## 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

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)

Remember seein' my nigga layin' in that casket (In that casket) 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