NLE Choppa, Quiet Storm (Freestyle)

Ayy, ayy, ayy

Niggas say they shakin' spots, they ain't shook shit In your DNA, and your resume say you whole bitch Niggas sayin', "Stop snitchin", but be the main snitch All up in the mix, tryna see what Kool-Aid up in my pitch Don't participate in niggas antics I'm a solo bandit, come around niggas they ban it I see you hatin' from a panoramic I'm in a Rolls Royce Cullinan, and my nigga, my own ceilin' dancin' From a city where every enemy gotta die I let a nigga slide, he came back, hit two of mine Reach to the sky and dart your eyes if you hit one of mine A couple weeks later they found that boy without his mind Never dodgin' when my brother say it's hammer time Slidin' out my momma car, hop out the whip and walk 'em down Excited killers, when we do it, we make sure we smile Blood on my shoes, black Forces red bottoms now Used to wonder why my own niggas fragile 'Cause they know that every snake came around, he dead now Yeah he survived, but he dead from the waist down Next time that I catch up to him, wet his face until he drown [?] givin' niggas blues for rap beef This gun ain't got BB's but I'm a king toter, 7.62's on Bill Street A lot of rap niggas my son, I just been a deadbeat Came here to keep it raw just like some red meat, nigga And everybody gangsta 'til a gangsta in the room And everybody gangsta 'til they momma pickin' tombs And everybody gangsta 'til the judge drop the gavel And everybody gangsta 'til they in that courtroom And I don't feel these niggas like my nerves numb or missin' I can feel a setup, bitch, I ain't dumb, I ain't trippin' He was bitchin' on my lick so I smacked him with the Smith & Shoulda knew what he had signed up for before you took the mission And why these niggas playin' with me like I ain't top five Like I ain't been servin' these rappers like it's lunchtime Like I ain't got over a billion-some fuckin' views Ayy, I'm the whole fuckin' entre, you the small fry I should been on the bigger screen, know for sure they black-ballin' me Know I did for you unfollow me, did I lie? Ayy, tell them niggas, "Wake up before it's too late", because I promise I'ma be on the same level a I want the youth to be like me, keepin' it G

Overkillin' for a petty beef
I hope they listen to a king when he speak, nigga

And stayin' out the streets, handlin' business

And everybody gangsta 'til a gangsta in the room And everybody gangsta 'til they momma pickin' tombs And everybody gangsta 'til the judge drop the gavel And everybody gangsta 'til they in that courtroom