NLE Choppa, Can't Take It

Pipe that shit up, TnT NLE Top Shotta got the bomb like Al-Qaeda Niggas can't take my money, I waited too long Take it from me, I waited too long Take it from me, I waited too long

I told 'em, "Wait 'til four o'clock, the night too young" I ask 'em, do he got a strap? 'Cause I'll supply you a gun I told 'em lay up at his house until your ass out the sun But we ain't doin' crashin' out, make sure your ass do it smart (Brrt, brrt) Murder genius, I'm probably plottin' on bodies wanted dead She murder, see me, she suck it sloppy when she give me head He sending treaties, we leave 'em on read and then we leave 'em red We give a fuck about how you feel, I said what I said Now we're in the vest, they want me dead, they shoot above the neck Couple niggas got killed on this quest, I'm lookin' for the rest Catch a body, beat a body, I told 'em that on collect Couple months later, my killer on the town, we gettin' lit Side niggas that left around me, they wishin' they never switched Same hoes that used to be clownin', now they want a nigga dick Guess they see a nigga drippin' with this glizzy in my 'fit I ain't too fresh to shoot a nigga, I'll pop you in this bitch

I changed my lane and switched my side, I knew I wasn't living right Mary Jane for a bitch, we smoke 'em at the candle light Johnny Dang when it glist', flawless diamonds when I bite Twenty-three up in his back, his last dance like he Mike

Niggas can't take it from me, I waited too long Niggas can't take my army, we ready to roam Wish a nigga play with the money, we get it in the morn' Judge gave my nigga 'bout a hundred, we get it, you on

Ayy, never pleadin' guilty, fuck that paper, we ain't signin' that Look too hard, you'll get shot 'cause your bidness, you ain't minding that Shot him in his back, he asked the doctor where his spine was at Popped him as he goin' out, said made him snort a line for that Schemin' on my mans, I play the cards so I know the risk (We do this shit) When I slide, I never leave no witness, I ain't no codefendant (I kill this bitch) Cottonwood baby, but I be posted in the Jordans with it Rich gang like I'm Baby, might pull them racks, I have to show a nigga Three-five of the opp pack up in the 'Wood, don't even fuck with Swishers Don't say that you good in my hood 'cause I don't really fuck with niggas Couple niggas changed on me from the hood, say I ain't fuckin' with 'em When I needed a helping hand, nobody came and helped me out My bitch more gangsta than these niggas, she be sendin' me the drops If we don't get 'em tonight, then we gon' try again tomorrow Bitch, we livin' with murders, we never tellin' what we saw Your new home is the dirt 'cause we gon' put your ass in the coffin Brrt

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(Grrt) Nigga Comin' down, he's dead Sayin' what the hell?