

# NLE Choppa, Love Tonight

DJ Kidd, this a hit for sure  
Kannon with the hits, homie  
NLE, the Top Shotta  
Yeah, ayy, ayy

I want some vibes, I want some love tonight  
I wanna get high, roll the drugs tight  
I'm lookin' for a wife just board the flight  
Ignore the hype, I'm really nice, I might just be ya type  
Your soul right, somethin' to fight for, I'ma cherish for life  
You know you had some dark days, I'm just tryin' to be your light  
And give you a shoulder to lean on  
Somethin' you can feen on  
Might put your name up in my song

Ayy, ayy, protect your heart, it's crucial  
It might leave your soul damaged  
Niggas wanna miss you just to get up in your panties  
I really care 'bout what you sayin' and I like your standards  
Give me everything I need to grow and man up  
Ayy, I need a gangster bitch, I like that gangster shit (Yeah)  
She like this gangster dick, she say she can't resist (Yeah)  
You know I'm baggin' bitches, but its somethin' 'bout you that's different  
Lookin' at you, I'm just imaging me kissing and rippin'  
Put it all in your soul, put it all in your throat  
Is this really what you want? Baby girl, let me know  
First off, you not a bitch, you a woman (Woah, woah, woah)  
Is you with me for my money or your wants?  
If them days ain't turnin' sunny, can I call on you?  
I tend to push away the people that I love  
I know I'm sent from above 'cause your pain you've had enough

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Ayy, hold my Glock, mom, don't you see these niggas lookin'?  
The AR in the car, if I pop it off are you pullin'?  
She tell me chill, she know I'm quick to show I ain't no pussy  
I tell her shut up, just make sure in yo' chamber a bullet  
Need you to shoot with me, slang for me  
Up with me and bang with me  
Smoke some dope and aim with me  
Let's talk about our first degree  
But we ain't gotta do that, bae, that's just if it come to that  
Show you how to hold it when they come and then where to shoot at  
Listen to me 'cause I feel I been here before  
Problems can be revoked if you slow it down and play it cool  
But you bad, mama, you bend the rules (Put the roof)  
She got a fat ma' don't know what to do with you (Eh, eh, eh, woah)  
Throw some some blue strips on her while she slide on my pole  
Strippin' behind closed doors, but, bae, you not a ho'  
Just make sure that I'm the only nigga, that's gon' see the view

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First off, you not a bitch, you a woman (Woah, woah, woah)  
Is you with me for my money or your wants

If them days ain't turnin' sunny can I call on you  
I tell her push away the people that I love  
I know I'm sent from above 'cause your pain you've had enough  
I said your pain you've had enough

NLE Choppa. Kannon with the hits, homie