

Choppa On Da Back Seat

Lil Wyte

You punks better back up
I dont need no back up
You get high drunk then you cowards wanna act up
I tote a 9 with a choppa on the back seat
I tote a 9 with a choppa on the back seat

Im strapped up loose as a goose yeah im drunk
Popped some pills on the way here to deal with you punks
Get up out my grill before you end up gettin split
Ill use your head for target practice and youll end up gettin h
it
You deep down in the dirty
You chirpin nervous like a birdy birdy
Did ya heard me
Dont cha worry
Let me cleverly re word it
You are in my world and youre about to get fucked up
Heres my Cingular use it quick and call your backup up
By the time they get here you'll be bleedin and have yo ass kic
ked to the ceilin
Dont you see we dont even believen 90 percent of the shit you p
reachin
So sucka back up shoulda neva decided to act up
On a regular day i have enough haters to fill up the back of a
mac truck bitch

Creepin down the slab
Peter piper had to pack
A perpatratin pistol playin pussy lackin all respect
For the game and ev'ry one around so we broke his neck
Claim killa but for real i sent the real killas a check
Yeah thats right i sent some change to the ones who did the dir
t
I woulda got em but the day they got em my ass had to work
I was outta town after a show countin up my cheese
Gotta phone call from onion talkin bout i need a g
He said i got heavy D tied up on the couch
Face down with a rifle wound bleedin out his mouth
I asked was he dead
He said naw but i cant keep him here long
Why you want me to kill him? no thanks for the info im on my wa
y home