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## Webbie "Full Of Dat Shit"

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I'm full of dat shit I'm full of dat shit

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Now if you ever catch me leanin' to the side Red eyes in my ride wit' the music up high Bad bitch up on my side, I might be gettin' on her ass So I'm grippin' on her thighs, play me I don't even gon' try

I'm full of dat shit

Now you might catch me 'wit my cutie Ridin' bumping that Boosie One hand on the wheel the other hand on the cootchie Big stacks, big gats, Nextel, Motorolas, doga after douga I'm full of dat shit

In the club by the bar, my niggaz we twitchin' gars Spending pitches wit my boys, jumping, stomping, makin' noise On the block serving junkies making money thumpin' toys I ain't in the mood for it I'm full of dat shit

We in the club throwin' 4s, pourin' 4s Blowin' Joes, fresh clothes, gotta nigga head drove V.I.P. doors is where we go when we gon' party That ex got us retarded, ecstacy I'm full of dat shit

[Incomprehensible] off countin' cheese wit Boosie in Tennessee Red bitches on they knees suckin' and catchin' semen Wit' some dark lochs on, the sun ain't even beaming You ain't even tryin' to see I'm full of dat shit I'm in the room wit' something nasty, big, fine and sassy On top that girl be actin', she even called me daddy I hit in the Caddy on the way to the classic I fell asleep all in traffic I'm full of dat shit

In the room wit' something sexy, caramel complexion Both of us butt naked, don't give it to me I'll take it No time for no cakin', I'm stabbin' it like I'm Jason I serve it like I'm crazy I'm full of dat shit

You can catch me by the school zone Wit' my McKinley Blue on wit' a too long That'll have you, you, you and you gone You niggaz hatin' on these boys 'cause we trill and we drink all night I'm full of dat shit

Sharp as a bow and arrow, to deep enough to marrow Clutchin' on the double barrel, hollin' bitch it don't matter Wit the class clown actin' no sense and go get the paddle That'll have you actin' badder I'm full of dat shit

I'm in the room wit' Halle Berry, I swear this girl Halle Berry 'Cuz she shave 'round her cherry and she smile when she get ready And keep wit' that confetti We ridin' heavy Chevy's gettin' high every second I'm full of dat shit

On the way to the mall wit' a bad lil broad Slob all over my balls, she lickin through my draws Wit' my main man wit' me, I hittin' 'em on the phone That's my motherfuckin' dog I'm full of dat shit

I hit the stage buckin' hard got the whole club rockin' Hennessey to Hypnotic got me thinkin' bout the projects Stop it that's my role, nigga You know every time you see me I'm pourin' 4s I'm full of dat shit

Drivin' on the sidewalk in the dark like I don't care Flyin' through the stop signs like them bitches wasn't [Incomprehensible] Buck up to the ceiling spilling Hennessey and beer We done shot ya in the ear I'm full of dat shit

I'm in New Orleans wit' Lil' Wayne, platinum chains, platinum women If you tell them girls, sick me then you know they gon' come and get me They gon' rub me, they gon' lick me, they gon' keep a nigga smilin' I can't stop wildin' I'm full of dat shit

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