

Loaded Clip

Nasty C

Fully loaded whip, hit the club with a loaded clip

Flip

Flip

Flip

Oh, that's your girl, she was tryna fuck me off the rip

Flip

Flip

Flip

Money flip

Niggas flip

Script flip

I got friends and enemies, but which is which

I got fame and niggas changed as quick as piss

Flip

Flip

Flip

I get paid to talk my shit, I hit an infinite money glitch

If they feeling it, I'm serving it, I feel like Money Mitch

Life is just as hard as bricks, and now it's sweet as honey dip

Yeah, flip

Flip

I tell her pull up with her ass out

Now I'm blowing her back out

I'm from the ghetto, it tracks out

I took the cash route

I'm on a Hennessy diet, baby

I might pass out

I don't know sleep, what is that about

Chasing this money like cat and mouse

I run the city, the paps can vouch

All my niggas unruly

I don't want nothing but cat and mouth

I never go in her booty

I send her back with merch for two

'Cause her man is a groupie

You know I flip the script when I step on the scene 'cause life is a movie

Please don't shoot me

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