

Avatar

Lil Loaded

L-L-L Lets a-go!

And you're wicked when I'm walking with it (Lil' bitch)
And you're wicked when I'm walking with it (Yeah come)
I don't aim 'cause the Glock hold 50 (God damn)
I don't aim 'cause the Glock hold 50 (Rrrrra)
And you're wicked when I'm walking with it (Lil' bitch)
And you're wicked when I'm walking with it (Lil' bitch)
I don't aim 'cause the Glock hold 50 (God damn)
I don't aim 'cause the Glock hold 50 (Lil' bitch)

Come to the door and them bullets gon' meet (Boom boom)
Just like his momma was coming to greet (Whoop whoop)
Knocked off his top, now his whole family grieving (Lil' bitch)
X-ray vision, this a opp, I'm-a see him (H-hey)
'Cause he gotta die, he ain't a snare, no way he can slide (Lil' ho)
19 bullets in the side of his ride (Skrtrt)
He talking tough, he wanna fight 'cause he know that he buff (Lil' bitch)

I'm the wrong nigga, boy you fucking up (He dead)
The laws can't catch me they knowing what's up (They know)
Get rid of the body and burner (What?)
They don't even know it's a murder (Murder)
In the hood, they know he a goner (He dead)
He slumped, like Adrien Broner (God damn)
I love to smoke, Lil Loaded a stoner (Woah)
You think that's your bitch? Well I'm finna phone her (Bitch)
I love the bass, make me wanna shoot a opp in the face (Lil Bitch)
Jump on a plane and go to the next state (Next state)
Go hit a site 'cause it ain't that safe (Nope)
Spin in the Nissan and chill in the Wraith (Skrtrt)
Banging the paint, just like Blake (6locc bitch)
Blood on his face, they thought it was cake (Like cake)

Avatar, I got the elements (What?)
That fire gon' leave that boy melon lit (Boom!)
That water gon' wash up the evidence (Ayy)
I got the wind, I like to blow
That's what's gon' keep the boys from telling it
Oh, I forgot the last element (What?)
The earth is where I'm finna bury him (What?)
I got the pack and I'm selling it (So?)
This a real nigga test and you failing it (Lil bitch)
.38 special, them shells is catchin' it (Boom boom)

And you're wicked when I'm walking with it (Lil' bitch)
And you're wicked when I'm walking with it (Yeah come)
I don't aim 'cause the Glock hold 50 (God damn)
I don't aim 'cause the Glock hold 50 (Rrrrra)
And you're wicked when I'm walking with it (Lil' bitch)
And you're wicked when I'm walking with it (Lil' bitch)
I don't aim 'cause the Glock hold 50 (God damn)
I don't aim 'cause the Glock hold 50 (Lil' bitch)

Boy I get busy when I'm in the city
Picked up a Glock, it got a 50
Called up on stop, told him come get me

Last situation we was in, it got sticky (Boom)
Investigation, man these pigs trying to get me
No hesitation, blow it if he come near me (Boom)
Went right through his stomach, it knocked out his kidney (Boom)
Bitch, it ain't no question, you know we get busy
I aim for his top, bullets ain't never gon' stop (Boom boom)
I put that boy in a box, he run out his socks
You know I'm claiming the block, my niggas been through a lot
I'm chasing the Guap, fast, I'm on his ass
I'm-a need me a big bag
I was just in that jam, damn
Now here I am, every feature I just passed

And you're wicked when I'm walking with it
And you're wicked when I'm walking with it
I don't aim 'cause the Glock hold 50
I don't aim 'cause the Glock hold 50
And you're wicked when I'm walking with it
And you're wicked when I'm walking with it
I don't aim 'cause the Glock hold 50
I don't aim 'cause the Glock hold 50