

Lil B**"Loaded Like A Full Clip"**

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Bank account chill, loaded like a full clip
You want respect but he ain't even done shit
Yeah, I keep them racks off in that duffle bag
Hey you want a problem I got mix that can handle that
You know I'm stuntin in this motherfucker,
big chainz on icey in this motherfucker
Bank account, loaded like a full clip
I ain't the one homie, miss me with the bullshit

[Bow Wow]

That's more money, I double that, bow weezy with the
base guy
Yall niggas for right now, I'm a legend like face mob
Lambo with the top off, your girls a skeezer she pops
off
Left some cab money on the dresser, after she blew
my socks off
Yo all niggers already know the deal, ask around they
say the boy for real
Nowadays I can't trust niggas, cause they talkin' more
than Dr. Phil
So comfortable in that six deuce, curtains close, 2 tone
Cash money, young money, my money, too grown

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[Lil B]

I'm loaded and I'm locked in, clip already popped in'
Bow wow little b, damn that's some hot shit
Bitches like to scream too, yeah

This is what I fene for it Westside boy who I'm riding
with
Yeah I got a nose ring, that don't mean shit though

Niggas lined up, I'm shooting jays like a free throw
Pretty boy gooms niggas know how we handle
biznesses
cash money, young money, face world bitch

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[Lil B & Bow Wow]

I'm straight to the bank, I'm walking to the teller
I'm looking like this swear but I'm thugging so
respected
Lamborghini bow wow, bitch call me base guy
Fifty around clips ain't ,ride
I ball it like a yankee, I'm filthy rich I'm stanky
, these younger rappers better pay respect they better
pay ,
I birthed them all you're my son, little b we got one
Shout out to Ohio, smokin' on the hydrant and my

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