

## French Montana "Choppa Choppa Down Remix"

Visit "[Choppa Choppa Down Remix](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Intro- Bounce, Bounce, (Yeeah) Bounce, Bounce  
(yeeah) bounce, bounce (Yeeah) Bounce, Bounce  
(Yeeah)

Chours-

Choppa Choppa Down, Down, Down  
I Lay A Niqqa Down, Down Down  
Choppa Choppa Break it Down Down Down  
I Lay A niqqa Down Down Down  
Choppa Choppa Break it Down Down Down  
I Lay A Niqqa Down Down Down  
Choppa Choppa Break It Down Down Down  
I lay A niqqa Down Down Down (I Lay A Niqqa Down)

Wiz Khalifa-

Uh, Rep This Gang B\*\*\*H, imma Roll This Plane B\*\*\*H  
You Talkin Agnuish But Money Thatz my Language  
New Car, New Hoe, Even Got A new Main B\*\*\*H  
Cant Call, new Phone, But Im Still On that Same S\*\*T  
Bossin Cuz I Came Into this Game Without A Boss  
Ummm, And Im eatin Good So i Just Gotta Floss  
And, And, And I Spent Your Advance Just on My Adumar  
Im here Today An Im Gone Tomorrw, Cant Find A  
Pound, Cuz Im Bout' To break Em' Down

Chours-

Down, Down, Down  
I Lay A Niqqa Down, Down Down  
Choppa Choppa Break it Down Down Down  
I lay A niqqa Down Down Down (I Lay A Niqqa Down)

Gucci Mane-

World Star Alert, The Hood Gucci Mane, Its icyey  
The Hoods So Fu\*\*In fresh, that the B\*\*\*HES Wanna  
Bite me  
Got A Black Choppa, And A Black Tee,  
Me And Bun-B RIP Mc  
Free boosie, Free my niqqa, Free Willy, Ya Feel me  
I Aint With All that Rap Beat, becuz this Worldz A Rat

race

If Im Out Here tryinn To Stack cheese, Right Here in  
these Hataz face,  
They All Try To murder me, But Thatz How Tha World  
be

Please Lord Forgive me, My instincts Are So Street,  
Like Class A, A Throw Back,  
I Strech Streetz Ye No That  
Been Out Here Ridin Round Solo 6 9 3, Can Ya Hold That

I Sound Self you Cant Find me  
With that Muscle, Behind Me  
Im Grinding, My Air Filled Tank  
Same color As my Top Piece  
Its gucci

Chours-

Choppa Choppa Break it Down Down Down  
I Lay A Niqqa Down Down Down  
Choppa Choppa Break It Down Down Down  
I lay A niqqa Down Down Down (I Lay A Niqqa Down)

French Montana-

Shots be Flyin, niqqaz Die Dont Make-a Sound  
Cold 44 Flow in slow mo' when your body hit the  
ground  
Nigga look aroun: Got Shoes, Got Guns, Got Bitchs Got  
White  
Motherfucker We Run The Town! When Them Shots Be  
flying  
Niggas Diving, Dying, running Trying To hit The Ground  
Security Need Security When them Shots Be Flying  
Around  
Cocaine Use Not Stopping That  
We juiced with jewels I'm project pat?  
I Got The streetz, Niqqa Fine With that,  
Chasin that Money Not Stoppin that  
With A Big Ass Choppa, Cocaine Mob  
Lay A Niqqa Down If A niqqa Try ta Stop  
Choppa Break it Down Ill Fix A Niqqa Proper  
Low to the Ground In A Roof No Top  
King Of the Street I Aint Never Gonna Stop  
Niggas Ask Around "When The Shit Gonna Drop? "  
Nigga So Hot, Jewels So Cold  
Still Let A Choppa Choppa Down!

Chours-

...Down Down Down

I Lay A Niqqa Down Down Down  
Choppa Choppa Break It Down Down Down  
I lay A niqqa Down Down Down  
Choppa Choppa Break it Down Down Down  
I Lay A Niqqa Down Down Down  
Choppa Choppa Break It Down Down Down  
I lay A niqqa Down Down Down (I Lay A Niqqa Down)

Visit [French Montana](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.