

Gucci Mane

"Loaded"

Visit "[Loaded](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

So much cash that a nigga can't hold it
I walk around with bands on me, nigga, I'm loaded
Nigga, I'm loaded, fuck, nigga, I'm loaded
All this money on me, I can't tote it

I think I need help 'cause a young nigga loaded
Nigga, I'm loaded, fuck, nigga, I'm loaded

My pockets got the mumps like Professor Klump
I'm in a 'Rari so the front, yeah, that's what a trunk
I'm smoking thousand dollar blunts, it smells like a
skunk
I gotta pint of purple drink, I'ma spike the punch

I took the bitch for breakfast but I gave her dick for
lunch
I count three hundred thousand dollars, eat My Captain
Crunch
I get these bitches what they want, actin' like a front
She just wanna dress some ace, wanna smoke a shunt

Oh, that's your girl, man, don't get your panties in a
bunch
You know she gobble on my balls like they Crunchy
Munch
I ball four quarter straight, I don't ever punt
I'm in the club every day, you just want so much

So much cash that a nigga can't hold it
I walk around with bands on me, nigga, I'm loaded
Nigga, I'm loaded, fuck, nigga, I'm loaded
All this money on me, I can't tote it

I think I need help 'cause a young nigga loaded
Nigga, I'm loaded, fuck, nigga, I'm loaded

Stacks in my house, don't need a bank account
So much moolah, a bitch can't even count
Grab a stack, don't hesitate to spend it all
Went to Lennox, fuck duck the whole malls

Stacks in my attic, stacks in my carpet

Stacks in my mattress, bitch, look at my apartment
Yeah, you see that paper coming out compartments
White girl mob, look what we just started

Leave ours haters stanking like that motherfucker
farted
You bitch just mad 'cause my shoes, she can't afford it
Tweet another bitch, yes, ho, I imported
Bring the mural checks 'cause bitch, I'm important

So much cash that a nigga can't hold it
I walk around with bands on me, nigga, I'm loaded
Nigga, I'm loaded, fuck, nigga, I'm loaded
All this money on me, I can't tote it

I think I need help 'cause a young nigga loaded
Nigga, I'm loaded, fuck, nigga, I'm loaded

King of my city, you know I am the pedestrian
All this Polo on you, know I am any question
My super model bitch bad, if she is a lesbian
She let a white girl mob, she can join 'cause she
Mexican

I am not an actor, don't play me like a thespian
My porno bitch a factor she just wanna aviate
Shout out to Trey, I'm living like an alien
I bought the bar out, they at the door saying let me in

I rock a lot Gucci, Gucci, Prada and Fendi
My white bitch playing Gucci smoking pot outta of Benji
Stacks on deck like a nigga in a batter box
Nigga, I'm loaded, is that what you mad about

So much cash that a nigga can't hold it
I walk around with bands on me, nigga, I'm loaded
Nigga, I'm loaded, fuck, nigga, I'm loaded
All this money on me, I can't tote it

I think I need help 'cause a young nigga loaded
Nigga, I'm loaded, fuck, nigga, I'm loaded

Visit [Gucci Mane](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.