

Loaded

Quando Rondo

Yeah, yeah
Alright, alright
Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah

I'm the same nigga that came from the bottom
I don't really care what they think about me
I don't give a fuck what that hoe said
I just know the lil bitch better not come back 'round me
Oh, he dissin', man I said that, new 'Vette I did that
New stick I cop that, that's yo' bitch I pop that

Young ass nigga with a whole lotta money
Lot of bags in, and a lot of bags comin'
Young bad bitch at the table with somethin'
You already know that I'm loaded of Ganja
AP, half a ticket on me, new bitch, quarter mil' on her
My lean, don' touch my cup
That's your bitch, I don't want her
B say, "Trust, and don't love no hoe"
I be in all type of shit that they don't know
Nine stick in my whip like Romo
New whip I cop came with turbo
Stick in my denim, so I can't keep my pants low
Ten niggas with me, try n do it at the [?]
Rosary, my whole arm, so
Hatin' ass nigga tryin' double back and backdoor
If I don't keep a thing, keep the money and a strap though
You ain't thinkin' with your brain, it get left in your lap bro
Try me, I ain't worried 'bout them, so
So, I'm gon' get the money 'til I'm gone, that's how that go
'911 ride it, see the top all gone
I'm probably doin' business, got six iPhones
I'm livin' how I'm livin', don't right my wrongs
And you knowin' that I'm at it to the end, I'm gon'

Oh, he dissin', man I said that, new 'Vette I did that
New stick I cop that, that's yo' bitch I pop that
I'm the same nigga that came from the bottom
I don't really care what they think about me
I don't give a fuck what that hoe said
I just know the lil bitch better not come back 'round me

New chick, and lil shawty eighteen
With a new AP rosegold, my bitch
Got a beam on the glizzy, got a beam on the stick
Eight racks total on a Balmain fit
Say a nigga want smoke, let me call my nigga
Money comin' by the load, U-Haul got bigger
Plenty my friends, they done came through the backdoor
Slidin' out a Benz, on the body you see a crack hole
Straight tens, she basic, exotic my whips, X rated
In the projects with some Crips, I ain't never ever tradin'
Really in the field like a Oakland Raider
Out the caddy, he be whippin' the uzi
Get a mattress and we gon' fill it with groupies
Hunnid shots out the clip, make a movie

Matte black Hellcat with the toolie
Get your hat back, for you say you gon' do me
Blue flag, steady dissin' his dead ass
Who died? I'm in love with her red ass
Grimey lil nigga gone empty the whole mag
Such a slimey lil nigga, in love with a [?]
Fuck all that dissin', boy come and get your bro back
Lil shawty go missin' nigga come get your hoe back

Oh, he dissin', man I said that, new 'Vette I did that
New stick I cop that, that's yo' bitch I pop that
I'm the same nigga that came from the bottom
I don't really care what they think about me
I don't give a fuck what that hoe said
I just know the lil bitch better not come back 'round me