

# Big Pokey, On Choppers

[Chorus: Big Moe]

Down South we roll on choppas, on choppas  
Down South we roll on choppeers  
Down South we roll on choppas, on choppas  
Down South we roll on choppeers

[Verse 1: Big Pokey]

Down south  
The rollin don't stop  
Pushin the big bout it benz with no top  
Now stop  
We bout to approach the red light  
Sippin red sprite blue legs head lights  
Betta find a night cuz I can beat my opponents  
One deep blowin sweets when I creep up on it  
Headin west  
Tv in the head rest  
Leather and wood wheels  
Place in front of my chest  
Blue says parlay on the place  
Big bout it lookin swoll  
Like it was liftin weights  
Stampidin out the gates  
100 miles per hour  
V 12's and horse power  
Got niggas mouth sour  
Stayin tall as tall  
Crawlin slap supreme  
Maxin the gasoline  
Under them 19's  
Coast platineme  
Wood grained contaminated  
On the mall paint job  
Got the 6

[Chorus: Big Moe]

Repeat 2x

[Verse 2: Big Moe]

A non stop we rollin nation wide  
Popped up a Moe-y-yo wit fog lights  
I put it down wit my kid Po-yo  
On the low low  
In the game I'm a pro  
In the game I ain't lame rollin out on chops  
Smokin on the killa mary jane  
And the job is freestyle  
Playa buck wild  
Big a Moe is gonna shiiiine yi yi  
I'ma lean lean  
Stackin my green  
Everytime you see a Moe-yo  
I'm on the codeine  
I'm bout da damn drank  
A playa don't play  
I'm bout the chopppin the boulevard everyday  
On choppers  
Rollin on dem choppers  
Rollin on chop  
Rollin on chop

[Chorus: Big Moe]

Repeat 2x

[Verse 3: Big Pokey]

They got the fillas on three  
But us the 20 inch rims pillas  
Next week catch us on tv  
Like &quot;Look at dem niggas'  
Slangin elbows  
Always wanna creep wit dem  
Sleep wit dem  
Them boys roll deep this real  
Down south is the spot  
Where spokes get broke  
9 slayas wit clip coats  
And floss with no notes  
40 inches round my throat  
Wit a blingin piece  
On vo's doggin my hoes  
Wit da bubble release  
Me Chris, Magic, and Sweeps  
We reppin the Yella  
Rappin togetha  
For life  
We gonna rep it forever  
Hoggin the lane  
Raise dat ass shake that thang  
In all 16 switches we tryin to break the frame  
Nationwide in the game  
Tryin expose the headed  
Went from bustin 9 carriage  
To v squares wit karats  
Maan we know  
Down south is the place  
Sensei  
Signin out for south NA

[Chorus: Big Moe]

Repeat 4x