

B.G., Wheel Chairs

B.G.

Chopper City

Wheel Chairs

[baby]

Too many playa hatin niggas in this world

[the b.g.]

That's why we ride through this world wit da black girl

[baby]

Keep my nina for self protection

[the b.g.]

Just in case a reppin ass nigga wanna start reppin

[baby]

I'm bout money and that's all we wanna see

And if ya creep nigga watch out for the b.g.

Chopper city posse nigga, and we roll deep

4 deep in the black on black caprice

[b.g.]

Slangin is my thang man, i'm out for paper

Tryin to catch a fuckin drain, lookin for kaperz

My people say it's a shame

They say i hate ya, but i tell 'em it's all in the game

I'm a ducht taper

I'ma a young money maker, fuck these hoez

I can't be no faker, i play wit my nose

And out your yay, i'll rape ya

But on the downlow, boy i'll playa hate ya

Ain't that cold

If ya got it hide, on the real

Cause me and my niggas ride, and we kill

Causin homicides, that's the deal

I'm bringin what a nigga feel

Caps get peeled

[chorus]2x

[ms. tee]

Niggas in wheel chairs, half dead as it is

[b.g.]

T-shirts wit pictures representin dead peers

9 millimeters, glock, pump

Ride guns, all that start funk

[mannie fresh]

Look out you bitch, you

[b.g.]

Watch out for 2 twos

[mannie]

Automatics, with the static that ya talkin

Stop ya from walkin with the calico, stop ya hoes

>from playin wit me, my nine stayin wit me

Niggas in banged up cars wit battle scars

With shit bags attached to they drawers

Take this time to pause

For the not so lucky

Weak like a sick puppy

Fools that lost they name in the game 'cause they wouldn't up it

Big money, heavy weight, make no mistake
Triple beam wit da lean, the man wit da cake
Shake don't stir my drank, nigga you aint
Gon' get out alive without spendin five on somethin
If ya wanna keep ya heart pumpin
Tha downtown, nino brown dumpin
Cause i done killed mo' niggas than cancer
Lil b.g. won't ya take this timeout to answer

[b.g.]
Nigga, a

[mannie]
Are you faster than a gun?

[b.g.]
Nigga, b

[mannie]
Will i shoot ya if ya run?

[b.g.]
Nigga, c

[mannie]
I ain't showin no love

[b.g.]
Nigga, d

[mannie]
All tha motherfuckin above

[chorus]2x

[b.g.]
Nigga thought i was just bout rappin, he disrespect
Now they wonder what the fuck happened, i hit his set
Rippin up da whole block and it ain't no stoppin
When da chopper get ta choppin, you get ta droppin
Niggas dead, niggas hoppin, tryin to get away
But they can't get away from this k, nigga i don't play
V.I. got street sweepers, 9 millies
All us night creepers, actin silly
Dirty 30's, ar-15's
Nose dirty, totin uzi machines
Brother, l.b., donald d., chun chi
Real niggas off valence street
Crazy g, big g., big moe, lil' p.
All them niggas down wit me
L.t., cool billy, cooley
Popeye and my nigga larry
So please, at ease, freeze, get on ya knees
Pussy niggas stuntin like ya got keys
I'll put your face on a fresh t
If the cheese over your head start at 5 g's
'cause i'm the motherfucker keep the coroner to work
Settin examples puttin niggas 6 in the dirt
I put that nigga on that t-shirt that you be wearin
Me and my click do that dirt that them niggas be sayin
They doin, but uptown doin that
Get in the chair, bitch rat, then got hit in the back
Pussy, got rolled on round
I mean rolled on round

[chorus]2x