Full Of Dat Shit

Webbie

I'm full of dat shit
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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, doga 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, ecstacy
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

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