# Loaded

**Kid Ink**

You can tell I ain't even try to fit in,
Probably somewhere you can't even get it,
Don't try, we gonna be here for a minute,
Tell 'em I ain't leaving till late finish, and

I'm loaded, I'm loaded, I'm loaded, I'm loaded,
Loaded, I'm loaded, four shots in and
I'm loaded, I'm loaded, I'm loaded, I'm loaded,
Loaded, I'm loaded, where should I begin?

Gotta find it in a drill, my niggas got it, still
Real with the real, my DJ even I'll.
In column wheel, beat from Jahlil,
Screaming my mind, but ain't no Johnny I'll.
Got it any hard, I pop it any set,
I wish a nigga would've put his life to the test.
I made it God's grace to say I'm turning late,
We're like jaded on my aye, separate make a G.
I should go before the sun up, welcome back tutter,
Probably fly trotter, fly a litter faller.
I'm all about my twat, and there I wanna vet,
Stupid say I'm sick, I call it a shack.

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Knocking down your door like Avon,
Sign niggas, now we ain't playing.
Ready to go, tell 'em they don't have to wait on,
See me with the prepare hood, niggas they don't have to trade on.
Your boy fresh in a dope boy hat,
With a pitch of perfect bitch, come and get a codac.
I don't need a cosign period cotext,
They stop to my house and got a Rolex.

You can tell I ain't even try to fit in,
Fuck all the politicians in the city.
Later on they gonna say a nigga get in
Pocket full of hundreds and I'm feeling like a milli.

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I'm in this black air heesy, straight to Givenchy,
Gold chains on racks hanging from my pocket.
My whole team's winning, losing never was an option,
That's why your bitch's here and leaves with her head popping.
I be going in, here we go again, ain't got to ask no question, though.
Bottles from out that roof, sparkle right on my whole section
Bitch, you know I am out of marley, probably off a tooth,
All black, probably killing scenes where youth.
Standing in the line while I'm standing on a sofa,
Pussy popping like the paparazzi camera when they saw me.
Might not see tomorrow, so tonight I tear the shit closer,
Part might feel my boy's caps and a glass of more Patron.

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