

# Full Of Dat Shit

## Webbie

I'm full of dat shit  
I'm full of dat shit  
I'm full of dat shit  
I'm full of dat shit  
I'm full of dat shit  
I'm full of dat shit

Now if you ever catch me leanin' to the side  
Red eyes in my ride wit' the music up high  
Bad bitch up on my side, I might be gettin' on her ass  
So I'm grippin' on her thighs, play me I don't even gon' try  
I'm full of dat shit

Now you might catch me 'wit my cutie  
Ridin' bumping that Boosie  
One hand on the wheel the other hand on the cootchie  
Big stacks, big gats, Nextel, Motorolas, dog after douga  
I'm full of dat shit

In the club by the bar, my niggaz we twitchin' gars  
Spending pitches wit my boys, jumping, stomping, makin' noise  
On the block serving junkies making money thumpin' toys  
I ain't in the mood for it  
I'm full of dat shit

We in the club throwin' 4s, pourin' 4s  
Blowin' Joes, fresh clothes, gotta nigga head drove  
V.I.P. doors is where we go when we gon' party  
That ex got us retarded, ecstasy  
I'm full of dat shit

[Incomprehensible] off countin' cheese wit Boosie in Tennessee  
Red bitches on they knees suckin' and catchin' semen  
Wit' some dark lochs on, the sun ain't even beaming  
You ain't even tryin' to see  
I'm full of dat shit

I'm in the room wit' something nasty, big, fine and sassy  
On top that girl be actin', she even called me daddy  
I hit in the Caddy on the way to the classic  
I fell asleep all in traffic  
I'm full of dat shit

In the room wit' something sexy, caramel complexion  
Both of us butt naked, don't give it to me I'll take it  
No time for no cakin', I'm stabbin' it like I'm Jason

I serve it like I'm crazy  
I'm full of dat shit  
You can catch me by the school zone  
Wit' my McKinley Blue on wit' a too long  
That'll have you, you, you and you gone  
You niggaz hatin' on these boys 'cause we trill and we drink all night  
I'm full of dat shit  
Sharp as a bow and arrow, to deep enough to marrow  
Clutchin' on the double barrel, hollin' bitch it don't matter  
Wit the class clown actin' no sense and go get the paddle  
That'll have you actin' badder  
I'm full of dat shit  
I'm in the room wit' Halle Berry, I swear this girl Halle Berry  
'Cuz she shave 'round her cherry and she smile when she get ready  
And keep wit' that confetti  
We ridin' heavy Chevy's gettin' high every second  
I'm full of dat shit  
On the way to the mall wit' a bad lil broad  
Slob all over my balls, she lickin through my draws  
Wit' my main man wit' me, I hittin' 'em on the phone  
That's my motherfuckin' dog  
I'm full of dat shit  
I hit the stage buckin' hard got the whole club rockin'  
Hennessey to Hypnotic got me thinkin' bout the projects  
Stop it that's my role, nigga  
You know every time you see me I'm pourin' 4s  
I'm full of dat shit  
Drivin' on the sidewalk in the dark like I don't care  
Flyin' through the stop signs like them bitches wasn't [Incomprehensible]  
Buck up to the ceiling spilling Hennessey and beer  
We done shot ya in the ear  
I'm full of dat shit  
I'm in New Orleans wit' Lil' Wayne, platinum chains, platinum women  
If you tell them girls, sick me then you know they gon' come and get me  
They gon' rub me, they gon' lick me, they gon' keep a nigga smilin'  
I can't stop wildin'  
I'm full of dat shit

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>