

# NLE Choppa, Sticks

Ooh  
Slimalmi5hty made that beat

Huh  
I got choppa with me  
I put a bag on a nigga's head  
Young niggas out here ain't fuckin' with me  
Jay Juice, niggas know I'm litty (Yeah, yeah)  
Niggas always talking down, you broke nigga (You broke)  
Tell your ho, "Shh, calm down, baby gimme some throat," nigga (Gimme that throat)  
Where I'm from, it ain't no joke, nigga  
Your bitch finna let me poke, nigga  
Big chops in the back of the sprinter lil' boy  
I bet you fold, nigga

Ha, I bet you fold always sayin that for sure  
Chain VVS gold  
Nigga's really know  
I get a bag for the low  
Young and rockin hella shows  
Ja-Jay Juice get in this pros for sure  
If you on some word, boy let me know  
Stackin' the money I'm watching it grow  
Always sayin swear to God we a blow  
I got straps, gats, stacks, guns all of them clap  
Instagram niggas wack  
I knock a nigga flat (Down)  
These hoes so gullible  
Juice gon' squeeze like Capri out the Lunchable  
Baby girl suckin' dick so wonderful  
I give her this dick, don't try to get comfortable (Yeah)  
I got big straps you already know  
I-I get your whip towed for sure  
Niggas be fakin', you ain't my bro  
Fo-Four bitches lined up in a row  
Jay Juice really fly as a crow  
I get hoes, whip I get it towed  
Young niggas out here breaking the code  
To my threeses' this is the life I chose  
From the North, but I keep a pole

Ayy, yeah  
I keep a pole  
I keep a stick  
Porn star bullets, I'm shootin' the flick  
As soon as I'm shootin' you know that I hit  
And just like a pamper I'm with the shits (Yeah, yeah)  
As soon as I aim  
I aim at your brain  
Just like some drawers I'm leaving a stain  
Bitch I'm a menace, they calling me kane?  
When hit with the bullets they calling it rain  
A choppa with drakes and carbons  
Just like the military  
As soon as I see him I spark him  
Yeah I put him on obituary  
Glock on my hip  
I up and then shoot I'm comin like Stephen Curry  
I pop a perc and then it leave a young nigga vision blurry

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