

NLE Choppa, Youngest To Do It

(Draco)

Ay, ay, ay

Youngest to do it, ahead of my time

My soul been here for a minute

Pray to the Lord, we killed 'em on a drill and after that, I had repented

Sinning and spinning, I really wanna quit it, but the job never finished

Want them in their feelings, I couldn't find Cuh, so his brother had to get it

Really want peace

Niggas keep fuckin' with me, so I'm fuckin' 'em up in the streets

Niggas police, they can rap on the beat but they still be bringing people in the beef

Why you ain't tell me your OG had ratted on them niggas when they was up in the streets

Apple don't fall to far from the tree, I'm lowkey thinking you was snitching on T3

Father forgive me, I been feeling empty

A whole lotta envy been tryna come near me

Repentin' and killin', I made the decision to kill anything living

They tryna come fuck with my vision, been seeing the hate through my lenses

I'm blind to the fact or opinions if it go against anything that I represented, deep down I'm showing

Built tension from me never venting, I live by the Fifth Amendment

Every sentence that I'm representing don't get attention

That I was intending, no point is intended

But to the people I offended, hope you can apprehend me

Understand what I'm going through 'fore you judge me or the life that I'm living

Don't tell me I'm trippin'

More jewelry, more commas, more money that I give to my momma

Most people ain't got a first lady so I'm grateful for the woman

And she keep it G

If I wanna put you to sleep, she gon' tell me to slump him

Also told me let God handle when the situation uncomfortable

Edaii snitched on three people

I'm just glad he ain't snitched on the drill I went on

'Cause I hit a few people but a dead man can't speak when he gone

Paper soldier fold real quick like sheets that a nigga got sleep on

Sleep and death like brothers, you'll never catch me tryna sleep long

Shout out to all of my Grapes who deep in this gang life to escape

World must be upside down if you see me drop my flag

Keepin' it up, first drill had a purple rag tied 'round my face, I was 14

Sending shots through what's his name house

You can ask Lil Trey

Missing pieces of the puzzle

What's the name of what's the name like Ruzzle

Pages torn out the story right before the chapter that was tied to glory

Tryna find what I lost like Dory but the journey was a struggle

Whole time what I needed right in front of me in my inventory

Whoa, back on my old shit, I get you exposed quick

Nigga whoa, know you a whole bitch

My hoe got more nuts than ya

Real ain't gotta say they real but I'm more realer than niggas you fuck with

I done did more for niggas than they own fam, they still say fuck me

If we slept on the floor, I expect more from you

Rocked the same clothes, I expect more from you

Fuck the same hoes, I expect more from you

Helped you at your lows, I expect more from you too

But being expectin' don't get you nothing but screwed, dude

That's comin' from a loose screw (On God)

If the grass greener on the other side, tell me how green is it

Is it greener than the chlorophyll pigment or the dollars that I'm gettin'?

You a fool if you think the other side livin' life how I live it

Tricked yourself out your position, now you livin' with a regretted decision

When you leave you can't come back I'm on to better things, my love
Shoulda been cut you off, I was somewhere hopin' shit turned great
That was the biggest mistake
You fooled me once you won't get two more takes
If I fucked you with a glove on, my life would be more okay
Lost files, new motors, brand new car V12 motor
My seats a massage sofa, damn near fell asleep when I control it
Rolls Royce umbrella, God make it rain when I told 'em
Bro say I ain't got shootin' stars till I pointed and I showed him
Car cost more than my house bitch, I'm lit, nigga on God

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NLE the Top Shotta, got the bombs like Al-Qaeda

Utwór od NLE Choppa