Loading Up

Blade Brown

Early mornings (Woo)

Money trips, I got money dreams
In the trap, must have served a thousand fiends
Keep the mask on like it's Halloween
Fingers itching, running for the cream
My digits loading up, my digits loading up
My digits loading up, my digits loading up
My driller loading up, loading up
My digits loading up, my digits loading up

Pulled up, 200 in the bag (Ayy)
Plug said he loved me like the son he never had (Ayy, ayy)
Flung it in the bag (That's work)
Straight cash darg, I ain't running up a tab
And everybody talking like they chef it up
If I gave them half a square, they'd probably mess it up
I call them trap liars, can't wait until it backfires
This one 'ere is strictly for my pack buyers
And if that judge give me that sentence, then I'm gonna ride it
These niggas tryna get this paper, I'm just tryna hide it
They hit me up and make a order, then I'm gon' provide it
He want a half a square right now, I told him go divide it

Yeah, everybody's eating
They ain't sticking to the codes, everybody's cheating
They catch a case and go to trial, now everybody's speaking
But when we roll up, black-a, black-a, everybody's leaving

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Money trips, I got money dreams
Only problem, tryna get this money clean
Got a couple hundred thou' I never seen
Got a trap that's in the hood, I never been
There's levels to this shit, levels to this shit
I rebel with the brick, Bezel doesn't tick
Prezi on the wrist, Desi with the clip
And if that nigga slip, seven in the whip
I only told 'em 50, 000 for the conversation
My nigga, that ain't drip, man, that's just condensation
Couple niggas whippin' work in this accommodation
Mix the yola with the mash, now that's a combination

Yeah, everybody's eating
They ain't sticking to the codes, everybody's cheating
They catch a case and go to trial, now everybody's speaking
But when we roll up, blocka, blocka, everybody's leaving

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