

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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