeah  
Wait, yeah, huh

Bullets hit a nigga up like I'm playing Pac-Man  
Choppa got a kick back, leave him on the kickstand  
You can call me Doodoo, yeah, I'm the shit, man  
Nigga talking shit so I fight on his bitch ass  
Glock freeze 'em up, yeah, call that Freeze Tag  
Choppa leave 'em stuck, yeah, that's a ditch, man  
If a nigga play, I'ma hit 'em by day  
With the K, make a nigga go ah, yeah  
Do the race, call it Tay-K, yeah  
Fuckin' on another nigga's bae, yeah  
Make a nigga shake, earthquake, yeah  
Nigga, I'm real, you fake, yeah  
I be totin' them Glizzy, we love totin' guns  
I do it for real, you do it for fun  
When the opps see me, you know they gon' run  
I hang out the windows, shoot shit like LeBron  
You know that I hit 'em, I had to get 'em  
They thought I was ballin', I had to split 'em  
7.62 cut 'em down the middle  
Cooking the mud like a fucking Mac glitter  
Suck me in the game and you know that I'ma scope, bitch  
Pull up with the gang, twist the figure, make it bang  
Two pianos on my animal, I can't beat tank  
Bullet fallin' out the sky, let that bitch rain  
Two, three shots take 'em out with a bank  
Back in the summer I did have a name  
Now she suck on my dick while my balls behind it  
NLE Choppa she say that you slangin'  
Hit from the back, have her changin' language  
Huh, huh? What the fuck?  
Bitch, stop callin' my phone  
I hit him one time then I leave her alone  
I know I'm not right 'cause I'm doing her wrong  
Chat like a dog, I jet when I bump  
We makin' them serve, we servin' that calm  
I'm a real nigga, you cannot clone  
I'm cold with this shit like my frozen wood stone  
I'm still a menace (Huh? What the fuck?)  
I am a devil, whole 'nother level  
I'm clutching my medal, cookin' like I vest up  
She eating my dick like yeah, bitch, is it edible?  
I'm clutching my medal, cookin' like I vest up  
She eating my dick like yeah, bitch, is it edible?  
I'm clutching my medal, cookin' like I vest up  
She eating my dick like yeah, bitch, is it edible?  
Back in eighth grade I was lame, I was boostin'  
Now I'm up in high school getting head from my tutor  
Used to be a fighter, graduated two shooter  
Shoot 'em in the head, I'm tryna knock at his noodles  
I'm a big dog, lil' nigga, you a poodle

I celebrate a dream like my name Young Ruler  
Pop off like I'm Marvin, bullets bless 'em, that's a hallelujah

Rrr, pow, pow, pow, pow, pow  
Slatt, slatt, choppa