

NLE Choppa, WHO THEY GONE CALL ON

Type shit you gotta burn some, some, some pot of scented
With some candles too and just let that shit ride
You know what I'm sayin'? Real vibes
Late night cruisin', 170 on the E-way, it go like this, uh

Poppin' champagne, but it was righteous, yeah (Lonely)
Since it was him on that judge docket (Yeah)
Grandma prayed for me in her doctorate, damn (Prayed for me)
She though grandbaby wasn't gon' make it, probably (Yeah)
From the streets, my bitch from the tropics
Don't understand nothin' till she call me Papi
Dead end, found the light and now I'm shit poppin'
Couple dead friends, I survived, but it's honey
Payin' trauma, tend to handle what's goin' on in front of me (Mm)
Tryna transform a sting from a bumblebee (Mm)
Sink it to my lows in my highs, humble me (Mm)
Choosin' hoes over wives had my soul runnin' tired
Made me cum, but when I need you, you ain't come for me (You ain't come for me)
Over extended my arms, but you ain't in my reach (You ain't in my reach)
Rollin' in peace, used to roll in the deep
V.I.P., only me, man, the top is lonely (Is lonely)
Everybody got a smiley face (Smiley face)
Everybody say it's all love, that I hate (That I hate)
Everybody wanna be everybody else (Everybody else)
Man, who the fuck 'round here wanna be they self? (Man, they hate you)
Yeah, yeah, mm, ayy

And when they need help, who they gon' call on? (Call on)
When they all good, they don't call my phone (Hit me up)
Expectations that they put upon me (They put upon me)
The reason why they can't appreciate me in the moment ('Preciate me in the present)
When I'm gone, who they gon' call on? (Call on)
Steady sayin' that I'm alright (Alright)
When it's all wrong (When it's all wrong)

My cutoff game stronger than a punch from Chrisean Rock
I can't have no built up tension (I can't have no built up tension)
Yeah, I'm tryna get you away, when I snap, it ain't okay
Might land me in a penitentiary (Might land me in a penitentiary)
I'm out here walkin' on thin ice
Heatin' up, it might melt if I don't step right, yeah
So my head tied on tight (It's tied on), thinkin' logical
Mind in a different altitude, longevity without pursuit
I can't fall short 'cause I ain't thinkin' short term (Thinkin' long)
Ain't thinkin' 'bout my bank account
I'm thinkin' 'bout my grandkids bank account amount (Account amount)
Just off the shit that I earn (What I earn?)
Yeah, nothin' promised in this life, that's what I learned
But broken promises made my promise land
Sold me dreams when my reality was burned
Detours ain't burn my gas, it made a man, amen, all peace
What they gon' do, Chop?

And when they need help, who they gon' call on? (Call on me)
When they all good, they don't call my phone (They don't hit me up)
Expectations that they put upon me (They put upon me)
The reason why they can't appreciate me in the moment (Appreciate)
When I'm gone, who they gon' call on? (Call on)
Steady sayin' that I'm alright (Alright)
When it's all wrong (When it's all wrong)
When I'm gone, who they gon' call on? (Call on)
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I'm a breath of fresh air, she say that I'm bittersweet

Self love equals peace, after you subtract me out your life
Additionally, add Jesus in there too, 'cause you need him
Father God, you need him too
Tryna paint pictures, vividly (Vividly)
X'ing out your enemies (Enemies)
Told you who your friends is
They ain't nun' but friends to me (They friends of me)
You gon' still find a way to make me the villain (Mm)
You actin' childish, I told you to have my children (Mm, do that)
Don't wanna leave 'cause you picturin' me rollin' and winnin'
Tolerate me 'cause you know my Christmases hit different (Mm)
Thanksgiving, you know that I keep you stuffed (Keep you full)
When TSA gave you troubles, thought them PJs was enough
I fucked you good, I ain't fuck up your PH (Mm)
Yeah, thumb to your B-hole (B-hole), lips to your pussy (Pussy)
Fo' shizzle, my nizzle, I made you cum like I said your name (Cmere)
When I call on you now, get to voicemail (Damn)
When you call on me now, you say your butt dialed
When that ass here is fat as in your back pocket
Damn, you already changed shit on nun'
When I'm gon', who she gon' call on?
Mmm, 'cause I'm already long gone

You won't be able to reach me no more, baby
I don't know who she gon' call on
I need some of that