

NLE Choppa, SHAKE IT

Crud

Know what I'm sayin'?

We don't do no motherfuckin' playin' 'round here (Sebz Beats, baby)

Know what I'm sayin'? We shake spots, get guap

Fuck thots, you know what it is, let's do it

Let's go, shake it, shake it, shake it, uh

Shake it (Come on, let's go), shake it, shake it, uh-huh (Ayy)

Shake it (Ayy, ayy), shake it, shake it (Brrt), uh-huh

Ayy, ayy, ayy

I bet I shake, shake, shake, shake, come on (Come on)

I bet I shake the room (Shake it)

His life, we take, take, take, we gon' make the news (Brrt, brrt)

Brrt, bah, bah, bah, bah, bah, can't run from this .62 (Can't run from me)

It's a walk down, better chalk 'em up

He was dissin', now he can't talk much

The gyal dem know I'm really like that

She's goin' on bad, she's throwin' it back (Yeah)

'Cause the sex was lit, she's doublin' back

And she love diamonds, I'm covered in that

Colouring book (Shotta), I'm covered in tats

Can't find that prick, I'm doublin' back

Two sticks in the ride (Uh-huh), I'm doublin' that (Ayy, ayy, ayy)

From a teenager, I've been troublin' waps (Shotta)

Hey, mandem get hit with a fah-fah (With a fah-fah)

Mandem get hit with a .45

I can see your cars comin' through both eyes (Through both eyes)

Killed him, left mama with teary eyes (With teary eyes)

Got fire in the booth like Charlie (Charlie)

Rollin' opp pack like Marley (Like Marley)

Ride that dick like a Harley (A Harley)

She want my heart, I'm heartless (Uh-huh)

I'm runnin' it up (Mm-hmm)

Off the Henny, I'm bruckin' it up

Catch me a pussy, I'm bustin' it up

She love badman, feel safe with us

I love Ramz and CH like blood (Mandem)

Get man down if he's talkin' crud

G-M-D, guns, money, and drugs (Ayy, ayy, ayy)

1-1-4, make her fall in love

I bet I shake, shake, shake, shake, come on (Come on)

I bet I shake the room (Shake it)

His life, we take, take, take, we gon' make the news (Brrt, brrt)

Brrt, bah, bah, bah, bah, bah, can't run from this .62 (Can't run from me)

It's a walk down, better chalk 'em up

He was dissin', now he can't talk much

The gyal dem know I'm really like that

She's goin' on bad, she's throwin' it back (Yeah)

'Cause the sex was lit, she's doublin' back

And she love diamonds, I'm covered in that

Colouring book (Shotta), I'm covered in tats

Can't find that prick, I'm doublin' back

Two sticks in the ride (Uh-huh), I'm doublin' that

From a teenager, I've been troublin' waps (Ayy, ayy, ayy, shotta)

Ayy, I'm presidential, we don't slide out rentals (Nah)

We gon' switch the tags, then I'm out the window (Brrt)

We'll get messy if I walk up (Gon' walk up, nigga)

I'm a real killer, I can learn ya somethin'

If I can't find 'em, we gon' stalk somethin'

I'm a real nigga

Clip long, hold thirty shots, and this shit look like a dill pickle (Look like a dill)

Like Mandel, we deal with 'em
Keepin' KSI diamonds on you, that shit fugazi
Turned his main bitch to a sex slave, now that nigga hate me
Stomach shot, had that nigga screamin' out, "Oh, Lord, come save me"
Closed casket, but the bullets burnt him up 'til he got cremated (Blrrt)
We don't want no drama
Beat the beat up, beat like it's Sevana
Gyal get mad, man kill come banana
Sixty degrees, she's hot like Sahara
Braziest handtings, soon catch one of them (What?)
Beg man, come again
Anywhere the pussydem, dump out, I'm runnin' then (Uh-huh)
Streets to the treesh, get stretched out the [?]
Shawty, NLE Choppa, my chargie
Wrist wet, got it swimmin' in the party
Killy Milly love mash-up punani
Love nights like this like Kehlani
One call away if you're honest
She get freaky but she classy
Every bootin' with my army (Shotta)

I bet I shake, shake, shake, shake, come on (Come on)
I bet I shake the room (Shake it)
His life, we take, take, take, we gon' make the news (Brrrt, brrrt)
Brrrt, bah, bah, bah, bah, bah, can't run from this .62 (Can't run from me)
It's a walk down, better chalk 'em up
He was dissin', now he can't talk much
The gyal dem know I'm really like that
She's goin' on bad, she's throwin' it back (Yeah)
'Cause the sex was lit, she's doublin' back
And she love diamonds, I'm covered in that
Colouring book (Shotta), I'm covered in tats
Can't find that prick, I'm doublin' back
Two sticks in the ride (Uh-huh), I'm doublin' that
From a teenager, I've been troublin' waps (Shotta)

I bet I shake, shake, shake, shake, come on (Come on)
I bet I shake the room (Shake it)
His life, we take, take, take, we gon' make the news (Blrrt, blrrt)
Blrrt, bah, bah, bah, bah, bah, can't run from this .62 (Can't run from me)
It's a walk down, better chalk 'em up
He was dissin', now he can't talk much (Shotta)