

NLE Choppa, Can't Take It

Pipe that shit up, TnT
NLE Top Shotta got the bomb like Al-Qaeda
Niggas can't take my money, I waited too long
Take it from me, I waited too long
Take it from me, I waited too long

I told 'em, "Wait 'til four o'clock, the night too young"
I ask 'em, do he got a strap? 'Cause I'll supply you a gun
I told 'em lay up at his house until your ass out the sun
But we ain't doin' crashin' out, make sure your ass do it smart (Brrt, brrt)
Murder genius, I'm probably plottin' on bodies wanted dead
She murder, see me, she suck it sloppy when she give me head
He sending treaties, we leave 'em on read and then we leave 'em red
We give a fuck about how you feel, I said what I said
Now we're in the vest, they want me dead, they shoot above the neck
Couple niggas got killed on this quest, I'm lookin' for the rest
Catch a body, beat a body, I told 'em that on collect
Couple months later, my killer on the town, we gettin' lit
Side niggas that left around me, they wishin' they never switched
Same hoes that used to be clownin', now they want a nigga dick
Guess they see a nigga drippin' with this glizzy in my 'fit
I ain't too fresh to shoot a nigga, I'll pop you in this bitch

I changed my lane and switched my side, I knew I wasn't living right
Mary Jane for a bitch, we smoke 'em at the candle light
Johnny Dang when it glist', flawless diamonds when I bite
Twenty-three up in his back, his last dance like he Mike

Niggas can't take it from me, I waited too long
Niggas can't take my army, we ready to roam
Wish a nigga play with the money, we get it in the morn'
Judge gave my nigga 'bout a hundred, we get it, you on

Ayy, never pleadin' guilty, fuck that paper, we ain't signin' that
Look too hard, you'll get shot 'cause your bidness, you ain't minding that
Shot him in his back, he asked the doctor where his spine was at
Popped him as he goin' out, said made him snort a line for that
Schemin' on my mans, I play the cards so I know the risk (We do this shit)
When I slide, I never leave no witness, I ain't no codefendant (I kill this bitch)
Cottonwood baby, but I be posted in the Jordans with it
Rich gang like I'm Baby, might pull them racks, I have to show a nigga
Three-five of the opp pack up in the 'Wood, don't even fuck with Swishers
Don't say that you good in my hood 'cause I don't really fuck with niggas
Couple niggas changed on me from the hood, say I ain't fuckin' with 'em
When I needed a helping hand, nobody came and helped me out
My bitch more gangsta than these niggas, she be sendin' me the drops
If we don't get 'em tonight, then we gon' try again tomorrow
Bitch, we livin' with murders, we never tellin' what we saw
Your new home is the dirt 'cause we gon' put your ass in the coffin
Brrt

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(Grrt)
Nigga
Comin' down, he's dead

Sayin' what the hell?