

NLE Choppa, Daydream

Got my steeze on them keys
No cap
Uh, ayy, uh, ayy, ayy

Daydream about the money (I'm daydreamin')
Then a nigga woke up in it (I woke up in it)
Plenty losses in the game, didn't have much luck in it
Peep a nigga energy and watch how he move, I ain't even fuck with it
Mama tell me not to keep my tool, but I do, the thug in me

Back on his hat, he gone in a day
We know where he at, we know where he stay
Point him out, we attack, gun line, he lay
And my bro got the gat while I rock out the stage
And I'm goin' up a sack 'cause I just had a pay
Say you getting me whacked, nigga, where is the day?
What did you kill 'em? I did it for Satan
They want me forgive 'em, but I say I can't

Hop in the car, do a hundred in traffic
Ride too close, got to dumpin', he crash it
Take a look at my life, I been livin' too savage
She fuckin' on me 'cause a nigga got cabbage
Got a strategy for the opps, usin' my tactics
And I pay for a body when I get the backend
My Crips in the spot, they coolin', what's crackin'?
Them bodies droppin', givin' me satisfaction

Uh-uh-uh
Nah-nah-nah-nah, uh-uh-uh
Nah-nah-nah-nah, uh-uh-uh
Nah-nah-nah-nah

Stand-up nigga with his chest out
Bitch, y'all better stand down, we got gun rounds
Killers, they hit 'em, I give 'em the rundown
Nigga would've been dead, but he never come out
Bitch you know what I said, don't say what I'm talking 'bout, yeah, yeah
Drum on the Glock and that bitch is a four-oh
Try to reach for my chain, you know that's a no-no
Turn off the music, we stopping the show, bro
We gon' leave 'em extinct, that boy, he a dodo
Free my nigga, hope the judge get AIDS
Nigga comin' for me, better disengage
Pussy-ass nigga think this shit gravy
More guns than the army, military, navy

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Ayy, grr
Ayy, grr

Ayy
Thug in me
It's up in me
NLE, Top Shotta
Bomb like Al-Qaeda
Mmm, brt