

REDZED, Chopper Swing

Swing with my chopper, chopper, swing with my chopper
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Maybe I'll feel okay if I do some cocaine
All of that dope in the system filled something, I won't be so lame
Ain't gonna get mood swing, then gonna tie loose end
Then I'ma grab that punk and I break that bone, motherfucker no saint

I break your bone with a fist, I don't give a motherfuck
I break your bone with a fist, I don't give a motherfuck
I break your bone with a fist, I don't give a motherfuck
I break your bone with a fist, I don't give a motherfuck

No, cunt, I cannot die, bones chomp, making 'em fly
No son coming so vile, taking my knife and I'm easing your mind
Gon' bust, I cannot fail, no just making them pale
Don't trust no one, I stay low and I'm keeping it down, I'm ashamed

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Slay, slay, ain't no game, voices calling for my name
Triple, triple psycho might go fuck them wounds, I'm losing me
Chain, chain smoking man, causing death and choking me
All that black tar, fuck that specter, might gon' stop and kill my way

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Ayy
Swing with my chopper, chopper, swing with my chopper