

# NLE Choppa, Perc 10

Ayy, hmm, mmhmm  
Wonder how they looking at me now?  
Now a nigga got the large amount  
Yeah, I got my money up  
Kio, Kio  
Ayy, ayy

I'm just thinkin' what them bitches thinkin' of me now  
When I was broke and bummy, bitches used to turn me down  
And now they see me out in person, wanna burn me down  
I tell 'em "Fuck 'em, it ain't shit that we can talk about"  
Hey, hey now I got a foreign, I used to have a stolen car  
Used to have jewelry from the mall, now I got a Audemars  
I used to look up at myself and say "How the fuck I'ma eat tomorrow?"  
Put the plate up on the table, that's what the fuck I be feastin' on  
Y'all wasn't checkin' on a nigga when y'all knew I was broke  
I stayed down, then I came up, I was losing my hope  
I wanted me some money, bitch you know I picked up a pole  
I started hitting licks, and if you flinch, I'm snatching his soul  
Ayy, I don't know what state I'm in, I'm just recording  
These rap niggas, they my son, they should've never begged abortions  
I had to hang up on my nigga, 'cause he wasn't talkin' 'bout no money so you know it's not important  
Ayy, and this the choppa house my nigga, ain't no Glocks allowed  
I stick 'em up and then I bust it, I'ma gun 'em down  
I put him six feet deep, I swear to God he won't make a sound  
My diamonds Aquafina, come too close lil' nigga, you'll drown  
Ayy, and we was shooting them clips, you would've thought I was a pornstar  
Back in the Maybach, remember days in the police car  
Teacher telling me that I'm a failure, I ain't gettin' out  
Now for the kids at the school lookin' at me like a role model  
My bottle empty, I told the plug we need some more drugs  
Perc' 10, the Perc' 15, I'm on both of 'em  
They see me sayin' real shit, my nigga sayin' talk to 'em  
Leavin' bullet holes so big up in that nigga I can walk through 'em  
Yeah I like them Gucci snakes, but I'll never cross my nigga  
That bitch, she ugly up in person 'cause she using all them filters  
They say "Lil Choppa got no filter, that young nigga, he so bitter"  
Bitch I'm bitter, I was raised by the robbers and them killers  
Ayy, I put my money in a shoebox, nigga fuck a bank  
I pop my shit regardless, don't give a fuck what you think  
And fuck a car, man I want me a fucking tank  
You shooting with your eyes closed, but when I shoot, I don't fucking blink  
If I see a nigga eye to eye, bitch you know I blackout  
Black mask, black gat, tryin' to leave his back out  
You was throwing stones at a motherfucking glasshouse  
I was out in traffic, catch my man and it's a man down  
Hey, hey, it's a man down, it's a man down  
No drive-bys, when I see 'em, I'ma walk down  
I catch 'em slippin', leave 'em missin' in the lost and found  
And free my niggas, they be jailin' in the dog pound

Ayy, no, no  
Free my niggas, they be jailin' in the dog pound  
In the dog pound  
Drroo, doo, doo  
Ayy, my bottle empty, I told the plug we need some more drugs  
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