

Shotta Flow 6

NLE Choppa

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Said I was done I'm back at it again
Back in the car and we spinning the bin
Slide to your man I'ma shoot at your friend
Knock him down and then we do it again

Glock automatic I change the pin
Pull up car jackin' we change the vin
Don't give a fuck which lane you in
Knuck if you buck
Knock the brain out ya skin

Tell 'em get low like we doin' limbo
'Cause I'm steppin' fosho you get in your throat
Never aiming at your mother fucking toe
That's where the tag go when I up the sco
Asking my bro, is he puffing on dro?
He was tellin' me no its the nigga we smoked
I didn't know until I seen a ghost
So I called up ghostbusters and sold 'em a bow

Dick in her mouth she keep gaggin' and sucking
Nut on her cheeks she was laughin' and blushin'
Grabbin' my heat I be clutching for nothing
Crash out elite Get to uppinn' in public

Big 223 told my nigga to tuck it
When I tell you to buss it
You better start bussin'
I saw a witness but I'm yellin' fuck it
I started untucking and got me a bucket

Assaulted cop when a nigga was seven
When I turnt eleven I turned to a felon
My nigga was snakin' and I knew I could smell it
When I'm feeling threatened I turn to melly (Free melly)

One pop we pop we made him drop
We spent his block stand over tops
We never stop until our Glock go, pop, pop, pop

Click
Aye nigga you know that I hit
I was up close when I splitted his shit
Banged a jit, then banged his bitch

Hunnid on it no aim and shit
Barrel burning no coolant kit
My wax no claiming it
MC with the hammer I'm too legit

I got a bitch and she really too thick
She be throwin' her fits when she ain't getting dick
Really making me sick but she do that one trick
When she split on the dick got me cummin' so quick

She suck like a tick in her throat like a crick
Got me hard as a brick so I shot me a flick (Aye)
She my dawg like Vick
Aye, do what I say, sensei (Yeah, yeah)

These nigga police they just be undercover
Know how it be it can be your own brother
Got in the gutter start singing like Usher
But we let it burn like he fuck with no rubber

We let it burn like you fuck with no jimmy
My name holdin' weight but a nigga be skinny
I'm shiesty like pooh but I'm not talking Winnie
Shoot at your committee I'm talking no kizzy

Spin on the block 'til a nigga get dizzy
I make him take a seat like he was with Wendy
Catch him at breakfast and catch him at the club
Like DJ Envy give him shots of Henny

How many shots I don't know gave him plenty
I left that boy tipsy you shouldn't offend me
Fall in the party got that bitch movin'
All in the crowd with my mother fucking jewelery

Reach and I get me and trail and a jury
No I'm a rapper, I'm also security

Lil' Uzi tucked up in my Amiris
Fuckin' a groupie she screaming out period
Bitch was too wet 'cause I knocked on her period
Said it the dick for me period

Greatest to do it need to bring me a trophy
Know that I'm gangster but act like a yogi
Say you a killer well nigga come show me
Started approaching then he did aerobics

So much cheese on me I'm getting loaded
But the squeeze on him I left him bloated
She better on her knee won't sugar coat it
She want the side piece but got a promotion

Glock or the Draco boy you better lay low
Pop-out when the case over, pop out when the case closed
Wonder where his face go get that boy a halo
My shooter off the meds he be tweakin' if I say so, bitch
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