

NLE Choppa, Ain't Gonna Answer (feat. Lil Wayne)

Don't be worried bout what we be doing
What we doing making money
What they doing hating on us
If you want it take from me
What them other Niggas
I don't know cause I on stunt
Mind my business on my momma
Fuck a nigga how I'm coming

Big booty bitch made her back her ass up
Shots out the switch made him bag ass man up
Say she yo bitch she my private dancer
You can call her phone but she ain't gonna answer

Go go go go
I'm known to turn a bitch up talking way pass the ceiling go
She gone fuck me cause these carrots like a rabbit silly hoe
My nigga throwing percocets bike like a Willy hoe

From the city of Memphis we known for macing and Pimpin
but I'm hot boy I can't lie I got some wheezy up in me
You know that shit a greasy im in the streets like meter
She telling me that she need me but lord know she eater

Aye tell em drop his nuts he holding to much tension in balls
Made em run a 4 flat but he was six feet
Like a high school I'm tryna hit all y'all

Yea I seen stumble but I'm tryna see em fall fall

Shake it she was fully dressed now she naked
Back shots front shots make bitches shapeshift
Ready for the cumshot I told her to taste it
Bad bitches Chase me I use to fuck basics
She asking for my raw dog hoe you get a latex
I'm ball deep in her jaws make a bitch say less
Swallow my nut or yo friend the replacement
Put her on her knees yea I call that good graces

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She said come here, she said get here
She said stop playing Nigga, bring that dick here
Oo I got bitches waitin to see me like a premiere

Oo And her mouth be full of semen, look like veneers
Oo Don't be worried bout what I'm doing, doing be worried bout who I'm doing
Don't be worried bout who I'm foolin, all these Percocet I be chewin'
All these birkin and these louies, got her twerking hella booty
She said throw that dick like tunchi, she gon' catch it like a movie
I be asking bitches out, leave her at that nigga house
Never thought I'd leave my kids until I love em then I'm out
I be stretching bitches out, you be stressin bitches out

I'm like Lionel Messi, kickin messy bitches out
Girl you workin with some ass hat, smack it with my bad hand
Oo she got that fat cat, I give that cat a cat scan
From a hot boy to a mad men, that high water or hell deep
Call him NLE you can call me Machiavelli
Shirt off, Choppa on, Wheezy baby, I belong
I'm greedy baby, ramadan, I got my slimes with me, it's a slime-athon
Wake up with Balenciaga pajamas on with two bitches
Check my phone, new pictures, I check your ass like the new twitter

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