

# Watch Out for the Narcs

NLE Choppa

CashMoneyAP

(Mmm)

NLE the top shotta, got the bombs like Al-Qaeda (Mmm)

NLE the top shotta, bitch, you know I keep it raw (Mmm)

NLE the top shotta, bitch, you know I'm Don Dada (Mmm)

Walk around, walk around (Ah, ah, ah, ah, ayy-woah)

Bitch, I'm forever spittin' and I could give a fuck what you say  
My brother tell me, "Keep winning," I put this shit in they face  
A couple bitches, they twinnin', they runnin' 'round my place naked  
And I'm addicted to sinnin', I done did most shit you're sayin' (Brrt, brrt)  
Ayy, and I seen coke turn to sugar, I seen sugar turn to shit  
Make this NLE shit, now my niggas changin' on this shit  
I ain't mad about it, I respect decisions in the pink  
'Cause deep down inside, I wanna see

All of my niggas runnin' to the money, gettin' shit from me  
But you gotta watch out for the narcs  
Know my niggas scoring, choppas started roaring  
Left a nigga snoring on the block

I gotta start puttin' myself first, finna lose my mind  
Them niggas left me out to dry, it really left me black inside  
If them tables turned, you know I'd give up my back and spine (You know I would)  
Bridges burnin', tried to keep drivin', but I be wreckin' now  
Before I walk up in the rain, you know I grab my coat  
I'm prepared for my battles, I ain't scared to go  
Before I go to sleep, I pray that God keep my soul  
I think we live on Hell, got a nigga dyin' to know  
Them boys ain't slidin' on me, they the ones that's dyin', homie  
And I don't like informants  
He got a murder appointment, hop out, don't fleet when we dumpin' (Brrt, brrt)  
Christmas ornaments, we light 'em like a tree when we comin'  
Had a vision of a dead man, scared to say it's me, though  
I'm a real Capone, gotta XD with my amigos  
Free murders, free throws, we do this shit for Ceno  
Kill like Al Pacino, but I wasn't on the scene, though

Runnin' to the money, gettin' shit from me  
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To the money, gettin' it from me  
(Ah, ah, ah, ah, ayy-woah)  
For the narcs  
Scoring, roaring  
(Ah, ah, ah, ah, ayy-woah)

I hope I die before my mama, I can't see you in a casket (I can't see you in a casket)  
Sometimes a nigga wonder do my granny miss my pappy? (Miss my pappy)  
Grandpa died, that shit, it hurt me deep, it scarred my daddy  
Everybody that I love left, who understand me?  
One person that never left, my mama, since a baby

If you gave me somethin', I had to earn it, that shit made me (That shit made a man)

Called the police on me a few times, you tried to save me

This shit I did up in the streets, the shit that had you losin' sleep

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But you gotta watch out for the narcs

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All my niggas runnin' to the money, gettin' shit from me

But you gotta watch out for the narcs (Brrt, brrt, brrt)

Know my niggas scoring, choppas started roaring

Left a nigga snoring on the block

Ah-ah, ah-ah

Oh, oh-oh