

Shotta Shit

Lil Loaded

All my opps know who they is
You in this bitch, lemme talk to you, fuck nigga
Stand up, lemme talk to you nigga (FERNO, you spazzin')
(Noah, why you do that shit?)

He play, I'ma stop this shit (Lil' bitch), what?
A whole lotta shots in this bitch (Rra), yuh
It's flake, I'ma drop that shit (Lil' bitch), what?
A whole lotta shotta shit, yuh
He play, I'ma stop this shit (Bitch), what?
A whole lotta shots in this bitch (Rra), yuh
It's flake, I'ma drop that shit (Now what?), what?
A whole lotta shotta shit, yuh (That shotta)

We fightin' 'bout who get to kill 'em, I'm slangin'
They let me bang him, that fuck nigga playin'
You got cash, so I'm goin' back home
Drop all the windows with Glocks
Your shit made all of it stop with a chop
Three fingers, but still'll clean up with a mop
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Ayy, let's get it, go
Bodies start droppin', we uppin' the scope
Hit you for brains when I need me some more
He was sleep on the couch but got left on the floor
And y'all ain't ride 'bout it (Nope), y'all ain't slide 'bout it (Nope)
So y'all ain't hard 'bout it (Nope), stop that hard talkin'
Stuff on the neck be slippin'
When bodies start droppin', they swear that we trippin'
I fuck with real niggas, can't fuck with no bitches
You hang around me, then this Glock had me standin'
Ain't got time with switchin', can't fuck with no fakes
Don't tell me you slime 'cause that mean you a snake
Chop that boy up, leave him in a lake
They tell me I'm gas and I'm revvin' the engine
Gimme the drop and I'm plannin' on spendin'

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These is the shot, no dread locks
For a bag, yeah, give him a headshot
Bro and him need no red dot
All I do is give my dawg the head know
Me and Yoshi, we young, we reckless
Come through and scratch him and leave that boy messy
The labels be like, "Y'all just chill on the killin' shit"
Soon as we leave we go right back to drillin' shit
I rap what I'm livin', no capathy
Twelve let me stay at the trapathy
I know that these niggas be mad at me

Now that I'm up they tryna come after me
I can't stop my shine for him
I can't stop my grind like that
Bum bitch broke my heart
Can't believe she wastemy time like that
Now she lookin' like a dumb bitch
Suck on my clip while she chill in the Sun
She just might get flipped if my dog say he want that
She tryna fuck the gang, she tryna fuck my chain
She tryna fuck my rain
She want the fancy trips and the fancy cars and the boarded plane

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