

Plies "Choppa Zone"

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[Hook: Plies]

Better ride with your fire

Or stay ya ass home

Why?

Becasue you in a muthafuckin chopper zone!

And at any second niggaz liable 2 cut them choppers
on.

Why?

Cuz you in a mutha fuckin chooper zone!

This where tha jack boyz hang an where da goonz
roam

Why?

Cuz you in a muthafuckin chopper zone!

Keep one in tha chamber cuz cockin it take too long!

Why?

Cuz you in a muthafuckin chopper zone!

[Verse 1:]

The crackers got a law called 10-20-life

The streets got a law called ride wit your fire

A street nigga so the street law I live by

In these streets nigga only the smart survive

[gunshots]

The crackers got a law called 10-20-life

The streets got a law called ride wit your fire

A street nigga so the street law I live by

In these streets nigga only the smart survive

This where the weak and the pussy niggas get tried

Cuz niggas don't respect money they respect fire

So if u out chea u better stay strapped or die

Better walk light and keep your head on tha swivel

Make sure you stay at arms reach of ya pistol

Don't let him fool ya keep ya eye on a young nigga

Keep thinkin he sweet and he gon be the bitch ta kill ya

And if you pull it ya betta use it, that's all I gotta tell ya

[Hook]

[Verse 2:]

If you aint from around here you betta keep ya doors
locked

With your windows wound up with your shit cocked

Cuz them crackers gon have you on the news at six'o'
clock
Slumped over in your shit with a head shot
Cuz if it look sweet niggas tryin it off top
The last 4 days around here a bitch done got shot
And all you see is yellow tape and white chalk
That's where the doors get kicked, and heads get
bussed
And runnin yo dick suckin mouf'll get you clapped up
Cuz them hot slugs'll fill yo lil ass up
So if you think it look fishy you better buss
Cuz you in a chopper zone and choppers is a must

[Hook]

[Verse 3:]

The funeral home down here nigga is big business
I aint seen a fight in five years boy niggas spittin
When niggas shoot choppers hard to do too much
missin
Niggas gettin up on ya ass now, aint no long distance
You see a nigga bend that corner you better start
shippin
Cuz it's too late to move when that thang start rippin
Don't take nothin but one of them hot ones to leave yo
ass finished
And that lil mouth you got on you gon leave yo azz
drippin!

[Hook: until end]

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