

Lil B

"Clips And Choppers"

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It's Choppa city in my neighborhood (south baton rouge
Nigga, What!)

4's Up 4's Down

Long clips and choppas, in this hood whea they don't
give a damn... from the top tah da bottom...

It's choppa city in da ghetto, yea we on dat lever,
flippin and turnin I hope you niggaz bout whateva, 50
100 mane we'll send you to the devil, I work this bitch
like donkey or last level, every block gotta choppa or
two to clear da whole set, don'tegive a fuck when it's
time to bust from the top thr da bottom dey on give a
fuck, nigga get them choppaz out the closet and come
and hit cha up extended clips rip a hole in yo fuckin
stomache when the war over with that's when they
really comin, so I take my fuckin money and I buy em
all, cause my niggaz be in beef summer, winter,
spring, and fall, it's iraq in the hood, ain't really no
stacks in da hood, they puttin choppaz in ya face up in
south baton rouge, cut the barrel make it short, dats
that track shit catch ya at da red light, smashin!

Remember tryna snatch a purse in that south, now I'm
slangin choppas with a hundred round burst in that
south I ain't got no scared aim I ain't shootin through
no car, I do walk ups and stand offs put barrels in yo
mouth, for my boulevard niggaz, DB and dane, still
send the money for us for real I neva change
motherfuck weak fans it's a Uptown thang, I fuck with
cane and I'm a die behind this lane, you niggaz ain't no
killas you niggaz shootin in the air, and since Ben gone
I'll neva play fair catch a nigga broad day, no mask, I'm
bare like fuck a rap for real bitch come take this
bloodbath. Say fool, on the real I fuck with you, but fuck
them other niggaz that ain't nothin like they do, they
don't throw em like we throw em they don't bone like
we bone it's a Uptown thang so they find they can't
cope.

Long clips and choppas in this hood where they don't

give a damn. From the top to the bottom, 2009 mane these niggaz ain't playin. Long clips and choppas... choppas... choppas... choppas... from the tops to the bottom, 2009 mane these niggaz ain't playin.

Got my first choppa for a bill 50 (mane!) mane I wish that bitch was still with me. As a juvenile hid it by the club got at some pussy niggaz and fell in love with that yacht. 2 liter two 23's protect my household, my la familia fuck with them, bitch I'm a kill you. Choppas on deck dog you ain't gotta respect a real nigga no way cause u can't when ya head off. I told these niggaz now it's time for me to show these niggaz, jump out with 4 of dem bitches a nigga know it's crystal. That's how da game go, every nigga come up dead they come and get me, these niggaz snitchin (niggaz telin) real talk I know some niggaz on that real walk, and go the bound who gon' clown when they touch down. That's how it is tho, this nigga dead, that nigga dead get out my hood if ya scared!

Long clips and choppas in this hood where they don't give a damn. From the top to the bottom, 2009 mane these niggaz ain't playin. Long clips and choppas... choppas... choppas... choppas... from the tops to the bottom, 2009 mane these niggaz ain't playin.

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