Gucci Mane & V-Nasty "Loaded"

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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

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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

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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

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