

1017 Loaded

Gucci Mane

Uh, uh
Uh, uh-uh, uh, uh (SpiffoMadeIt)
Uh, uh-uh, uh

I'm really rappin' what I live, this is not a dream
He try to act up, then get killed tryna cause a scene
Diamonds bleedin', bustin' the field, ain't no robbin' me
Follow me, show you how we live, niggas, talk is cheap

Like what to do with all this cash? I'ma fuck it off
Hard to get at you, shots at his fam, get his brother off
I'm rollin' with my niggas and we loaded
And they don't know how hard it was to get here, so I'm spoiled
Swear they don't know it
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So Icy, they know that we run it
I walk down on my opps, I ain't runnin' (Baow)
Don't need talk, you can't show me no hunnid
He got RIP'ed, know that I done it, I won't go for nothin' (On blood)
I'm really that bitch, on God (Ooh)
I wish I could still do fraud (Wham)
I be itchin' to swipe me a card
Get ahead of him, buy me a car
Ooh, my gang too iced, on freezer (Ice)
Pass around that lil' foreign, no visa (Yeah)
Everybody know they can't see us
Oh, their label too weak, they can't beat us

I was trappin', had 'bout fifteen bands ridin' in that '77 (Trap)
From the block for real, when I was ten, I stole a MAC-11 (Huh? Bitch)
Now these diamonds on me kickbox, just like UFC
I record your ho like TikTok, I got different scenes, ho
Wop, he said, "Don't play with them," don't play with him, I break the rim
If he hatin' on me, bet he broke, I bet his pockets thin

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My gun is not a racist and these bullets don't discriminate (Naw)
Get rid of all the evidence, don't leave nothin' incriminatin' (Huh?)
Still ain't met no nigga on this earth I felt intimidate (Fuck 'em)
I got breathin' hoes and mufflers on my charge for ventilation (Grraw)
Lately, I've been short on conversation, let me demonstrate
All my clique bipolar with the diamonds, we go mental patient (Crazy)

Trap house going crazy, man, it's packed like the central station

Uh, yup, yup, yup, yup, uh
Big Scarr, bitch, I'm heavyweight, I fuck her, I ain't no dinner date
High speed on the interstate, leave 'em dead on Exit 8
Bitch, I came from catchin' plays, I came up off of section eight
Free Lil Leak up off them bodies, niggas tellin' on the case

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All white bricks (Bricks?), diamonds still legit
Stunt on your ho, send me the go
Throw me the Henny, I'm drivin' the boat
I couldn't deal with the ratchets
Slide on your nigga, his head in a basket
I roll him out, put a cape on his casket
Make it official, then seal with a gasket (Ooh)
1017, I'm the bitch, that's a ransom (Uh)
Diamonds so icy, your new bitch could never (No)
I ain't a lawyer, but I went to school (Brr)
Havin' the bucks and this pussy good too

Ayy, got brand new choppers can't wait to use (Yeah)
Play with my camp, it's breakin' news (Breakin' news)
No, I ain't been with my glizzy lately
I'm still tryna Drac' a dude (Drac' a dude)
Never need no pillows (No) or no cover
We come lay on you (We come lay on you)
I'm the type to spend a night on your block
I'll wait for you (Blrr-blrrt, blrr)
Blrr-blrrt, these metal jackets too
Big 7.62 caught in his back, now he can't never move
Blrr-blrrt

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