

NLE Choppa, No Hook

Ayy, huh? Yeah
I don't even think y'all niggas ready
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Tell you they ready
Yeah, yeah
Wait, yeah, huh

Bullets hit a nigga up like I'm playing Pac-Man
Choppa got a kick back, leave him on the kickstand
You can call me Doodoo, yeah, I'm the shit, man
Nigga talking shit so I fight on his bitch ass
Glock freeze 'em up, yeah, call that Freeze Tag
Choppa leave 'em stuck, yeah, that's a ditch, man
If a nigga play, I'ma hit 'em by day
With the K, make a nigga go ah, yeah
Do the race, call it Tay-K, yeah
Fuckin' on another nigga's bae, yeah
Make a nigga shake, earthquake, yeah
Nigga, I'm real, you fake, yeah
I be totin' them Glizzy, we love totin' guns
I do it for real, you do it for fun
When the opps see me, you know they gon' run
I hang out the windows, shoot shit like LeBron
You know that I hit 'em, I had to get 'em
They thought I was ballin', I had to split 'em
7.62 cut 'em down the middle
Cooking the mud like a fucking Mac glitter
Suck me in the game and you know that I'ma scope, bitch
Pull up with the gang, twist the figure, make it bang
Two pianos on my animal, I can't beat tank
Bullet fallin' out the sky, let that bitch rain
Two, three shots take 'em out with a bank
Back in the summer I did have a name
Now she suck on my dick while my balls behind it
NLE Choppa she say that you slangin'
Hit from the back, have her changin' language
Huh, huh? What the fuck?
Bitch, stop callin' my phone
I hit him one time then I leave her alone
I know I'm not right 'cause I'm doing her wrong
Chat like a dog, I jet when I bump
We makin' them serve, we servin' that calm
I'm a real nigga, you cannot clone
I'm cold with this shit like my frozen wood stone
I'm still a menace (Huh? What the fuck?)
I am a devil, whole 'nother level
I'm clutching my medal, cookin' like I vest up
She eating my dick like yeah, bitch, is it edible?
I'm clutching my medal, cookin' like I vest up
She eating my dick like yeah, bitch, is it edible?
I'm clutching my medal, cookin' like I vest up
She eating my dick like yeah, bitch, is it edible?
Back in eighth grade I was lame, I was boostin'
Now I'm up in high school getting head from my tutor
Used to be a fighter, graduated two shooter
Shoot 'em in the head, I'm tryna knock at his noodles
I'm a big dog, lil' nigga, you a poodle
I celebrate a dream like my name Young Ruler
Pop off like I'm Marvin, bullets bless 'em, that's a hallelujah

Rrr, pow, pow, pow, pow, pow
Slatt, slatt, choppa