

## Chops "What's Fuckin Wit Us"

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[Intro: Raekwon]

Where Chops at?

Uh-huh, yeah, straight up magician shit

They call you The Butcher, huh?

Yeah, where The Butcher at? Where The Butcher?

This a Vocablce Water colabo

Yeah... guns and ammo, you know me?

More ammo nigga, word up, go and do that

[Raekwon]

Aiyo, behold of the pale horse, or the nigga in the Rolls  
With the code with the gold on, ill voice

The six invention of whips is ventin', on how we glide

Money on the line, wise decisions

Wild, see all the burners in the jumpers

And them niggaz got off frontin', Tig' Woods style

Hands is ready, machetes, ice pick

Five dollar killas, that'll run up in ya villa..

Blaow, you wild, yeah, dress my niggaz proper

Buy 'em a helicopter Friday, Wednesday got locked up

Call all the associates up, I need a new valor Monday

They got me in the jail that I copped

What up, more expensive sea glasses, jean jackets

Peep the unique fashions, street ammo, let the heat  
handle

Smooth, one of the illest fleets

Ice WaterVocab, about to take over the streets, what?

[Chorus: Raekwon]

Aiyo, now what's fuckin' wit us?

For all the gun holders and drugs, now what's fuckin'  
wit us?

For all the ones holdin' snubs, what's fuckin' wit us?

And yo, fucked around and got his wig piece hit up

Aiyo, now what's fuckin' wit us?

For all the blunt rollers wit dimes, now what's fuckin' wit  
us

For all the rum holders in clubs, what's fuckin' wit us?

Aiyo, fucked around and got his wig piece hit up

[Raekwon]

Aiyo... there he go again with his shit

Who give a fuck if he rich, I will yap that nigga and his  
bitch  
Comin' through frontin', they can get it  
Vivid-ness, comin' at ya'll nigg

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