

NLE Choppa, Sticks

Ooh
Slimalmi5hty made that beat

Huh
I got choppa with me
I put a bag on a nigga's head
Young niggas out here ain't fuckin' with me
Jay Juice, niggas know I'm litty (Yeah, yeah)
Niggas always talking down, you broke nigga (You broke)
Tell your ho, "Shh, calm down, baby gimme some throat," nigga (Gimme that throat)
Where I'm from, it ain't no joke, nigga
Your bitch finna let me poke, nigga
Big chops in the back of the sprinter lil' boy
I bet you fold, nigga

Ha, I bet you fold always sayin that for sure
Chain VVS gold
Nigga's really know
I get a bag for the low
Young and rockin hella shows
Ja-Jay Juice get in this pros for sure
If you on some word, boy let me know
Stackin' the money I'm watching it grow
Always sayin swear to God we a blow
I got straps, gats, stacks, guns all of them clap
Instagram niggas wack
I knock a nigga flat (Down)
These hoes so gullible
Juice gon' squeeze like Capri out the Lunchable
Baby girl suckin' dick so wonderful
I give her this dick, don't try to get comfortable (Yeah)
I got big straps you already know
I-I get your whip towed for sure
Niggas be fakin', you ain't my bro
Fo-Four bitches lined up in a row
Jay Juice really fly as a crow
I get hoes, whip I get it towed
Young niggas out here breaking the code
To my threeses' this is the life I chose
From the North, but I keep a pole

Ayy, yeah
I keep a pole
I keep a stick
Porn star bullets, I'm shootin' the flick
As soon as I'm shootin' you know that I hit
And just like a pamper I'm with the shits (Yeah, yeah)
As soon as I aim
I aim at your brain
Just like some drawers I'm leaving a stain
Bitch I'm a menace, they calling me kane?
When hit with the bullets they calling it rain
A choppa with drakes and carbons
Just like the military
As soon as I see him I spark him
Yeah I put him on obituary
Glock on my hip
I up and then shoot I'm comin like Stephen Curry
I pop a perc and then it leave a young nigga vision blurry

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