

## Bad Books

# "Chopped Up"

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[Intro (Chopper Talking)]

What's happenin'  
This ya boy Chopper City, ya heard me  
New Orleans

[1st Verse]

I'm from the dirty, but I stay so fresh, so clean  
With all these throwbacks, you think I got a time  
machine  
Kodak moment, everytime I hit scenes  
'cause I'm a young Zodiac bonin', I flip keys  
Alicia aint, got, nothin' on me, I'm so shady  
Tha benz is delicious, tha color is all gravy  
Please believe, my squad be them DBE's  
We ridin' in them drop tops, wit them DVD's  
Spreewells on them alloys, daddy I'm so jiggy  
I flow so sickly, I roll with P. Diddy  
Fa-Shiggety!!!, tha thug shit just run in my kidney  
Always on point aint no nigga gone put no steel to me  
Feelin' me, every move I make  
It replay, EA Sports style, especially on tha freeway  
Whodi so wild, I keep thangs that bark loud  
Move the whole crowd, I suggest niggaz to roll out  
Listen!

[Hook 2x]

I'm a bad boy, get out my way, 'rilla  
Bust shots on the block, when I spray, 'rilla  
Ya get, chopped up, with the chopper  
Ya dog ass gone get done for it  
Ya betta run for it

[2nd Verse]

Tha bad boy's untamed guerrilla  
I keeps it rilla' man ya gots to feel me  
Worldwide connected from Ghanistan to Philly  
What the dilly, I'm in tha milli' dropped 2-seater  
With creepers strapped with nina's, fuckin' with  
senoritas  
Jesus, I'm just off the meters

Believe, I still do got more stripes, and shelves than  
Adidas  
Slang base-n-ball like Alex Rodriguez  
Put ya foggles on, ya'll niggaz can't see me, like  
I up, my level a notch to better  
I can make a hit, a-capella  
Ya can't, knock tha fella  
I'm here now, I ain't going nowhere  
Believe that, love it or not, the boy is here  
The boy don't fear, shit, I been bad since birth, dog  
Taught to blast, mash, get the cash, and murk off  
Skkiirt!!! fake niggaz catch down syndrax  
Call 9-1-index, these niggaz is jive  
Ya hoe, I'm all in that, she lovin' the guy  
Fa' sho', look at her now, the stomach taped with pies  
Ya heard me!

[Hook 2x]

I'm a bad boy, get out my way, 'rilla  
Bust shots on the block, when I spray, 'rilla  
Ya get, chopped up, with the chopper  
Ya dog ass gone get done for it  
Ya betta run for it

[3rd Verse]

I'm that nigga, I got clout, like BIG got in Bed Stuy  
I'm that fly, with big guns, that splat guys  
I shit pies, van diesel, triple X, I  
And pull deadly stunts, just like I'm Left Eye  
Ain't, no, half steppin' to test mines  
If ya, want it then come and get, I'll make a name for ya  
You gone get, what the fuck you came for, the  
chainsaw  
(chainsaw rumble)sawed off ya ankles  
Play like it's slavery, and hang ya, daddy  
I catch ya playin' me, it's danger  
Taught to rap, make it crack, snackle and pop  
All out of type, that's the way I act on the block  
Bout green, dope fiend supplier  
Keep a beam of iron  
In the jungle full of thieves and lions  
I am, focused man, the bad boy soldier  
Landed on the top, I thought I told ya man  
Listen!

[Hook 4x]

I'm a bad boy, get out my way, 'rilla  
Bust shots on the block, when I spray, 'rilla

Ya get, chopped up, with the chopper  
Ya dog ass gone get done for it  
Ya betta run for it

[Chopper talking]

Huh bruh?, ya heard me  
Bad Boy, ya heard me  
For life, man  
This how I'm livin'  
Right out chea' man  
New Orleans, to the day I die  
3rd Ward, Uptown man  
Ya dig, I'm a bad boy man  
They can't stop me  
Young City, ya heard me  
Dofat, holla back!

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