

I Choose U

Propain

My bitch a choosey trapper, never free, fuck on a rapper
Her mama used to shake that ass way back at the capper
It was swangers on the Daptors, Actavis poured in the Snapple
Candy coated slabs, cars lookin' like a apple
Now it's swangers on the Maybach, my car is a pterodactyl
It got wings on it, swung mad syrup on these jeans on me
Ruined my Amiris, but my bitch won't take some fear
For a coupe four hundred thousand, and she don't want nobody near me
When the check clear, with bunnies, I be hoppin' outta jets 'til 'round 'bou
t next year
She know that we from Texas 'cause them diamonds in the set clear
Hundred in the left ear, hundred in the right
Top down, ridin' glass, screwed up, Gladys Knight
Whole eight in the Sprite, runnin' throught the red light
Goin' to Area 29, full cup, shakin' ice
This the H-Town life, ooh-wee

Yeah, ayy, she sent a text, she know I'm comin' through
Beat it then it's back up in my city, girl, like Puffy do
I started broke, got off my ass, went made a couple moves
Oh, how the times change, now I'm playin' with bands like Southern U
This H-Town, we showin' off these diamonds, but we tuckin' twos
And on the ave crawlin', ridin' slower than a couple screws
Real pain, my dog behind them walls, I pray they cut him loose
And the day he hit them streets, I swear we ballin' like it's Rucker, fool (Bitch)
You know that Pimp C bleed my soul
Heart cold as three below, I'ma die before they see me fold
That nigga hatin', but ask his broad, she'll tell you he the GOAT
The realest stars havin' real power, this ain't no TV show
Chain icey, but on my watch, could probably ski a slope
Rockin' one on one, this ain't like shit you niggas seen before
Your broad get on her knees for Pro', eat it like's it's pizza rolls
It's H-Town against the world, I know you niggas see the score, mane

Ayy, still some on bounce shit, need toothpaste how I talk shit (Ayy)
The game fucked up, niggas judge you by your outfit (Ayy, ayy)
I gave niggas all my love, they change, that's when they lost me (Damn)
Had to cut off niggas that ain't have shit goin', it was gon' cost me (Yeah)
Still ridin' fours I'm glidin' (Yeah), paint where my motor silent (Ooh)
She wanna fuck and then she don't, I guess she undecided (Ayy)
Drip splash, bust on 'em, who that? I don't trust homie (Uh)
Who care how a hater feel when you a million up on 'em?
This that shit they gon' test they soul, gon' make my granny proud (Yeah, ye ah)
Peep game, ain't no trench shit, learned that at my granny house (Yeah, yeah)
Pussy ass in paper, robbed his ass until they ranned him off (Psh)
Never show your hand, your stupid ass shouldn't have ranned your mouth (Ooh)
Drank sippin', pill poppin', skrrt off, got the fifth rockin' (Hey)
Gangstas just gon' ask about me (Ayy), know I keep that Houston rocket (Ayy)
Everybody iced up with sticks like we playin' hockey
Was I was your favorite cousin? And your best friend wocky?
(Was I was your favorite cousin? And your best friend wocky?)
(Was I was your favorite cousin? And your best friend wocky?)