

The Dash

Lil Loaded

Loaded done did it again
Loaded done did it again, ayy
Yeah, Timeline made this beat, bitch
Loaded done did it again
Loaded done did it again
Loaded done did it again
Loaded done did it again
Glock baby

Top speed on the dash, I put my foot on the gas
Lil' baby hair blowin' back, drivin' fast to blow a bag
Set it all down (What?), I'm the one that turn it up
Screamin', "Fuck all of the opps" (Fuck), ain't nobody murkin' us (No)
They stupid, block baby's on top (We top), can't nobody fuck with us (Damn)
If you dappin' up the opps, lil' nigga, you can't fuck with us (Nah)
If you weren't out there on the block, lil' nigga, you can't munch with us (Lil' bitch)
They be reachin' in they captions talkin' shit (Yeah)
Back end king, double the prices on a brick

She tell her nigga be just like me 'cause she know Lil Loaded lit (Aha)
All of them bitches get excited when they know I'm in the city (Yeah)
I like 'em brown with a lil' body, but she heavy on a pre (Uh)
When I was younger I ain't have it, but I found a way to get it (Yeah)
Now it's bands to the left (What?), and it's bands to the right (Yeah)
I remember hittin' licks from sun up 'til the night (Night)
Niggas know that I could fight, he running up, I take his life (Yeah)
Go get 'em (Go get 'em)
Go get 'em (Yeah), spot my target, gotta hit 'em (Ah)
This a Drac', this a cutter, slangin' choppers from a distance (Woo)
When I let this bitch rain, they gon' think I shot a missile (Boom, boom, boom, boom)
I'm turnt for all the dead homies, walk with all the lead on me (Uh)
Knew that nigga since a kid, but that boy turned fed on me (He snitched)
I'ma knock his head off (Bitch), bullets get to sprayin' off (Woo)
What you mean? What you sayin'? Niggas get to playin' off (What?)
Big Glocky on my leg give a nigga neck talkin' (Bow)
In the stu' with hella bread (Bread), hella bands on the gangs (Guap)
And I'm yelling out "Crip" in every song, that's what I bang (Still hood)
And I'm yelling, "Free my brother" 'cause he locked down in them chains (Real)
That nigga stayed solid, he ain't never told no names (Never)
Me and him'll park the stolo, we asleep up in the rain (No cap)
Now I'm rich and niggas hatin', crazy how the things have changed (Changed)
That lil' nigga come home, on the gang, he gon' be famous (Yeah)
I bet a hundred K he make it
If he don't make it, he gon' take it (Okay)

Top speed on the dash (What?), I put my foot on the gas (What?)
Lil' baby hair blowin' back (What?), drivin' fast to blow a bag (Yeah)
Set it all down (What?), I'm the one that turn it up (No cap)
Screamin', "Fuck all of the opps", ain't nobody murkin' us (Never)
They stupid, block baby's on top (What?), can't nobody fuck with us (Cap)
If you dappin' up the opps, lil' nigga, you can't fuck with us (Fuck)
If you weren't out there on the block, lil' nigga, you can't munch with us (No)
They be reachin' in they captions talkin' shit (Bitch)

Back end king, double the prices on a brick