

# NLE Choppa, Step

Yeah, NLE, Top Shotta  
Whole lotta Crip shit, Shotta Fam shit  
Shotta Fam or scram, ayy, no cap  
Shotta Fam or scram, Shotta Fam or scram  
Shotta Fam or scram, Shotta shit, no politics  
Shit, that's the realities  
I kill a nigga, rob him quick  
I kill a nigga, pop him quick  
Yeah, ayy, yeah, yeah

Used to ride on the bus, now I want me a Hellcat  
We whippin' up dope and you know we gon' sell that  
I keep down the Glock, now I want me a kill cat  
Now we whippin' the bag, you know we gon' seal that  
I gamble on life, I call the casinos  
I'm cookin' these niggas, they callin' me chemo  
I'm deep the water, they callin' me Nemo  
And I'm throwin' up C's, I do it for Chico  
Put me in the cells, you know I'm a problem  
Put me in the dirt, you know I'm a blossom  
My niggas, they killin', you know I can't stop them  
The plug was wrong so you know I robbed him  
I keep me a chopper, but you know I Glocked him  
I was lookin' for opps, like I was a shopper  
Put him in the shit bag like he was a toddler  
Put tape on his mouth so he won't holla

I'm cruisin' down the block with some shottas, they be ready to step  
Opposition's callin' police, but it's never gon' help  
Catch a body, don't you tell nobody, kept that shit to yourself  
I promote the violence, I can slide until it ain't no one left  
Fans want me on live today  
So I'm runnin' from the cops today  
I pull up, then park the Wraith  
Shoulda saw my ex's face  
Bitch niggas, they tired of me  
I know my momma proud of me  
And if a fuck nigga get wrong then it's gon' be a robbery

I keep a chopstick but I'm not Chinese  
Shot a nigga in his knuckles, he thought I was fighting  
Put a bullet in his mouth, have him bullet biting  
And I'm a fool with this tool, so you know I'm frightening  
They say the Choppa on the loose so a nigga better catch me  
Bitch, I spotted me a opp, so you know I'm boutta catch me  
They thought a nigga wasn't gonna shoot, that's what you expecting  
Beam on his head through the scope, it was deadly

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It's gon' be a robbery, yeah  
I know my momma proud of me, yeah, yeah  
I keep this choppa on me, choppa on me, I'm a killer yeah