

Lil' Wyte "Choppa On Da Back Seat"

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[Chorus 2x]

You punks better back up

I dont need no back up

You get high drunk then you cowards wanna act up [Project Pat]

I tote a 9 with a choppa on the back seat

I tote a 9 with a choppa on the back seat

[Verse 1]

Im strapped up loose as a goose yeah im drunk Popped some pills on the way here to deal with you punks

Get up out my grill before you end up gettin split Ill use your head for target practice and youll end up gettin hit

You deep down in the dirty

You chirpin nervous like a birdy birdy

Did va heard me

Dont cha worry

Let me cleverly re word it

You are in my world and youre about to get fucked up Heres my Cingular use it quick and call your backup up By the time they get here you'll be bleedin and have yo ass kicked to the ceilin

Dont you see we dont even believen 90 percent of the shit you preachin

So sucka back up shoulda neva decided to act up

On a regular day i have enough haters to fill up the back of a mac truck bitch

[Chorus 2x]

[Verse 2]

Creepin down the slab

Peter piper had to pack

A perpatratin pistol playin pussy lackin all respect For the game and ev'ry one around so we broke his neck

Claim killa but for real i sent the real killas a check Yeah thats right i sent some change to the ones who did the dirt I woulda got em but the day they got em my ass had to work

I was outta town after a show countin up my cheese
Gotta phone call from onion talkin bout i need a g
He said i got heavy D tied up on the couch
Face down with a rifle wound bleedin out his mouth
I asked was he dead
He said naw but i cant keep him here long
Why you want me to kill him? no thanks for the info im
on my way home

[Chorus]

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