

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