Chop Bois

EMB & Aryginal

â€œChop Boisâ€•
Ground Breaking
written by: Randall K. McGriff (BMI), Andre Moss Jr. (BMI)
produced by: Randall K. McGriff
performed by: E.M.B., Aryginal

[E.M.B.-Chorus:]
We gone ride, we gone ride
And Iâ€™m gone ride in the street
I donâ€™t give a fuck nigga, Iâ€™m gone ride with my heat
Iâ€™ma show you where them chop bois be at, Iâ€™ma show you where them chop bois be at.
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[E.M.B.-Verse 1:]
Iâ€™m in a handicapped parking space, chiefinâ€™ like an exhaust
Officer tap the window, I just play him like he lost
Getting brain from a blind chick who thinks Iâ€™m her man
Jaws working, her ears popping, now thatâ€™s how you make her Deaf Jam
French inhaling, looking like I caught the holy ghost
Sipping on that clear water, call it the moonshine
Iâ€™m on that bird time and not the shit you hustle out, south on 75 through Cincinnati, reach Atlanta time.
I know some chop bois that know that you aint bout your shit
Park your whip up on the strip
Come back have your shit on bricks
Iâ€™m in it scraping leaning lower than a muthafucka
Peeping out the scenery, just dummy like a muthafucka
Doubled up, air tight, hear the shit I wanna hear
If you aint talking what Iâ€™m talking, get the fuck from round here
My crew air tight, we aint bumpinâ€™ with them wiffle bois
Speaking niggas aint saying nothing, just wanna make noise

[E.M.B.-Chorus:]
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[Aryginal-Verse 2:]
Welcome to the chop shop baby
Got the hottest whips around
Lick after lick after lick, call me mister owl
Suicide doors on the Monte, yo thatâ€™s your homes?
Turn it to a Flinstone
Floors and the doors gone
Cruising through the war zone thinking you fly
With that nasty paintjob will have me thinking its mine
So the moment you step your sneakers out
Iâ€™m like a sniper on the roof at a conference, the way Iâ€™m taking your speakers out.
Alphabet snatcher
GPS, PS3â€™s, TV screens, they all coming out of that Lexus
Iâ€™m tired of yâ€™all flexing
I put this black Ruger to you Lex Lugers, Yokozuna yâ€™all section
Jack bois
Everywhere we go we keep our hat low
Fuck a nine to five that what my gat for
Generating cash flow
Run up on you, rob you for your capital
Either give it up or loose your cantaloupe.
Bow!

[E.M.B.-Chorus:]
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[E.M.B.-Verse 3:]
IDGAF nigga if you pulling at my side door
Ghost ride the whip and pull the toolie out the Tahoe
Neighborhood watch on alert cause the bass thump
Playing me stupid now the street got a speed bump.
Niggas straight cartoon and I aint talking anime

Ike whipped Tina and the government was Annie Mae
In other words what Iâ€™m saying, donâ€™t play with me
We work construction, everybody got a hammer B.
Donâ€™t get it twisted, Iâ€™m more than gifted to speak peace
A speech beast will rip you apart claiming you speak street
Iâ€™m on a beat street acting like the swine flu
Sirens in the background and lights off the console
In other words Iâ€™m policing how your hustle go
I got a bigger Russell so my muscle gotta knuckle you.
That was my Simmons line so Diggy gotta get the Rev
And pray for your block and tell your boys not to walk this way.

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