

NLE Choppa, Chances

Yeah, yeah, hey
Yeah, yeah (Yeah)
Hmm, hmm
Hmm-hmm-hmm
Oh, mmh (Yeah), ayy

Told my mama be patient, one day I'm gon' be the greatest
I see the look on they faces, I know these young niggas hate it
Ayy, but just chill, run up, you get killed
One-eighty-seven, all my niggas ready to drill
Gotta stick to the code, you know I won't ever fold
I can't sign no deal, 'cause I ain't sellin' my soul
Real talk, ain't no cappin'
Spittin' straight facts, I don't even do the cappin', yeah
Shots out the Drac' took off his face
Hide his body, put him in a lake
They say I ain't straight, nigga, be real
My niggas, they steppin' and ready to kill
I want all the smoke, OG and reggie
Nigga, I'm ready, knock out your spaghetti
You think I'm a bitch, thinkin' I'm sweet
I pull up on you and I put you to sleep
Hotbox the rental, blowin' some gas
Brand new Sprinter, whole lotta cash
I know I'm a sinner, pray for a bag
I gotta go get it and get off my ass
They say I'm up next, bitch, I'm up now
The youngest to do it, put on for my town
They say I'm a king, where is my crown?
Bitch, I'm the G.O.A.T., so move around
To the bag, I be chasin', yeah
To be honest, I'm underrated, yeah
I dare a fuck nigga try to take me, yeah
Them hollow tips leave you on the pavement, yeah

Oh, oh, oh
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Oh, oh, oh
Yeah, yeah, yeah

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I gotta go get it and get off my ass
Just chill, run up, you get killed
One-eighty-seven, all my niggas ready to drill

Move wrong, we gon' kill
And my niggas ready for that drill
Shots out the Drac' took off his face