

# 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'

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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

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