

# NLE Choppa, Drip Creator

Zaytoven!

I'm the drip creator, ouuu

I'm the drip creator

Oh, yeahhhh, yeah

I'm tied with money, yeah

Ayy (Ayy)

Ayy

I'm tryna get money, don't care bout the fame  
Fucked the first night and I don't know her name  
I'm popping these percs to ease all this pain  
Pickin' these bitches, I need me a cane  
Broken down bad I need me a plate  
Keep me a shooter like kids mess with clay  
Chasing this bag and stay out the way  
These niggas, they hate, just look at they face  
Dripping too much got your main bitch looking  
Soon as you look you know that she took it  
Niggas throwing [?] like took it  
Hall of fame shooters don't fuck with no rookies  
Shooting my .20, but my dice is crooked  
Niggas sneak dissing, they really some pussies  
Bullets to his head, just like a hoodie  
Running your pockets we need all your goodies  
Kicked her out the spot, I gave her the boot  
My nigga like block, they ready to shoot  
Send a hit, and then we watch it go poof  
Feds pick me up, and I don't gave a clue  
Spending the flavors, sipping on liquors  
Shocking the game, I don't need a taser

All orange like a Florida Gator  
Look at my drip, I'm the drip creator  
Drip creator, yeah I'm the drip creator  
Ayy, I'm the drip creator  
Ayy, I'm the drip creator  
Drip creator, all orange like a Florida Gator

Ayy, uhh ahh  
Yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah yeah, ayy

Going back in you thought I was finished  
Since a youngin' been a menace like Dennis  
Got me some racks, I ain't talkin' bout titties  
....look like some titties  
Free the fucking case, sexual harassment  
Pull up and shoot like I'm Tyler Harris  
Boy want some smoke? Yeah he got static  
Bullets make him go "He-he, who who"  
That's the Michael Jackson  
Yeah, He-he, who who  
That's the Michael Jackson  
....choppa too smooth  
....choppa too smooth  
....choppa too smooth smooth yeah

I'm that nigga, ayy  
I'm ..... killer  
I'm a realer  
Earned my stripes like a zebra  
Yeah, yeah, yeah