

## Baby Animals

### "Tha Chop"

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This is aint nothing new to me  
Look at what they do to me  
Need to Chill, try to stop  
Did dirt with it, now I gotta buy tha chop

(FIRSTVERSE)

I'm with my momma rant-a-car with ten and a half  
pounds  
No DL's, an endless amount of rounds  
With my mind on my mansion, I'm smashin about the  
town  
You thought I was a hog? Wait till I clown now  
Basha with me, believe me, disturbin three for the fifty  
And I wish a mutha fucker would try to get with me  
'cos I'm nifty with the milly when the torch is on  
And Play every play like it's fourth and long  
Now when the horse is gone, I beat the shit out the pig  
It don't take much, to split a fools wig  
See im only one shot from making the headlines  
So quick nigga, got quarters and dead lines  
Shakin the bed time, they checking my barcode  
A.T.F, I.N.S and the US Marshal  
And this is aint nathin new to me  
Capitalize on opportunity (Uh!)  
And this is aint nathin new to me  
Capitalize on opportunity  
(Which way did he go?)  
(Which way did he go?)  
(Which way did he go?)

(CHORUS)

This is aint nothing new to me  
Look at what they do to me  
Need to Chill, try to stop  
Did dirt with it now I gotta buy tha chop  
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(SECOND VERSE)

This old shit aint new to me  
I'm rockin stolen jewelry  
Try to chill so I leave the bay  
Did dirt with it now I gotta keep the K  
Bash a dude's wig over baby bash  
He my smokin nephew, we be checkin brazin cash  
We kept G's on the omni floor  
Put the bloody bills with the Tommy in the drawer  
Tell mummy with the rock, break a lil a 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 teck  
I thought you knew I'm a vet  
Let loose and threw up my set  
A-W-A-X to Latex  
Glove on my left hand can only mean death mayne.

(CHORUS)

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(THIRD VERSE)

Now it's that pimpin ass Gringo  
Bitch is you single?  
I spit heat, hit the street, stack em out the window  
Bay area lingo, iz what a playa blessed with  
Ten shots with his own spots is all I ever messed with  
So if you broke, I aint even hearda ya  
Come around me again and ima murder ya  
I need some loot, so watch how I take ya town  
A bitch wanna hold me, I track her down  
Get up in the brain, take over the soul  
4 G's a night, I'm ready to roll  
A big long black hella beat in the trunk  
Baby kick back it's hella heat for the funk  
A dare a mutha fucker, a step to the low  
One too many drinks, now he's gettin a roll  
So??? Tell them get this  
It's JT, I'm a dog when I spit this

(CHORUS)

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