

Reloaded

Lil Gotit

Mmm, mmm
Mmm, mmm
Mmm, mmm
(Zaytoven)

Nothin' like the rest, chosen, I'm the best
Hunnid on the TEC, ready to make a mess
Racks on they head, better come collect
Niggas stay peckin' like birds, yeah
All of them pussies, bet they heard that
Orange bell-bottoms match my shirt, yeah
Me and Zaytoven just got reloaded

Hottest in the motherfuckin' streets right now
Overseas drip from a bitch out of town
YSL chain in town like south
Fuck her once, pay the bitch just to close her mouth
Yeah, the bullets hurt when mornin' out
Chainin', yeah, my gun kapow
Poppin' my shit and I'm ready to pop off
Pop another Addy and I'm ready to nod off
Went and copped the foreign with the inside out
Slime ordered a jet and hopped in the sky
You should ride more than when I think in the sky
Eyes wide open and I'm goin' for the prize
Yeah, we ride dirty with the stick like shot
Every fuck-nigga I know need to die
Comin' from the bottom, yeah, they tried to lead me right
Pour right up, put the lean on the rack (Put the lean on the rack)

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Ooh, I'm reloaded
Used to have the same car but it was stolen
Main bitch bad, bad somethin' like a lotus
I don't play with niggas, just get 'em oven roasted, magic
Purple in the cup, Wock' potion, tragic
Put them in a coffin they hursty, nasty
War, war, war stick spreadin' like lotion
First she had to clean her hair, yeah, it looks softer (Hoodbaby)
I'm a monster (Baow), big snake in the jungle
Run, run 'em bands, squeeze 'em hard, anaconda
I ain't hit her raw, slipped on the condom
These niggas soft, soft just like mommas
Think about robbin' me, yeah, you a goner
YSL baby, I came out a stoner
And I keep some young thugs, all of 'em gunners (Young thugs, all of 'em gunners)

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