

Chirpin'

Plies

(chorus) : ma dawg jus called me dem pillz got em chirpin askin em wat he doin say shit jus lurkin. big fie on em ery nigga wit em chirpin. cant sit still cuz dem pillz got em chirpin. dem pillz got em chirpin. dem pillz got em chirpin. aske em wat he doin say shit jus lurkin!(verse 1) : nigga cant sit still, nigga eyes wont close, nigga hand on his fie, nigga eyes on da road, nigga face feel numb , nigga body feel froze, nigga bustin up da guard, nigga fie up da dope, nigga mouth jus twitching, he can feel it in his toes, nigga thinkin bout murkin, he aint worried bouta hoe. nigga cant eat / shit cuz his appetite low,keep looking at his pocket , wanna pop one moe! nigga hand on da swivel nigga lock my door. wea da fuck this nigga going , shit he dont even know, got stacks got fie , wea da fuk u wanna go, nigga chirpin like a bitch i can hear it threw da phone, nigga eyes wont close , nigga cant go home, nigga phone steady jumpin , hollaring leave me alone , nigga sweating like a bitch , he in his mutha fuckin zone! an he gone chirp , chirp , chirp all night long!!(chorus) :

ma dawg jus called me dem pillz got em chirpin askin em wat he doin say shit jus lurkin. big fie on em ery nigga wit em chirpin. cant sit still cuz dem pillz got em chirpin. dem pillz got em chirpin. dem pillz got em chirpin. aske em wat he doin say shit jus lurkin!(verse 2) : he got dat glock, glock, glock, on his his life an if a big bitch try him he gon knock em off da map! wanna power back up jus slide threw da trap, grab 2 moe pills and ya bounce right back, erybody wit em chirpin , erybody wit em strapped , erybody got dope, erybody got wraps! erybody gon lurk , erybody gon wack , erybody got ski's!, erybody all black! kant worry bout him he jus chirpin ma nigga, ol pussy ass nigga keep dat purp on em ma nigga, got a stack , naked lady got em hurting ma nigga , all dat dope he on , got em geekin my nigga,if da dope real good, bes believe he gon chirp, if a nigga run down , bes believe he gon murk, nigga grillin buddy down, hanging out da vert, if ya feel like ma dawg jus chirp! chirp! chirp!(chorus) :

ma dawg jus called me dem pillz got em chirpin askin em wat he doin say shit jus lurkin. big fie on em ery nigga wit em chirpin. cant sit still cuz dem pillz got em chirpin. dem pillz got em chirpin. dem pillz got em chirpin. aske em wat he doin say shit jus lurkin!(verse 3)(fella) : im jerkin ! im jerkin ! dem pills got me twirling, i pop one more i sweah ta god ima hurt em! im drinkin on brown an dey drinkin on purple,i ran outta x now im smokin on purple,call da pill man up , tell em bring several,been rollin all day i think i see a shuttle, i jus heard a knock man i hope it aint da feds,i aint tryna go out cuz im geekin to bad,got brickz ova hea, got pounds ova derr,i get caught wit all dis ima get a hunnit years, an i think i needa mouth peaice i cant shut up , we been fuking all night an i still cant nut, an it gotta be da pills , but i jus cant quit,an i cant stop lying cuz i love dis shit!!(chorus) :ma dawg jus called me dem pillz got em chirpin askin em wat he doin say shit jus lurkin. big fie on em ery nigga wit em chirpin. cant sit still cuz dem pillz got em chirpin. dem pillz got em chirpin. dem pillz got em chirpin. aske em wat he doin say shit jus lurkin!

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