

Chopper Flow

Shy Glizzy

(Ayy, 6ix)

Yeah

Young Jefe, holmes

Yeah, I'm in Hollywood, but I ain't really with the actin'
I walked up in the party, bitch, you know I keep the ratchet
None of my niggas can't get no job, so all of them be choppin'
Bad bitch got a fatty and she got her face tatted

Play with Glizzy Gang and, nigga, they gon' smoke y'all

I can go to Crenshaw like I'm fuckin' O-Dog

How you supposed to be a P? Ain't pass the bitch at all

Nigga, I been hittin' these bitches way before y'all (Y'all)

That house and clothes on me, I even fly her overseas (Fly her overseas)

She said I'm verified, my nigga, can't get ahold of me (Can't get ahold of me)

I'm on, control the beat, niggas ain't as cold as me (Cold as me)

She asked me what's my address, told that bitch it's Dover Street (Dover Street)

Don't make a sound (Make a sound), you out of bounds (Bounds)

Tattletale-ass niggas can't come around

I don't trust these bitches, only trust my bank account

It ain't no new sheriff, bitch, it's a new gangster in town

We do this for the town (Town), we do this for the rounds (Rounds)

We do this for the homies on the road pushin' pounds (Pounds)

We do this for the real street kings, rockin' crowns (Crowns)

When real gangsters pull up, you niggas better bow (Wow)

Real gangster in this bitch, street niggas know my status (Status)

Been about that murder gang, check my murder jacket (Jacket)

Playin' with the boy, you gon' end up in a casket (Deep)

Playin' with the boy, you gon' end up target practice (Facts)

Got a hot girl and she love to call me daddy (Daddy)

Swear that pussy feel like it come from another planet (Mars)

Ooh, she so nasty, in the city, she the baddest (Baddest)

Told me, "B, I'm 'bout to go and get your face tatted" (Oh, yeah)

Never been a pussy, keep a tour bus full of killers (Killers)

Came off the porch and I was runnin' with the hitters (Hitters)

Uptown dog, Louisiana landlord (Lord)

Slap a pussy nigga like I'm playin' handball (Bah)

I got some lil' youngins that's gon' get that pack off (Off)

Yeah, my lil' bitch, she like to stunt her ass off (Buh)

I popped up out the feds, still that hold shit down (Down)

Everybody know a real gangster back in town, for real