

NLE Choppa, Neighborhood Watch

It ain't what I thought it would be
I told them niggas stop talkin' to me
Do walk-ups
And then we stand over him and knock his top off
Knock his top off, knock his block off (Ayy)
Stand over him and knock his top off
They know how we comin', they know we spinnin', they know how this shit get
On Grape, check the news
Ayy, ayy, ayy

Bitch, I'm rollin' an opp and I'm sippin' on Wock'
And she givin' me top while I'm clutchin' the Glock
AR chop
Didn't have a good look at him, but a nigga still took that shot
Put one in the head
I smacked him with the pistol, left his forehead with a knot
Ride for my dawgs like bike pegs
Try to run, then both legs get shot
Stretch me a 'bow and then stretch me a ho
And then stretch me a opp right at the show
Few niggas came around me got popped
Them niggas wasn't alright with the G.O.A.T.
Purple rags on the boat with my ho
Few bitches pullin' up for the loads
Exotic boat, it can go for the low
I told him three racks for this smoke
Glock in his face, I'ma see where his savage at
Shootin' at who? Bitch, you know we ain't havin' that
Shot at the opp, made that bitch hit the cabbage patch
Gave him a vowel, his clip started emptyin'
I'm in Sin City, I'm sinnin' with Silla
We flippin' them bitches, just me and my killers
Mama and daughter, they facin' the pillows
She suckin' my dick while she callin' her nigga
Gave him twenty, but he did it for free
Better come correct, you comin' for me
We droppin' bodies every day of the week
DOA, cold case, deceased
Heard that diss, but we gon' see
Leave no evidence, OCD
I'ma get caught if the camera see me
'Cause I'm bare face, no mask when me meet

Got the neighborhood watch on the corner
Got the neighborhood smokin' marijuana
I got the neighborhood watchin' for the Dada
But little do they know that I'm the one that's gunnin'
On the low, I'm the one that be causin' violence
I be silent on it, but I keep on smilin'
What they don't know is that lil' nigga got bodies
Any problem, he gon' solve it with that rocket

Ayy, high as a bitch, I ain't know where to land
So I landed in coochie with her and her friend
Wanted a Birkin, I gave her a Gucci instead
Brodie, he went out and caught him a body
He told me he need him a Xan', man
Retaliation, that's a must
You bust at us, then you know you a dead man
Nigga ain't spinned on me
Nigga ain't even got that much nuts
Would've got shot in the head, but he ducked
If I miss a shot, then I go make it up
Catch him on the rebound, hundred round go

Mama say stop, but the bullets, they blow
I shoot too much, my fingers sore
Big red dot on the nose for a bozo

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Nigga
Fuck you mean, nigga?
Them niggas know how we be comin', TKO
They know the score, five and oh, we winnin', though
Catch a body, then repent it, ho
Brrt, brrt, brrt, brrt
Get down
Brrt, brrt, brrt
Get down
Brrt, brrt, brrt
Get down, the whole round
Brrt, brrt
Nigga
Fuck you mean, nigga?