

# 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  
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

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

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

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

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  
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