

SHAKE IT

NLE Choppa

Crud, muad
Know what I'm sayin'? We don't do no motherfuckin' playin' 'round here (Sebz Beats, baby)
Know what I'm sayin'? We shake spots, get guap
Fuck thots, you know what it is, let's do it
Shake it, shake it, shake it, uh
Shake it (Come on, let's go), shake it, shake it, uh-huh (Ayy)
Shake it (Ayy, ayy), shake it, shake it (Blrrt), uh-huh
Ayy, ayy, ayy

I bet I shake, shake, shake, shake, come on (Come on)
I bet I shake the room (Shake it)
His life, we take, take, take, we gon' make the news (Brirt, brirt)
Brirt, bah, bah, bah, bah, bah, can't run from this .62 (Can't run from me)
It's a walk down, better chalk 'em up
He was dissin', now he can't talk much
The gyal dem know I'm really like that
She's goin' on bad, she's throwin' it back (Yeah)
'Cah the sex was lit, she's doublin' back
And she love diamonds, I'm covered in that
Colouring book (Shotta), I'm covered in tats
Can't find that prick, I'm doublin' back
Two sticks in the ride (Uh-huh), I'm doublin' that
From a teenager, I've been troublin' waps (Shotta)

Hey, mandem get hit with a fah-fah (With a fah-fah)
Mandem get hit with a .45
I can see your cars comin' through both eyes (Through both eyes)
Killed him, left mama with teary eyes (With teary eyes)
Got fire in the booth like Charlie (Charlie)
Rollin' opp pack like Marley (Like Marley)
Ride that dick like a Harley (A Harley)
She want my heart, I'm heartless (Uh-huh)
I'm runnin' it up (Mm-hmm)
Off the Henny, I'm bruckin' it up
Catch me a pussy, I'm bustin' it up
She love badman, feel safe with us
I love Ramz and CH like blood (Mandem)
Get man down if he's talkin' crud
G-M-D, guns, money, and drugs (Ayy, ayy, ayy)
1-1-4, make her fall in love

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From a teenager, I've been troublin' waps (Ayy, ayy, ayy, shotta)

Ayy, I'm presidential, we don't slide out rentals (Nah)
We gon' switch the tags, then I'm out the window (Brrt)
We'll get messy if I walk up (Gon' walk up, nigga)
I'm a real killer, I can learn ya somethin'
If I can't find 'em, we gon' stalk somethin'
I'm a real nigga
Clip long, hold thirty shots, and this shit look like a dill pickle (Look li
ke a dill)
Like Mandel, we deal with 'em
Keepin' KSI diamonds on you, that shit fugazi
Turned his main bitch to a sex slave, now that nigga hate me
Stomach shot, had that nigga screamin' out, "Oh, Lord, come save me"
Closed casket, but the bullets burnt him up 'til he got cremated (Blrrt)
We don't want no drama
Beat the beat up, beat like it's Sevana
Gyal get mad, man kick on banana (Shotta)
Sixty degrees, she's hot like Sahara
Braziest handtings, soon catch one of them (What?)
Beg man, come again
Anywhere the pussydem, dump out, I'm runnin' in (Uh-huh)
True say, the treesh get stretched out the Cullinan
Shardie, NLE Choppa, my chargie
Wrist wet, got it swimmin' in the party
Killy Milly love mash-up punani
Love nights like this like Kehlani
One call away if you're honest (Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy)
She get freaky but she classy
I be booted with my army (Shotta)

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