

# Chopped Up

## Bad Boy's Da Band

What's happenin'  
This ya boy Chopper City  
Ya heard me, New Orleans I'm from the dirty but I stay so fresh, so clean  
With all these throwbacks you'll think I got a time machine  
Kodak moment, every time I hit scenes  
'Cuz I'm a young [Incomprehensible], I flip keys Alicia ain't, got, nothin' on me, I'm so shady  
Tha Benz is delicious, tha color is all gravy  
Please believe, my squad be them DBE  
We ridin' in them drop tops wit them DVD's Spree wells 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 ain't no nigga gone put no steel in 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! 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 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 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 senioritas 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, y'all 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  
Skirt 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! 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 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 I'm that nigga, I got clout like Big Guy and Busta  
I'm that fly with big guns that splat guys  
I shit pies, Van Diesel, Triple XI  
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  
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! I'm a bad boy get out my way, 'rilla  
Bust shots on the block when I spray, 'rilla  
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Ya dog ass gone get done for it, ya betta run for it 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 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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