

# Let It Flow

B.G.

Uh-oh (uh-oh), uh-oh (uh-oh)  
What's happ'n (what's up), ha look out  
(look out) come on (come on) let's do this here  
(let's do it baby) everybody throw your hands up  
Come on, everybody catch the flo' (come on)  
It's going down up in here (going down up in here)  
Ok, Chopper City, hot girl Wyndi

This is the club scene, where them ballas at  
Chicken sweating you threaten', mo' getting VIP we setting  
We taking care of the whole section, with liquor  
Marijuana smoke in the back, where Gar be at  
Big trucks on 22's, loud sounds with screens  
Who up in there, that got them chickens fixing they hair  
And getting naked full of Cristal, that's the lifestyle  
So I hit the club, with a pocket full of Lifestyles  
Ooh shorty getting wild, now put your hands in the air  
While you do that dance, and let me get behind you  
While you in front of my man, in front of your man  
Chill gun on my waist, with a blunt in my hand  
We spending a grand on Bubbly, round for round  
That's how the Chopper City mob, get down  
Hydro in the bottle, with the yellow wrapper  
And you playas better, hold your broads  
Cause these boys, will snatch her

Party's gon be bumping  
Playas gon be stomping  
Get your ass on the dance floor  
And let Moet, and Cristal flow

I know you know of me, Sniper playa baby  
I hold it down full of Mo' and Crown, it make the kid move  
Quick, too much Vodka make me nervous bad  
I'm popping bottles every hour, making Erkles mad  
I left the scene, swerved past in a purple Jag  
You heard of trap, ladies love me you perverted fags  
I rock the house like it's church, yeah I love the Lord  
Play with my team, Chopper City it's gon be murder mass you heard me  
Know you love the way that gangstas play it, we drank and blazing  
Till ancient ages, this ain't for babies  
So ease your nerves, play your girl like she easing surf  
Cause chill what's beneath my shirt, have you bleeding syrup  
I ain't tripping if you need that work, Sniper pull up in a Viper  
With a rifle, that'll mean your smirk  
Flows make my people lean, and twerk  
I hit the track and beat it up like Ike and Tina Turner, it's Chopper City m  
an

Now y'all already know, Uptown in here  
I got my seventeen rounds in ya, we blowing pounds in ya  
And you know, where I'm found in here  
Last week they had a body, left found in here  
And with the drank getting smoked, the bottles is popping  
We ain't even make it to the party, and girls jocking  
It's Hakizzle, you know the name girl  
Just write your number down, and I'll give you a ring girl

I don't mean, to snatch your chicks playa  
But the bar need chips playa, look at my wrist playa  
The hood call me, Young Neno  
Cause I'm quick to snatch your senorita, or hit the block with a kilo  
Calm down homeboy, you messing up my groove  
Yeah iight you smoking, give me a Kool  
We stunt round year, ride in convertibles  
Them Chopper City dudes'll murder you, holla back Kizzle

Me and my click at the scene, straight tearing it down  
Ball till we fall, believe we laying it down  
The party off the hook, when Chopper City arrive  
Thugging popping bottles, until the sun rise  
It's going down, it's going dizzy, it's going diggity  
We from Uptown, off the hizzle off the higgity  
I know you feeling me fa shiggity, Baby Gizzle  
Baby Geezie, Baby Gangsta popping pistols  
I'll flip you, straight switch you four nickel  
With me, I won't miss you I got the pistol  
Hoes jocking niggas hating, can't take us  
Can't fade us, we ball just like the Lakers  
I'm off the hinges, off the chain respect the game  
The number one Hot Boy, ain't nothing changed  
I'm thugged out getting twisted, bucking hard  
Tearing the roof off, the party jumping hard

Now there you have it, it's Chopper City's finest  
You heard me, T. Smooth on the track  
(you gotta let it flow, let it flow, you gotta let it flow)