

# New Choppa (feat. A\$AP Rocky)

## Playboi Carti

New choppa, new choppa it came with the beam  
Actavis pouring up lean  
Got Flacko, yeah Rocky, he pass me the beam  
I shoot like a king  
All of these knots on my jeans, Alexander of McQueen  
Diamonds they lookin' like ice, out with the hoe like I'm Ike  
Stack up my cash like a hike, take advantage of the Sprite  
Take the bando bring the height  
We just go hard in the kitchen  
Had a catch up with my bitches, they know that young nigga be living  
Run it up, run it up, run it up  
New choppa, new choppa, new choppa, new choppa  
Run it up, run it up, run it up  
I ain't hearing what you say, I ain't listening what you say  
Get the fuck up out the way, go on let a playa play  
New choppa, new choppa, new choppa, new choppa I roll up an L in the lobby, my partner's got  
wops and it's probably a Glock or a Tommy  
From H to the E double hockey sticks, keep a chopper chop you if you try me bitch  
Let's see who next on my homi' list, Carti like Rocky you bodied this  
That's my prerogative, shit on them that's on my potty list  
Accused of being boujee by a snobby bitch  
Cops want to ID us, hope they as fast as my Adidas  
She say I'm special that's obvious  
Rich 'cause my ideas  
Run up the racks for most part I rap when they ask what my hobby is  
Run it up, not one of them  
Rich as fuck, I'm a hundred up  
Swipe, swipe like I'm on a bus, it's A\$AP and I ain't wanna rush  
Run it up, run it up, run it up  
New choppa, new choppa, new choppa, new choppa  
Run it up, run it up, run it up  
I ain't hearing what you say, I ain't listening what you say  
Get the fuck up out the way, go on let a playa play  
New choppa, new choppa, new choppa, new choppa  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>