

# NLE Choppa, Shotta Flow 6

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Said I was done I'm back at it again  
Back in the car and we spinning the bin  
Slide to your man I'ma shoot at your friend  
Knock him down and then we do it again

Glock automatic I change the pin  
Pull up car jackin' we change the vin  
Don't give a fuck which lane you in  
Knuck if you buck  
Knock the brain out ya skin

Tell 'em get low like we doin' limbo  
'Cause I'm steppin' foshu you get in your throat  
Never aiming at your mother fucking toe  
That's where the tag go when I up the sco  
Asking my bro, is he puffing on dro?  
He was tellin' me no its the nigga we smoked  
I didn't know until I seen a ghost  
So I called up ghostbusters and sold 'em a bow

Dick in her mouth she keep gaggin' and sucking  
Nut on her cheeks she was laughin' and blushin'  
Grabbin' my heat I be clutching for nothing  
Crash out elite Get to uppinn' in public

Big 223 told my nigga to tuck it  
When I tell you to buss it  
You better start bussin'  
I saw a witness but I'm yellin' fuck it  
I started untucking and got me a bucket

Assaulted cop when a nigga was seven  
When I turnt eleven I turned to a felon  
My nigga was snakin' and I knew I could smell it  
When I'm feeling threatened I turn to melly (Free melly)

One pop we pop we made him drop  
We spent his block stand over tops  
We never stop until our Glock go, pop, pop, pop

Click  
Aye nigga you know that I hit  
I was up close when I splitted his shit  
Banged a jit, then banged his bitch

Hunnid on it no aim and shit  
Barrel burning no coolant kit  
My wax no claiming it  
MC with the hammer I'm too legit

I got a bitch and she really too thick  
She be throwin' her fits when she ain't getting dick  
Really making me sick but she do that one trick  
When she split on the dick got me cummin' so quick

She suck like a tick in her throat like a crick  
Got me hard as a brick so I shot me a flick (Aye)  
She my dawg like Vick  
Aye, do what I say, sensei (Yeah, yeah)

These nigga police they just be undercover  
Know how it be it can be your own brother

Got in the gutter start singing like Usher  
But we let it burn like he fuck with no rubber

We let it burn like you fuck with no jimmy  
My name holdin' weight but a nigga be skinny  
I'm shiesty like pooh but I'm not talking Winnie  
Shoot at your committee I'm talking no kizzy

Spin on the block 'til a nigga get dizzy  
I make him take a seat like he was with Wendy  
Catch him at breakfast and catch him at the club  
Like DJ Envy give him shots of Henny

How many shots I don't know gave him plenty  
I left that boy tipsy you shouldn't offend me  
Fall in the party got that bitch movin'  
All in the crowd with my mother fucking jewelery

Reach and I get me and trail and a jury  
No I'm a rapper, I'm also security

Lil' Uzi tucked up in my Amiris  
Fuckin' a groupie she screaming out period  
Bitch was too wet 'cause I knocked on her period  
Said it the dick for me period

Greatest to do it need to bring me a trophy  
Know that I'm gangster but act like a yogi  
Say you a killer well nigga come show me  
Started approaching then he did aerobics

So much cheese on me I'm getting loaded  
But the squeeze on him I left him bloated  
She better on her knee won't sugar coat it  
She want the side piece but got a promotion

Glock or the Draco boy you better lay low  
Pop-out when the case over, pop out when the case closed  
Wonder where his face go get that boy a halo  
My shooter off the meds he be tweakin' if I say so, bitch  
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