

# Chiropractor

YN Jay

Party, gun stickin' out the hip, pole out (It's a Wayne beat)  
I walk to- (We're with white grease today)  
Ahhh

I done walked in the pary, gun stickin' out my hip, got pole out  
Got drank I ain't seen in a while in the freezer, got old pop  
Ahh, my nigga pull up, big gun, Call of Duty got loadouts  
Ahh, I know a nigga in a wheelchair shootin', he tryna roll out  
Ahh, first sip of the day, drank taste so good, I need some more of that  
Damn, told lil' bro go buy a drank, he done brought a soda back  
Ahh, try trap hard in some Adidas, I'm finna bring Samoas back  
Ahh, I'm still tryna hit old Raven, I'm tryna bring Symoné back  
Damn, no chiropractor, he got hit in the leg, heard his bone crack  
Damn, nigga pulled up, all you hear is, fap, fap, fap  
Then he rolled back  
Ayy, you never sold crack  
You don't even know how to hold a strap  
Nigga lied, said he post some Act'  
It was close, bro, close to that, ahh  
Bitch keep callin' my phone, I ain't answer, this bitch gettin' irritatin'  
Shot the crib up, he ain't get hit because he was in the basement  
I know a nigga died 'cause he talk too much, he was instigatin'  
I don't even like talkin' on the phone with bitch, I ain't finna cake it  
Ayy, I'm just tryna hit, I gotta leave, I got somewhere to be later  
Ayy, ordered a new car, need new tint, somebody call D Major  
Ayy, that drank got a lil' autotune, I put it in D major  
Ayy, who'd ever knew when you grew up, you was gon' be a hater  
Damn, all the hatin' these niggas doin', need to stop that shit  
Ayy, my bitch made me so mad, I had to block that bitch  
Ayy, thinkin' 'bout days I ain't have shit, I'm finna pop my shit  
Ayy, we BTA No Label, we be droppin' shit  
Beat nigga ass, I throw a punch, you better duck 'cause I'm 'bout to kick  
And I'm ridin' around in a bulletproof like I'm 50 Cent  
Ayy, you ain't never seen a nigga hop out BP with a bulletproof vest  
Ayy, bitch took too many shot to the throat, she got a bulletproof neck  
I put a condom on when I hit her, that's bulletproof sex  
I can put the plug in the room right now, bet you can't tell it to connect  
Bitch know everything that I be doin', she telekinesis  
But she even know I hit her granny, I'm tellin' her nieces  
That's your granny sister daughter, I'm tellin' your cousin  
I'm in the hood with a fake ID buyin' pints, I feel like I'm McLovin  
I'm finna buy me a pint of Quagen, I don't buy no liquor  
Nigga say, "I'ma pop my shit this summer", he got popped in the winter  
I know a nigga got killed walkin' through the trail  
I know a nigga died in the snow  
I know a nigga that got killed for a pound, he died for a 'bow  
Why you always tryna tell people 'bout shit? They ain't even gotta know  
Knocked the cup over gettin' up too fast, spilled Wock' on the floor  
ARP, nigga got hit fast but he died slow  
I'm tired of lyin' to a bitch, tell a bitch I ain't never lied before  
I ain't gotta lie to a bitch, tell the truth, tell a lie, it don't even matter  
I know a nigga grew up around all good people, never seen a smacker  
I took the elevator up to the top, I ain't even see the ladder  
I got every cheat code to the game, I don't even need a hacker  
Damn, ayy, bro, let me see your phone real quick  
Ayy, someone send me the location from nigga phone

Sh- I don't even need a tracker  
Got a big gun with some big jeans, shit, I got my jeans saggin'  
You always talkin' 'bout what a nigga did, nigga, you ain't even see it happen