

Fully Loaded

Shoreline Mafia

Shit that I'm tuckin' is the mothafuckin' gun
You see the chain on swang
Said the only thing that I tuck is the motherfuckin' gun
Chain on swang and it's hot like the sun
Thing that I tuck is the mothafuckin' gun
You see the chain on swang and it's...
(AceTheFace)

Only thing that I tuck is this mothafuckin' gun
You see the chain on swang and it's shiny like the sun
Niggas stay gettin' booked, I ain't finna be that one
'Cause the rocket fully loaded and I'm rockin' with a drum
Niggas stay gettin' booked, I ain't finna be that one
'Cause the rocket fully loaded and I'm rockin' with a drum
Niggas stay gettin' booked, I ain't finna be that one
'Cause the rocket fully loaded and I'm rockin' with a drum

Fuck you talkin' 'bout? (Talkin' 'bout), we can't talk it out (Nah)
Nigga say he wanna box, we finna box him out (Box him out)
Put some money on a nigga, bro gon' chalk him out (Chalk him out)
Hit the other side of town, see what the opps about (Opps about)

Ayy
I hop out, harp him down, broke out the hundred rounds
Next day we in Detroit, my niggas run the town
You ain't runnin' shit (No), you just run your mouth
Ran up two hundred quick, we did that in the South

This two hundred bands, but that ain't really nothin'
These niggas talkin' on the internet but really frontin'
He make that one wrong move, then we gon get to bustin'
Only way this nigga know me 'cause I fucked his cousin

The Rollie came plain (Right), we got that motherfucker bust (Bust)
Just spent three racks, that's on an all-white bust
Lost about fifty bands (Damn), that was just last month (That's nuts)
In Miami, Ocean Drive, I got the trunk in the front (Skrrt, skrrt, skrrt, skrrt)

Anything that I tuck is this mothafuckin' gun
You see the chain on swang and it's shiny like the sun
Niggas stay gettin' booked, I ain't finna be that one
'Cause the rocket fully loaded and I'm rockin' with a drum
Niggas stay gettin' booked, I ain't finna be that one
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Ayy, ayy, we'll pop off, you don't wanna see that chop off
Three deep, bro, let's send fifty out that hot Glock
End of the road, this the motherfuckin' chop shop
Hop out with the finest niggas, better do the stop, drop
Molly Moonrock got your bitch with the lockjaw (Lockjaw)
'Fore the cops called, knock his motherfuckin' top off
Ayy, drop that top off like that motherfucker naked
On G, he got that drum, leave a motherfucker shakin'
Bro said that bag gon' come, just be patient

Tell her treat that dick like a wood, ho, face it

Ayy, ayy

Used to love them .38s 'cause they don't leave no cases (Bah, bah, bah)

Gotta watch out for these niggas 'cause they got two faces

Whippin' white, I'm really startin' to think I might be racist

Lotta junkies at my door, no, them is not Freemasons

Nah, we ain't cripplin', but I see blue faces

Try to take this chain on me, watch the bitch chew faces

Only thing that I tuck is this mothafuckin' gun

You see the chain on swang and it's shiny like the sun

Niggas stay gettin' booked, I ain't finna be that one

'Cause the rocket fully loaded and I'm rockin' with a drum

Niggas stay gettin' booked, I ain't finna be that one

'Cause the rocket fully loaded and I'm rockin' with a drum

Niggas stay gettin' booked, I ain't finna be that one

'Cause the rocket fully loaded and I'm rockin' with a drum, uh