

# NLE Choppa, Free Youngboy

Drum Dummie  
CashmoneyAP

Gotta drop up on the opps, man, I know where they be at  
Bitch I rob the Plug, yeah we sellin' where he sleep at  
Fell in love with these drugs, Percocets I be fiendin'  
I'm prayin' to the lord but I'm livin' like a demon  
Keep the glizzy on a nigga mind, I use it for protection  
I keep a Glock up in the club, don't you come into my section  
I got promoters really scared, every show we be reckless  
Had some tape up on the on the murder scene, dis shit can get deadly  
Told my mamma not to worry 'cause I'm livin' like a thug  
And my mama keep on tellin' me to slow down on the drugs  
So much pain in my body, can't make this shit up  
I throw the dirt up on my arm, with just me and my gloves  
It's just like a throwback, a nigga push your shit back  
I don't fuck with police, bitch I'm screamin' "fuck the disbatch"  
Put this hollow in your throat, like a motherfuckin' Tic-Tac  
Choppa break a nigga down like a fuckin' Kit-Kat  
High speed the blue lights, we run from they coppas  
I Hit him with two, sent him straight to the doctor  
My son and these niggas, they callin' me papa  
King of the jungle they call me Mufasa  
They say that man Choppa he ain't steppin', man a nigga must be crazy  
I wipe a nigga nose like a snotty-faced baby  
Bitch, I still got it on me while a nigga got probation  
And I'm screamin' fuck the Judge, and I you know I'm beatin' cases  
Sippin', I'ma stick him up, bitch, give me everything  
Screamin' fuck love I'll never buy a wedding ring  
Same nigga from the east, nigga, I never change  
Surgeon with this Choppa man, I'm tryin' to take a nigga brain  
Last nigga play with me, I sent him to the Heaven Gates  
I ain't never fuck with Josh, but I love totin' Drac's  
Have somebody get em wacked then I move to another state  
I got a bucket list for the opps, who I'm gonna kill today?  
Everybody rise, kill my enemy then watch his mamas cry  
Everybody dies, I'm a demon in the skies, you can see it in my fuckin' eyes  
Mama say, "Why did you grow up this way?"  
I was sitting up in court, I couldn't look at her face  
I could never do it right, keep on makin' mistakes  
Then I rose to the life, I'm a sunkin' place  
Everybody rise, top Shotta, Don Dadda  
Everybody dies, NLE the top shotta  
Mama say, "Why did you grow up this way?"  
I could never do it right, keep on makin' mistakes  
Mama say, "Why did you grow up this way?"