

NLE Choppa, Sleazy Flow Freestyle

Ayy, might as well put the chalk down, it's a walk down he ain't gettin' away (He ain't gettin' away)
Turned into a hawk down 'cause he ran, but landed on his face (Landed on his face)
And my choppa clean up on aisle Trey, this a dirty Drac' (Brr, brr, brr)
Bullets touch 'em up like Patty Cake, beat his chest like a ape (Come here)
All I heard was "Hold up, wait" and then I lined him like a tape
Next time that he wake up gon' be at his wake, that's on his grave (That's on his grave)
Slide to his funeral hit 13 in 30, McGrady (Brr, brr, brr)
I be fuckin' on Keisha 'cause she love to set niggas up
She be givin' me the drops and she don't leave a drop of nut
Told her "Slut me out", she responded, "You know I'm a slut" (You know I'm a slut)
Then I walked out the house, hit yo' block and then we flipped the truck (Brr)
Remember I went out back in December
It was a cold-ass winter, but we had heat out the window
Left that boy up in the ditch
I should've walked up and finished you, but the job already done
You live in fear like your niggas, them pussies (Brr)
Ridin' presidential in the 'Lac, the killers in the back (Brr)
I'm behind the passenger seat with no seatbelt, but I'm strapped (Yeah I'm strapped)
Yeah I play with crystals and shit, but I still would get you tapped
The lifestyle I live helped me in court, so keep calling me cap
Why you mad your bitch be choosing, 'cause we winnin' and you losin'
She say she go dry when y'all be fuckin', when I hit jacuzzi
Eeny meeny miny moe, too many toolies I be usin'
FN like a groupie, it fuck you the first night we into it (Brr)
Ay, my pockets full like baby nem
Boy your ass is not a threat (Not a threat)
Ask around you know I'm here, might get you killed without a check (Without a check)
Killin' out the strength don't make no sense
I got power like ..
Them niggas that you with got bent
How you spinnin' and you get spinned?
We flush 'em on some toilet shit
It's been a while since he been missin', someone tell the lead investigator to abort the mission
Bitch I'm known to chop a nigga up
Momma she from Kingston
Only way you find a nigga body, if you go and fish it (Go and swim)
And when it's real you gon' feel it
I'm vegan but I'm beefin' like a Philly
Killings on killings, I got millis on millis stacking and piling up to the ceiling
This a wonderful feeling to be in this position comin' out of Memphis (Comin' out of Memphis)