

## Plies

### "Chopper Zone"

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[Hook: Plies]

Better ride with your fire

Stay ya ass home

Why?

Becasue you in a muthafuckin chopper zone!

And any SECOND A nigga LIABLE TO cut them choppers  
on.

Why?

Cuz you in a mutha fuckin chooper zone!

Where thEM 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

Cuz where the weak an the pussy niggas get tried

Thug niggas don't respect money they respect fire

So if got to you better stay strapped or die

Better walk light and keep your head on tha swivel

Make sure you stay at arms reach on ya pistol

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

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

And if you pull it ya betta use it, thats 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 off top  
The last four days around here a bitch done got shot  
And all you see is yellow tape and white chalk  
Thats where the doors get kicked, heads get bussed  
And run your dick sucker live will get you clapped up  
Cuz them hot slugs will 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 its 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 its too late to move when that thang start rippin  
Dont 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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