

# Famous Hoes

## NLE Choppa

CashMoneyAP

Oh, no

Oh, no, oh

Oh, oh no

NLE the top Shotta

I got the bun like I gottaGet a bitch and make her famous,  
next minute she blocked me (Blocked me)  
Thirty in this Perc', I need to slow down on the roxys (On the Roxys)  
Gotta call my niggas dead I nearly  
skipped a heartbeat (Skipped a heartbeat)  
Lookin' for your love, bet yo' feelings is departing (Departin)  
Pull up on the wrong street, you niggas getting blicked out  
Gun up in my hand while I fuck her wit my dick out (Dick out)  
We was really in the trenches  
thugging in the choppa house (Choppa house)  
Don't you tell me that it's smoke because  
you know that we gon' bang it out (Bang it out)  
I don't even know which car I'ma drive (Drive)  
Roll a three-five, now I'm too damn high (Too damn high)  
Bitch, I'm in my zone, don't you kill my vibe (Don't you kill my vibe)  
If a nigga play, you know them choppas gon' ride (Ride)  
The Michael Draco clip look like a banana (Banana)  
A nigga look all in this bitch, we gonna blam him (Grr, grr)  
A lot of choppas when we ride, raise the count up (Raise the count up)  
I robbed a corner store, the gun over the corner (Uh, uh, uh)  
And I ain't gonna spin back because I know he's dead  
There's no surviving when you shoot a nigga right in his head  
Paramedics answer questions 'bout that boy and the meds  
And they know he ain't gon' make it so they pronounced him dead  
Get a bitch and make her famous,  
next minute she blocked me (Blocked me)  
Thirty in this Perc', I need to slow down on the roxys (On the Roxys)  
Gotta call my niggas damn I nearly  
skipped a heartbeat (Skipped a heartbeat)  
Lookin' for your love, bet yo' feelings is departing (Departin)  
Pull up on the wrong street, you niggas getting blicked out  
Gun up in my hand while I fuck her wit my dick out (Dick out)  
We was really in the trenches  
thugging in the choppa house (Choppa house)  
Don't you tell me that it's smoke because  
you know that we gon' bang it out (Bang it out)Yeah, feel me  
NLE the top Shotta, yeah

Pull up on the wrong street, you niggas getting blicked out  
Gun up in my hand while I fuck her wit my dick out (Dick out)  
We was really in the trenches  
thugging in the choppa house (Choppa house)  
Don't you tell me that it's smoke because you  
know that we gon' bang it out (it out, it out)

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