

# Choppin Blades

Mike Will Made-It

I be choppin' blades, Riff!  
I be choppin' blades, Riff! Riff!  
I be flippin' foreign, I be flippin' foreign  
Uhh

I be flippin' foreign, I be choppin' blades  
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I be choppin', I be, I be

What's up Uncle Charles? I can shop on Mars  
I can play guitar, been ballin' with the stars  
Jody Highroller, anything can happen  
Yokohama tires and your rims neon plastic  
Ballin' so hard, might wheel when I jaywalk  
Shoot jumpers in Atlanta, figured I was kin to Mookie Blaylock  
600 with the kid, ballin on you and your fucking bitch  
I can flip Ferrari with diamonds on my fucking wrist  
Might go into hiatus, smoke weed up out of papers  
Ballin like the Lakers, Versace touch the pavement  
Sandals touch the sand, rocks up on my hand  
I can sell oil like Afghanistan

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Gucci on my gators, I can Walter Payton  
Asalaam alaykum, I can eat bacon  
I can sink a ship, balling like Wilt  
Ya'll know who that is, got more gold than Rumpelstilts'  
Locking out them bars, chains in my cars  
While I'm out to bars, got the syrup in my jar  
Don't be alarmed, in my heart is popsicle  
I'm flipping candy pickle and my car is candy nickel

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Diamonds integrated, KKK must hate me  
Did the fuckin' Matrix, when she tried to be my baby  
Bitch had me mistaken, bitch don't scratch my Dayton's!  
Thanks to Mr. Franklin, we don't eat Top Ramens  
My bitch from the Cayman's, kill shit when I came in  
Lookin' at the map, I'm tryin' to find a place I ain't been  
Lookin' at the list ain't not one ho that I can't hit  
This car knows every language, I'm choppin' up the pavement!  
Choppin' up these bars, cut just like tar  
Flip double seven, I went hard up in the yard  
Ballin out the gym, and I'm burning guard  
Whip making plays, now I'm with the all stars  
Whip entire status, can we get a glimpse?  
Chilling with these boppers and they wanna french kiss  
In today's craze, you can ride the wave

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