

Same Thang

Lil Loaded

(Know to let that MAC fly just like my nigga Doe)
Loaded done did it again
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Yeah, gang, gang, gang

Opps don't get no clap, nigga
All y'all lame, we don't know your name
Fuck where you from, nigga, fuck your gang
Fuck your hood, nigga, fuck what you bang
Y'all step, we step, nigga, I'm the same thing
Step, we step, nigga, I'm the same thing
Y'all step, we step, nigga, I'm the same thing

Ayy, y'all step, we stepping
Big K gon' send 'em a message
Thinking it's sweet, shit gon' get deadly
This shit right here get hectic
This shit right here get hectic
Hit his brain, this shit get messy
I parked the whip, he parked behind me, this shit ain't sweet
I hop out the whip, I start open firing, this choppa gon' eat
Ayy, the bass of this Drac' go dumb, it's hard like the bass of the beat
He talking like a mountain, I'ma knock his top off, gon' head hit his peak
Lil' baby be sucking on me, on my momma, he know she a freak
He mad at me 'cause his ho for the screets
Broes over hoes, how the code get breached?
Packing that pistol, I'm firing that piece
They call me Lil Loaded, I'm packing that heat
Seven-six-twos gon' hit him from deep
That Drac' got a jab with a long ass reach

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I'm packing them packs, I feel like Meech
Tuck some bricks to my boy, tell 'em gon' head, eat
He don't want no beef, that meat got grease
Tryna buy me a house, I don't want no lease
I can't listen to preachers and teachers
They just reading some shit out a book
I ain't waiting on karma, I'm killing a nigga if something get took
You know when he guilty, that look on his face gon' show you he shook
Pop a Perky to go with the forty and that X pill for the Draco

I really do murder for hire
I whip up that choppa if I need some pesos
It ain't shit to go stack that boy down
Four nickel go knock that boy down
Silencer so it don't make a sound
Smoking Obama Runtz, know this shit loud
Hotter than a bitch so I'm missing the 'Gram
Ice on my neck, I might make these boys drown

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