

NLE Choppa, Thought Poetry

Ohhhhh

Remember seein' my nigga layin' in that casket
Remember seein' my nigga layin' in that casket
My nigga two for the dope these other niggas basic
Huh, huh, huh, huh

Remember seein' my nigga layin' in that casket (In that casket)
Tear drops from his face I was crashin' (I was crashin')
I'ma demon in this life fuck a savage
If a nigga play, I'ma let him have it
Everybody wanna be a "for them" gangster (A "for them" gangster)
They don't wanna be they self, so they change up (Nigga change up)
I swear to god, man you gotta keep a banker
Cause' these niggas takin' souls tryna' hang ya
In this life we livin' man it's death or jail now (Death or jail now)
Your tears fallin' from your face in that cell now (In that cell now)
Repayin' for my sins, I can't go to hell now (Can't go to hell now)
The bullets flyin' toward my face shells hit the ground (The ground)
Niggas out to get me man they tryna' kill me (They tryna kill me)
Them niggas out to get me, man they tryna' drill me (Tryna' drill me)
Niggas out to get me man they tryna pill me (They tryna' pill me)
On god, I can't let a fuck nigga kill me (Kill me)

Let him kill me (I can't let a fuck nigga kill me)
I can't let a nigga kill me (Can't let a nigga kill me)
I can't let a nigga kill me (Can't let a nigga kill me)

Hop out bitch I'm blastin and shootin' (Bitch I'm blastin')
He say its up with me, you know I'm gonna do him
The pussy nigga gon' salute me or shoot me
Chose wisely I got some young niggas ruthless (Got some trulers with me)
Young niggas ruthless
They gon' leave a nigga toothless (YNR, YNR, NLE)
Leave em' toothless
Been dumb hoppin' windows I got upped on
My life flashed before my eyes, I thought I was gone
My nigga drove off and left me for dead
Aye, gun to my head, but I wasn't scared
Move to the Burry but its still a struggle
Depressed, cryin' every night that I'm in trouble (That I'm in trouble)
Prayed to the lord that a nigga don't fumble
I made it too far for my life to crumble
Boss niggas don't speak, bitch we listen (Bitch we listen)
You can't trick me out my spot and my position (Can't do it)
These niggas making livings cooking in the kitchen
Judge gave him life but the crackers rapin' children

But these crackers rapin' children
Fuck a nigga talkin' bout'
This shit no cap man
That shit real rap man
That shit no cap man
But god sober, god sober

The system fucked up, all the blacks guilty (They guilty)
Racism still exists and it's getting filthy (It's getting filthy)
They still pull people out here on the street
And they hungry with nothing to eat (Eat)
They hungry with nothing to eat (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
They still pull people out here on the streets (Yeah , no, no)

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Tear drops from my face I was crashin' (I was crashin')
I'ma demon in this life, fuck a savage

If a nigga play, I'ma let him have it
In this life we livin' man it's death or jail now (Death or jail now)
Your tears fallin' from your face in that cell now (In that cell now)
Repayin' for my sins, I can't go to hell now (Can't go to hell now)
The bullets flyin' toward my face shells hit the ground (The ground)
Fuck a nigga talkin' bout'
Fuck all some