

## Future

### "Karate Chop"

Visit "[Karate Chop](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Intro]

You know, it's just some real nigga shit, a real nigga story

You know what I'm saying?

(Hook)

(aye)

Slang a bunch of narcotics (then what)

Pull up in that new rari (yea)

Living like John Gotti (the mob)

Chopping bricks like karate (chwaaa)

Drink a bunch of codeine (drank)

Serving to the dope fiends (they smokers)

Blowing money, stay clean (free bands)

Michael Jackson, Billy Jean

[Verse 1: Future]

Got a panamera on a young nigga neck (porche)

Got a young bitch pulling up in a vet (she working)

Smoke a lot of kush and I have a lot of sex

Had to beat the grind up, ran up my check

bitch a nigga get money, nigga get that

Hold up, brother run it, nigga sell up all the crack

Who can hear that nigga lying, all the words that don't

I get group up my lil â€¦ with the duffer, don't wanna look

50 thousand on your watch, dark nigga splurge

Hold up ace of spade, bout to sip a coup of syrup

Keep a young nigga working at a buzz a k

I'ma take a phone call, bust a every pay

(Hook)

(aye)

Slang a bunch of narcotics (then what)

Pull up in that new rari (yea)

Living like John Gotti (the mob)

Chopping bricks like karate (chwaaa)

Drink a bunch of codeine (drank)

Serving to the dope fiends (they smokers)

Blowing money, stay clean (free bands)

Michael Jackson, Billy Jean

Whip it, never cake, just an orange â€¦spider

Young nigga play with keys, nigga type writer

At the pole Jordan got it â€¦our nose snitching, I can put

it on a bottle  
In a 4 door beamer, driving with a rifle  
Nigga where you at, nigga we gonn put up on you  
Young bitch living like janet in the 80's  
We was grinding up from a toup and a baby  
Got the girl dripping bit like a Jerry Curl  
Got the stuff on cup and it's full of syrup  
Sending all the fronting message, call me, let me work  
(Hook)  
(aye)  
Slang a bunch of narcotics (then what)  
Pull up in that new rarri (yea)  
Living like John Gotti (the mob)  
Chopping bricks like karate (chwaaa)  
Drink a bunch of codeine (drank)  
Serving to the dope fiends (they smokers)  
Blowing money, stay clean (free bands)  
Michael Jackson, Billy Jean  
Minding like I'm fronting, not you, go back  
Killers rob me like I'm gotti  
If I trip you know I'm sorry  
I be fresh don't need no stylist  
I be geeking on them mollies  
Sery makes noâ€¦clean  
My hair like a triple bean  
I got workers like machines  
All I do is sit and dream  
Have my niggas serve fiends  
I get dumber than orlean  
(Hook)  
(aye)  
Slang a bunch of narcotics (then what)  
Pull up in that new rarri (yea)  
Living like John Gotti (the mob)  
Chopping bricks like karate (chwaaa)  
Drink a bunch of codeine (drank)  
Serving to the dope fiends (they smokers)  
Blowing money, stay clean (free bands)  
Michael Jackson, Billy Jean.

Visit [Future](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.