

## Baby Bash f/ A-Wax, Jay Tee

### "Tha Chop"

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--Baby Bash--

Which way did he go?

Which way did he go?

Which way did he go?

[Chorus: A-Wax]

This ain't nothin' new to me

Look at what they do to me

Need to chill

Try to stop

Did dirt wit it now I gotta buy the chop

[Baby Bash]

I'm in my mama rent a car wit 10 and a half pounds

No DL's and innocent amount of rounds

Wit my mind on my mansion

I'm smashin' up out the town

You thought I was a hog but wait 'til I clown now

Basharini believe me

Still servin' three for the 50

And I wish a motherfucker would try and get wit me

Cuz I'm nifty wit the milli when the torch is on

And play every play like it's fourth and long

Now when the horse is gone I be the shit out the pig

It don't take much to split a fool's wig

See I'm only one shot from makin' the headlines

So quick niggaz got quarters and deadline's

Shakin' the fed time

They checkin' my bar codes

ATF, INS, and the US Marshals

And this ain't nathan new to me

Capitalize on opportunity

This ain't nathan new to me

Capitalize on opportunity

[Chorus] - 2X

[A-Wax]

This old shit ain't new to me

I'm rockin' stolen jewelry

Try to chill so I leave the Bay

Did dirt wit it now I gotta keep the K  
Bash a dude wig over Baby Bash  
He my smokin' nephew  
We be checkin' brains and cash  
We count G's on a omni floor  
Put the bloody bills wit the Tommy in the drawer  
Tell mommy wit the roll "Go on break a lil' corner off"  
I don't like that bammer  
I don't wanna cough  
You got to watch every step  
P-walk and pull out a tec  
I thought you new I'm a vet  
Let loose through my set  
A-W-A-X the latex glove on my left hand can only mean  
death man

[Chorus] - 2X

[Jay Tee]

Now it's that pimpin' ass gringo  
Bitch is you single?  
I spit heat, hit the street, stack my Domingo  
Bay Area lingo is what a playa blessed wit  
Ten shots wit they own spots is all I ever mess wit  
So if you're broke  
I ain't even heard a ya  
Come around me again and I'm a murder ya  
I need some loot  
So watch how I attack yo town  
A bitch who wanna hold me, I'll track her down  
Get up in the brain, take over the soul  
Four G's a night, I'm ready to roll  
A big long lac, hella beat in the trunk  
Baby kick back, it's hella heat for the funk  
I dare a motherfucker to step to the Lo  
One too many drinks, now he's dead in the Rove  
So call that cat's kids tell him "Get this"  
It's Jay Tee, I'm a dog when I spit this

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