

## Always Ride Wit' My Chopper

Messy Marv

Click clack gang  
You know it's a movement nigga  
You lose some you win some  
You know what I'm sayin  
You win some you lose some  
I don't even win enough

I'll always ride with my chopper  
Bitch ass niggas keep talkin bout the kid  
Like a nigga won't be down and bust a nigga wig  
Fuckin the game from the back  
These niggas got it twisted like I  
No longer existed  
Mysteriously missin  
Ask them niggas out grittin  
I ain't hard to find  
I slide through in that camon with 12 birds at a time  
Nigga with the roof open  
Getten blew by a dime  
With a flag in the nigga back pocket ery time  
I keep it mafia homie soldiers and good lawyers  
Did the county for a year is that enough time for you  
Enough shine for you?  
Did you niggas buy some guns?  
Did you niggas piece together the mua fuckin crumbs?

I'll always ride with my chopper  
Fuckin the game from the back nigga  
Fuckin with the cartel know that b  
Know I'm lookin for you like you lookin for me  
Don't hear my stomach don't see my ribs  
Need a passport lil nigga to see my cribs  
I don't lose no sleep nigga life is grand  
I mean life is grands homie I'm u and your mans  
You talk aobut war when you ain't no threat  
Hit king k's at brunchime and pop moette  
Hit the city round lunch time eat filet  
Sit at juniors at dinner time and watch the mets  
I don't ride with too many niggas I am my set  
Go hard in the paint run a full court press