

# FULLY LOADED - Trippie Redd Feat. Future & Lil Baby Lyrics

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## "FULLY LOADED"

Austin, what it is I want is your blood

Fully loaded

(Loesoe going crazy)

Fully loaded, fully loaded

Fully loaded, fully loaded

Fully loaded, fully loaded

Fully loaded, fully loaded

Fully loaded chopper, yeah, that bitch'll leave a stain

Got a fully loaded chopper and the bullets say your name

On that fuck shit, all the opps that I overcame

Know we bust shit, fully loaded, hit 'em in the brain

All that tough shit, end your ass and put you in the grave

Mask up, bitch, and we turnt like we at a rage

All black whip, all black fit, Bruce Wayne

OFF-WHITE on my bitch and my Richard Mille plain

Oh shit, they say we insane (shit)

Oh shit, they one in the same (shit)

Oh shit, look at how far we came (buh)

Oh shit, fully loaded (brrrt)

Fully loaded, fully loaded

Fully loaded, fully loaded

Fully loaded, fully loaded

Fully loaded, fully loaded

If I ain't had shit, I still could fuck bad bitches

What it sound like? Ferrari comin' through the trenches

Where that Hellcat, where that 'Hawk, where that Demon at?

If I'm outta there, there gon' be blood where the scene at

Young millionaires with some goons and they fiendin'

Poppin' up, poppin' up, Cubans on Fiji

Rack em, stack 'em up, hit 'em up, squeeze it

Went berserk, went to work, sent a nigga to Jesus

If you ain't gang-gang, you can't hang and I mean it

Ain't no way in Hell we goin' anywhere without a cutter (cutter)

Put that on my, uh, and I'm live from the gutter (gutter)

Posted up with shooters, treatin' 'em like twin brothers (shooters)

Fully loaded, fully loaded

Fully loaded, fully loaded

Fully loaded, fully loaded

Fully loaded, fully loaded

Fully loaded clip, fully loaded clip

Just got off the plane, we finna take a trip

Middle fingers up, middle fingers up

Me and drugs got a relationship

I done took too much, I think the walls tryna move

Lit up St. Barts, I'm on the yacht, it look like a cruise ship

Middle of the projects, got a child, look like a poohstick

They was actin' stop me on the sideline, they ain't doin' shit

I'm just tryna vibe here, go to night when that shroom hit

Why you tellin' lies? You know that you a bitch

Mm, mm, she want another piece

Ooh, ooh, she want another piece

Fully loaded, fully loaded

Fully loaded, fully loaded

Fully loaded, fully loaded

Fully loaded, fully loaded

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