

Still Feel Loaded

03 Greedo

I can't do no drugs (Mm, yeah, yeah)
I can't do no drugs
(Helluva made this beat, baby)
Hmm (Boom, boom, boom)

I ain't take shit, but I still feel loaded (Grrah)
Emptied my clip, but it still feel loaded
You ain't sipped shit, but I'll leave you slumped over
Play it off when I hit my P.O. up
I ain't took shit, but I still feel loaded
Emptied my clip, but it still feel loaded
You ain't sipped shit, but I'll leave you slumped over
Play it off when I hit my P.O. up (Oh-oh)

I can't do no drugs, still smoke shit (I can't do no drugs)
I can't do no drugs, still smoke shit (I can't do no drugs)
I can't do no drugs, still smoke shit (Oh, boom, boom, boom)
I can't even have the pole, still blow shit (Fah)

Ridin' through the trenches, smoke a nigga like a Backwood
He ain't want no smoke, should've never been from that hood
Duck off with that ho, I hope that pussy wasn't that good
'Cause if he ever fuckin', I'd be in the same shoes
Find where you be bangin' if you hangin' on my side
Front and draw it down when you get greeted with the outside
If you wanna fit in, then you gon' have to make an opp die
That shit don't even count if your lil' drill ain't make news
I can't have no golf again, I chop it down, beef tip
Wet up your whole town, go hurricane until you're seasick
I'm the type of nigga niggas hope they ain't release yet
You the type of nigga ain't did nothin' in the streets yet
I'm the type to press a nigga, leave him mama depressed
You the type of nigga scared you haven't had a drink yet
Choppers ain't piranhas 'til they wet shit up and eat flesh
Slidin' like a toddler at the schoolhouse durin' recess

I ain't take shit, but I still feel loaded (I ain't take shit, nigga)
Emptied my clip, but it still feel loaded (Fah, fah, still let's go)
You ain't sipped shit, but I'll leave you slumped over (Baow, baow, baow)
Play it off when I hit my P.O. up (Gang, gangs with 'em)
I ain't took shit, but I still feel loaded (Fully loaded, yeah)
Emptied my clip, but it still feel loaded
You ain't sipped shit, but I'll leave you slumped over
Play it off when I hit my P.O. up (Ha, ha)

I can't do no drugs, still smoke shit (I can't do no drugs, still smoke shit
)
I can't do no drugs, still smoke shit (I can't do no drugs, still smoke shit
)
I can't do no drugs, still smoke shit (Yeah, yeah, still smoke shit)
I can't even have the pole, still blow shit (Ha, ha)

Piss test ain't nothin', I'ma beat that ho with flyin' colors
Tech all on my tummy, got me grumpy like my mud brother
R.I.P. the Ruler, got a cooling system and a drummer
On the AR pistol, Kelly heatin' up this purple summer
On the road to riches, gotta murder these niggas

Got my ear into the streets and still ain't heard of these niggas
Want the smoke 'til I run out of gas, the burner keep ticking
You know how you twist the knob in front the stove, it keep clicking?
We walk 'em down, they chalk it out
What's all that talkin' shit about?
Now fuck a snitch, it's word of mouth
Or get your family murdered out
No drivin' by, we hoppin' out
Like empty clips, we poppin' out
And get reloaded, take that route
Again, we spin the bend, then bounce
Slidin'
Felons can't vote, so it's fuck Joe Biden
Fuck the gun laws, all my niggas so violent
Y'all worse than these broads and all my bitches so silent
Reapers can't hear nothin' but the sirens

I ain't take shit, but I still feel loaded
Emptied my clip, but it still feel loaded
You ain't sipped shit, but I'll leave you slumped over
Play it off when I hit my P.O. up
I ain't took shit, but I still feel loaded
Emptied my clip, but it still feel loaded
You ain't sipped shit, but I'll leave you slumped over
Play it off when I hit my P.O. up (Up)

I can't do no drugs, still smoke shit (I can't do no drugs)
I can't do no drugs, still smoke shit (I can't do no drugs)
I can't do no drugs, still smoke shit (Yeah, boom, boom, boom)
I can't even have the pole, still blow shit (Ha, ha)

I can't do no drugs
I can't do no drugs
Boom, boom, boom