

MOP

yvngxchris

Slide on a opp

Two hands on the stick, bitch, it look like a mop
And I swear to God that these niggas be talking, your bitch finna send me the drop, uh

And I'm finna do that lil' boy like a chef, I'm finna slide with the chop' (Mathias)

I slide with a chopstick if he wanna talk shit

I pick up the Glock and I drop it

I'm selling his body, I put it for auction

And I really heard your goddamn music, I swear to God it was dogshit

And I got your bitch in my mo'fucking crib, that ho finna suck it and gawk s hit (Mathias)

Got her in the telly, uh-huh

Okay, your bitch is my side and she wanna ride, put it in her belly, uh-huh
Goddamn, I'm killing my bros and nobody knows, I feel like I'm Melly, uh-huh

Oh, shit, I took that bitch to the goddamn crib, that ho too smelly

I slide in a SRT, that bitch go way too fast, no, this not steady (Mathias)

She shake that ass right in front of yvngxchris, that bitch too fat, that ho like jelly

I mean everyday, I stay with a K in case a lil' pussy ass nigga wan' test me
And you can test me, I put bands up on your head, yeah, that's the rest

And what the fuck was I just saying, nigga? I just gotta- (Mathias)

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My name be Chop, C-H-O-P

I ride my opps with ARP's

'Hop hit him up and he dead (Huh?)

'Hop hit him up, he R-I-P

I like to swing for fun

You say it's smoke? Better bring a gun (Huh?)

I brought the Draco out, so you better bring a drum (Mathias)

He ain't too fast, I caught him

Choppa make his ass dance like Harlem

Your chains rented, my shits, I bought 'em

Bitch, I'm really in the mix like [?]

You say you stuck in with your lil' niggas, all your ass get slaughtered

Fuck your bitch, I smoke your father (Mathias)

Choppa make a nigga fall like autumn

Said we got .40's, we got carbons, them shits go retarded (Huh?)

Might get caught out in the daytime, still gon' go regardless

If we can't catch you in your crib, we gon' patrol the party

AR clapping, his bro kept sparkin' (Mathias)

Keep on dropping 'til my songs is chartin' (Bitch)

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