Find me
Find me
Wine me and dine me
Get fuckin' loaded
Party

I want to play guitar
And be a movie star
Be in the B-movies
And take off all my clothes
Who do you want me to be
Who do I wanna be
Who do you want me to be
Get fuckin' loaded

Party
Get fuckin' loaded

Mi numero di telefono E le 2-7-8-7-8-2-7 Ciao bello ragazz o ciao Get fuckin' loaded And how's your money Are you fuckin' loaded? Party

Here I am R-A-WPut it down the way that I love to do Verbally that's the best you can get 'Cause y'all come loaded with special effects A big Benz so that you can floss with it Ice style 'til your neck's frost-bit Rocks for your medallion to shine Dressed head to toe in Italian design All night trying to ball right Mack-a-docious, Loaded Let your neck flow With shots of X-O From the first shelf Don't hurt yourself You know it's all quite funny to me It really don't matter what money you see 'Cause while you iced out dressed in Gucci I can pull your girl buck-naked in a hooptie (what)