

# Choppers

## Project Pat

On the block we got them choppers  
we got them choppers in the car we got them choppers  
we got them choppers at the club we got them choppers we got  
them choppers ain't no love we got them choppers we got  
them choppers

Look chopper totin is my occupation set my  
ground I'm representing in this situation  
since I was young it been all about paper chasing  
it was a trauma for niggas that been player hatin  
I don't give a fuck call it short ten years I was facing  
Bitch wanted B.G.z to get out but that ain't bout natin  
B.G. a livin legend that represent the streets  
t.v's is what i'm watching while i'm in my Mercedes Jeep  
I don't check niggas then splittin niggas  
I'm thuggin with project pat we all rich niggas  
presidential Rolex wrapped around my wrist nigga  
nigga hope after the show i'm fucking yo bitch nigga  
act like a nigga Cash Money like to shine nigga  
pay attention cause we hypnotize yo mind nigga  
about my cash so I stay on the grind nigga  
you wanna war look i'm ready at all times nigga  
bout mine nigga get it right get it right

What you say B.G.z these niggas better get it right  
everybody stay in line  
Niggas totin gats and breakin backs but  
in 98 we shine  
in 99 it's nigga time  
and i'm gone get mine  
niggas incausterated doing time shouting fuck one time  
got limo tents with rolie's that gone line  
totin two nines shots from the front and behind  
let bitch niggas know they can't take mine  
i'm using my mind cause i'm enhancing doing crime  
and you gone hear it in all my rhymes  
i'm moving bricks to set tricks making sure  
every hoe I fuck with suck my dick  
my baby momma could miss me with that bullshit  
I want the money, a rolex, a 99 roles royce kaneice slick  
niggas bettin shoutin how you luv that? These other  
niggas keep stealin but I don't understand that  
not fucking these hoes with Project Pat  
nigga tell me how you love that tell me how you luv that

I'm yo dawg Project Pat ghetto section A housing  
stomach pain growling got me on the prowling  
streets got me wildin backstabbers smilin  
now i'm catchin checks for some hundreds and thousands  
i'm housing these bitches man dope try to down me  
grew up in the hood so you hoes better crown me  
get from round me i'm a thug be beside me(out of state)  
wanna show love but they know they can't know they fake  
when I touch ya dome won't be shit funny  
like Baby and B.G. I want that Cash Money  
the fast money i'm addicted to this fast life  
just like a drunk i'm smoking crack out that glass pipe

yo ass might as well try to jack yo momma  
I never had shit to run up and cacth troubles  
a real nigga ya step ya die see yo ass  
rather try crack before you try me