

Shotta Flow 3

NLE Choppa

No way, Hozay

I might just K.O., the Perc' up in my Faygo
Run up on me wrong, turn his head into a bagel
On the opposition block, just like a Lego
I'm big homie, bitch, so you know that I got say-so

What you say?

Yeah, man, know what the fuck goin' on

NLE Choppa, nigga (Bitch)

Shotta Flow 3 (Yeah)

Nigga can get beat (Yeah), I don't fuck with the police (Fuck 12, bitch, bitch)

Fuck he talkin' 'bout? (Yeah)

What I say? (Crip)

Ayy (Crip), yeah (Crip), yeah (Crip), yeah

Every show that I do, bitch, you know that I rock it (Huh?)

The mic' in my hand, but the Glock in my pocket (Bitch)

These niggas keep dissin', I guess I'm the topic

These bullets gon' knock the knowledge out his noggin

It's Shotta Flow 3 and you know I'm a G

Beat my case, I ain't coppin' no plea

You say you a gangster, you say you a stepper

But you cooperated with police (On God)

Step back up then shoot my thunder

You ain't no boss, lil' nigga, you a runner (Yeah)

This bitch suckin' my dick like a flavored cucumber (Ayy)

Dick all in her throat, I was touchin' her tonsils (Yeah)

Hit from the back, I was pullin' her hair and I ripped off her frontal (Yeah)

I'm pullin' his card, that nigga a bitch

I ride for my nigga like Morty and Rick (Yeah)

Can't step out the house unless I got my blick (That Glock)

You can get your ass shot like I'm takin' a pic'

My nigga Piru but I'm banging the C (The Crip)

If you coming for me, you get put on a tee

If you fucking with me, you gon' sow what you reap

Let out thirty some shots out the Glock 23

Ayy, I want all the green like I was a leaf

My gang in the party, we came for peace (Shotta)

Put chops on a opp so his ass got beat

He got his ass jumped by a hundred some feet (Bitch)

My niggas, they steppin', I call them some troopers

You was shootin' at me, but you missed, you a blooper

And when I shot back, bitch, I hit, I'm a shooter

Big titties on a chopper like I'm working at Hooters

I'm on some boss shit, and I'm on some gang shit, you can get your ass stepped on

She calling me racist, she was dark skin, but I want a redbone

Put his name on this bullet, the trigger I pull it, you better order a heads tone (Brrrrr)

And now that boy head gone

Bitch nigga, you a snitch

My niggas they vicious, bitch, I am a menace

And let's have a shootout like I'm in a scrimmage

Got dope in the lab like I was a chemist

Shot him in the teeth, they call me a dentist
Walk down on my opp, I ain't leavin' no witness
Shoot a hundred some shots, I won't stop 'til it finish
I break in your house like I came through the chimney
And I'm high as a bitch 'cause the Perc' in my Henny
Two .40's on my waist like I'm rocking some Fendi
Bitch, I'm making shit shake like I'm doin' the shimmy
And she got a fat ass, but that bitch really skinny
And she suckin' my dick, she in love with my Jimmy (Yeah)
John (Bitch)
You talkin' 'bout bodies, I got me a ton (Ho)
And I'll get a nigga whacked while I'm kickin' cack
Smokin' on a pack and eating a honey bun

I might just K.O., the Perc' up in my Faygo (Faygo)
Run up on me wrong, turn his head into a bagel (A bagel)
On the opposition block just like a Lego (A Lego)
I'm big homie, bitch, so you know that I got say-so, yeah

Shotta shit, no politics
We shoot like Stojaković
Shotta Flow 3
Get your ass beat
Bitch, I'm Grape Street
Yeah, I'm a Crip but I'll wipe a nigga nose
Fuck is you sayin'?
Clatt
(Your ass retarded
Ain't know I was on Barbie
That was 'cause my dancin' in this ho)