Loaded (feat. Big Daddy Kane)

Bran Van 3000

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Find me Find me Wine me and dine me Get fuckin' loaded PartyI want to play guitar And be a movie star Be in the b-movies And take off all my clothes Who do you want me to be Who do I wanna be Who do you want me to be Get fuckin' loadedParty Get fuckin' loadedMi numero di telefono E le 2-7-8-7-8-2-7 Ciao bello ragazz o ciao Get fuckin' loaded And how's your money Are you fuckin' loaded? PartyHere I am R-a-w

Put it down the way that I love to do
Verbally that's the best you can get
'cause y'all come loaded with special effects
A big benz so that you can floss with it
Ice style 'til your neck's frost-bit
Rocks for your medallion to shine
Dressed head to toe in italian design
All night trying to ball right
Mack-a-docious, loaded
Let your neck flow
With shots of x-o
From the first shelf

Don't hurt yourself
You know it's all quite funny to me
It really don't matter what money you see
'cause while your wife's out dressed in gucci
I can put your girl buck-naked in a hootie

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