

# NLE Choppa, Shake It feat. @RussMillions

Crud

Know what I'm sayin'?

We don't do no motherfuckin' playin' 'round here (Sebz Beats, baby)

Know what I'm sayin'? We shake spots, get guap

Fuck thots, you know what it is, let's do it

Let's go, shake it, shake it, shake it, uh

Shake it (Come on, let's go), shake it, shake it, uh-huh (Ayy)

Shake it (Ayy, ayy), shake it, shake it (Brrt), uh-huh

Ayy, ayy, ayy

I bet I shake, shake, shake, shake, come on (Come on)

I bet I shake the room (Shake it)

His life, we take, take, take, we gon' make the news (Brrt, brrt)

Brrt, bah, bah, bah, bah, bah, can't run from this .62 (Can't run from me)

It's a walk down, better chalk 'em up

He was dissin', now he can't talk much

The gyal dem know I'm really like that

She's goin' on bad, she's throwin' it back (Yeah)

'Cause the sex was lit, she's doublin' back

And she love diamonds, I'm covered in that

Colouring book (Shotta), I'm covered in tats

Can't find that prick, I'm doublin' back

Two sticks in the ride (Uh-huh), I'm doublin' that (Ayy, ayy, ayy)

From a teenager, I've been troublin' waps (Shotta)

Hey, mandem get hit with a fah-fah (With a fah-fah)

Mandem get hit with a .45

I can see your cars comin' through both eyes (Through both eyes)

Killed him, left mama with teary eyes (With teary eyes)

Got fire in the booth like Charlie (Charlie)

Rollin' opp pack like Marley (Like Marley)

Ride that dick like a Harley (A Harley)

She want my heart, I'm heartless (Uh-huh)

I'm runnin' it up (Mm-hmm)

Off the Henny, I'm bruckin' it up

Catch me a pussy, I'm bustin' it up

She love badman, feel safe with us

I love Ramz and CH like blood (Mandem)

Get man down if he's talkin' crud

G-M-D, guns, money, and drugs (Ayy, ayy, ayy)

1-1-4, make her fall in love

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From a teenager, I've been troublin' waps (Ayy, ayy, ayy, shotta)

Ayy, I'm presidential, we don't slide out rentals (Nah)

We gon' switch the tags, then I'm out the window (Brrt)

We'll get messy if I walk up (Gon' walk up, nigga)

I'm a real killer, I can learn ya somethin'

If I can't find 'em, we gon' stalk somethin'

I'm a real nigga

Clip long, hold thirty shots, and this shit look like a dill pickle (Look like a dill)

Like Mandel, we deal with 'em  
Keepin' KSI diamonds on you, that shit fugazi  
Turned his main bitch to a sex slave, now that nigga hate me  
Stomach shot, had that nigga screamin' out, "Oh, Lord, come save me"  
Closed casket, but the bullets burnt him up 'til he got cremated (Blrrt)

We don't want no drama  
Beat the beat up, beat like it's Sevana  
Gyal get mad, man kill come banana  
Sixty degrees, she's hot like Sahara  
Braziest handtings, soon catch one of them (What?)  
Beg man, come again  
Anywhere the pussydem, dump out, I'm runnin' then (Uh-huh)  
Streets to the treesh, get stretched out the  
Shawty, NLE Choppa, my chargie  
Wrist wet, got it swimmin' in the party  
Killy Milly love mash-up punani  
Love nights like this like Kehlani  
One call away if you're honest  
She get freaky but she classy  
Every bootin' with my army (Shotta)

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I bet I shake the room (Shake it)  
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