NLE Choppa, Shotta Flow 2

Ayy, I'm finna go in there, you heard (Haha) Yeah, yeah (Huh), yeah (Yeah), yeah (Huh) Yeah (Yeah), yeah (Yeah), yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Yeah (Yeah, yeah), yeah, huh, yeah (Yeah) Yeah, yeah (Yeah)

I hop on the beat and you know I'ma kill it My nigga loose screws, you know that they drillin' I run up my money, I love this feeling Remember them days a nigga was stealin' Hopped in the game, I got it on lock My niggas got dope, they trap out they socks The police pull up, we run from the narcs We always on go, you know we don't stop Cherry on top when I aim with the beam I'm burnin' her head, no Charlie Sheen My hoes, they grown, don't fuck with the teens My bitch, she bad, boujee, and mean Yeah, fuck that, get back on the sub If a nigga diss me, them shots get to bustin' I ain't got time with all that fussin' Soon as we see him, you know that he duckin' Shoot up the spot and make him move out Soon as he move, I find his house Don't fuck with the rats, don't fuck with the mouse If he snitch, put the gun in his mouth He thought that we was playin' Til' we pulled up with sticks, yeah (No cap) Glizzy got a beam And it came with a dick, yeah (No homo) Choppa got a scope And it came with some tits, yeah (Yeah) Don't get fucked up out your life We shoot us a flick, yeah (Yeah) Whenever we aim, you know we attack Shoot through his stomach, it come out his back My niggas they bangin' and ready to stab Diss on the set, get put in a bag We love the money, the drugs, the guns I don't ever beat 'cause I'm countin' my funds I'm always workin', I don't have fun Before you diss me, know your pros and cons Let's have a shoot out, I'm ready to die Face to face, eye to eye The last thing that he saw was the fire Put him on a tee, now he up in the sky My killers outside, they don't wanna be seen They come in the show if you makin' a scene Choppa R Kelly, let that bitch sing How the fuck I'ma miss when I got me a beam? I'm done, sike I pull up to shoot, you pull up to fight Shoot him in his leg, he beg for his life Put one in his head like he was on Skype Kick down the door, bitch, get on the floor Where is the bread? 'Cause we need all the dough Give me the cash, I came for the bag If he do some sheisty, put one in his ass (Rrrah) Shot