

# 100 Shots

## NLE Choppa

Cook that shit up, Quay  
Earthquake cut up on the beat, earthquake cut the fuckin' beat, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah Hundred some shots, I shoot out the spot  
They don't know if I did it or not  
They don't know if he make it or not  
Whippin' the brick 'till I break out the pot  
Post up with the Drac' while I'm thuggin' with Josh  
Got a beam on my gun, he duckin' to die  
And blood on my side, he wipe when I snort  
Don't you cry finna die, you better go slide  
Go berserk in the bih, have a Perc' in the bih  
Put my dick in her hand, make her jerk that shit  
Put syrup on my dick, I don't fuck with the shit  
Goddamn, I damn near smacked that bitch  
'Cause I charge on the brick, 'cause I'ma smack it  
Slap it, I ain't got a big homie, I 'on't listen to my daddy  
I remember them days I been ratchet  
Now when you look at my wrist it's a Patek  
In the Demon and you know I'ma smash it  
Give us a brick and you know we gon' wrap it  
These special drugs, you know that we packin'  
Take care of the pack like it was a nanny  
Few months ago, I got hit at the Grammys  
That shit was too boring, I'm whorin' and askin'  
Two M in these door, I'm door dashin'  
She dropped to the floor but the gun keep clappin'  
Why the fuck would I stop 'cause I want a overkill  
My homie said that's a dumb idea  
So I put him on the shit back, call him diarrhea  
Don't call me slime, slatt, I'm a crip  
Hundred some shots, I shoot out the spot  
They don't know if I did it or not  
They don't know if he make it or not  
Whippin' the brick 'till I break out the pot  
Post up with the Drac' while I'm thuggin' with Josh  
Got a beam on my gun, he duckin' to die  
And blood on my side, he wipe when I snort  
Don't you cry finna die, you better go slide  
Go berserk in the bih, have a Perc' in the bih  
Put my dick in her hand, make her jerk that shit  
Put syrup on my dick, I don't fuck with the shit  
Goddamn, I damn near smacked that bitch I was missin' at first but the shooter kinda grow

Bitch fuck my bro but a ho gon' be a ho  
My trap stay jumpin', got my deals on the low  
Talkin' 'bout he a zip, but he really want coke  
If the opps at the party, I'm leavin' the party  
Get in my car and then shoot up the party  
Fill up the clips, .223's in my cargo  
Put shots out the hip, have 'em runnin' retarded  
I'm ahead of my time, I'm advance with murder  
Don't bring his name up 'cause I murked him  
All of my niggas, they slide of a purpose  
Do one of us and you dyin' and hurtin' Hundred some shots, I shoot out the spot  
They don't know if I did it or not  
They don't know if he make it or not  
Whippin' the brick 'till I break out the pot  
Post up with the Drac' while I'm thuggin' with Josh  
Got a beam on my gun, he duckin' to die  
And blood on my side, he wipe when I snot  
Don't you cry finna die, you better go slide  
Go berserk in the bih, have a Perc' in the bih  
Put my dick in her hand, make her jerk that shit  
Put syrup on my dick, I don't fuck with the shit  
Goddamn, I damn near smacked that bitch (Yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah)  
I'ma shoot the spot  
Hundreds shot, I'ma shoot the spot  
NLE Choppa  
Better start crack up, whippin' the pot  
Better start crack up, whippin' the pot  
Whippin' the brick 'till I break out the pot  
Whippin' the brick 'till I break out the pot  
Whippin' the brick 'till I break out the pot  
Whippin' the brick 'till I break out the pot  
I murk that stupid with the pot

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>