

NLE Choppa, ON GOD (feat. Queen Naija)

On the grind 'til I sweat, no time for the sex (For the sex)
Been focused on a check, tryna make somethin' stretch (Tryna make somethin' stretch)
By myself at best, niggas know I'm a threat
Came in the game comin' at everybody's neck (Everybody's neck)
Game on lock (On lock)
Remember days, had to run from the jakes with dope in my sock
Got a cherry on top (Top)
Scope no stock for the cream on the crop (Grr)
Knock him off his block (Grr, grr, grr)
Kill your favorite rapper, get away with a murder (With a murder)
Bumpin' his tape but I left him unheard of (Unheard of)
Lyrically, I mean, 'fore the police start searchin' (Start searchin')
All these RICO's got me talkin' with a girdle (Talkin' with a girdle)
Old bitch switchin', I ain't trippin' (I ain't trippin')
Call me nonfiction, I'm the realest (I'm the realest)
Give her dick, now she want dealings (Want dealings)
Favorite sneaky link caught feelings (Caught feelings)
Wrong time, my mind focused on a milli (On a milli)
Too fine but I hope you fine with it (Fine with it)
On the grind, I'm the dyin' breed of the realest (Of the realest)
Life on the line, is you gon' die with me? (Die with me)
Take a hit with me when I get low (Low)
Put the brick in the stove (Stove) when the police hit the door (Door)
Will you blick with me when the opps get close? (Close)
On the run, can you go ghost in a different coast? Let's go

All night in the streets (Street, yeah)
All day duckin' me
Roll your opps for you (You)
You'll get high off me (Ayy)
Dreams to reality
Then it turns to millis
I love that for you
I love you for me

On God
I'ma ride with you forever
On God (On God)
Gonna fight this shit together
On God (On God)
I'ma ride with you forever
On God (On God)
Gonna fight this shit together

Aye, on G-O-D, can you P-O-P? (P)
Hold it down for me, knee-deep in the street, tryna get out
Seen RIP's, fourteen, lost Gino (Fourteen, lost Gino)
But death come with this shit, what we know (We know)
Life like casinos
Soul can get broke if soul ain't got no hope (No hope)
Niggas can't cope so they smoke dope, yeah
Car full of hitters on go (Grr)
Pop the first song a nigga know (A nigga know)
Aim for the head, fuck your body (Body)
Every nigga with me for a robbery (Robbery)
Switches on the Glock, nigga, ready (Ready)
Thirty shots or better, ridin' heavy (Heavy)
Whole life sentence in this Chevy (Chevy)
Peanut butter jam, a nigga jelly
Ma Deuce trippin' 'bout the dope
She say it got the whole house stank
If the people come and hit the door
We gettin' kicked out of section eight
Whip it real hard and 'til we live it real large (Real large)

A hundred M's strong, the dead homies live on

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