

Fully Loaded

G-Unit

Man, I had a nightmare last night and woke up me
Before I wrote my first verse and my first CD
Had the same.38, same old.9
With the scratches on the side, nigga used three times
Lane through your projects, bitch, let's ride
Oh, you don't wanna get in? Then what's up with your friends?
I got the count to keep 'em speeding
The dope to keep 'em leaning
They sniff it, yeah, they shoot it, man
They call me when they're fiending
I got what they want, yeah, I got what they like
That beige, boy, that brown, boy, and that china white
That mean bud, that green bud, that purple in the sack
That fish scale, that pretty girl, that's how my money stack

Be last with the puck in their throat
Niggas try to stunt, I air 'em out
You pussy niggas know what I'm about
Tech, fully loaded, Mac, fully loaded
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Ayo, respect is the cornerstone of power on the corner
The biggest drought of NY, the planes hit the towers
When the Latin blew the shit up, the coke price went up
For 35 a gram how the fuck am I gon' blow out?
I'll take three and a half grams, sold that for seven
Seven to fourteen, [?]
I was born in Brookdale, raised in the Southside
Had to get a cold rush when them fiends was outside
Low in the hoop ride, ducking the task force
I catch another one and my ass is up North
Scarface, I wanna be, I wanna be Pablo
Bought my own jail, make it look like a condo

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I turn your family to zombies, your daddy, your mommies
Hit off the goons, let 'em move it out the lobby
Man, a nigga stunting on me, he better be Miyagi
Or Jackie Chan, man, I'll fuck around and catch a body
Man, that hard'll turn a Diesel nigga skinny
They x 'em, nigga, FEMA house of Diddy, show titty in your city
Give me a.9, a hoe, and I can tempt you
Give me some time, and look, marijuana, I'll make a hit
Bitch, my team about paper, my Beamer outcage ya
I daydream green, that's the gene of my nature
I'm a genius, why hate ya?
For sure I'll make the best show
I can have your BM cooking up with her chest out

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