

# Fully Loaded Clip

## 50 Cent

High speed Ferrari movement  
3rd lane switchin' lanes, whuddup?  
Brooklyn, whuddup?  
Far Rock, whuddup? While Jay and Beyonce was mmm kissin'  
I was cookin' one-thousand grams in my kitchen  
While Nas was tellin' Kelis, I love you, boo  
I was shinin' my nine, you know how I do I got a fully loaded clip, I be on that shit  
I got, I got a fully loaded clip  
I got a fully loaded clip, I be on that shit  
I got, I got a fully loaded clip You wann' problem wit' me? No problem, it's all good  
I ain't fresh out the hood, I'm still in the hood  
Black rims, black Hemi, nigga see me when you see me  
I appear and disappear wit' the heata like Houdini That parry and bullshit'll git cha azz popped  
Don't believe me, ask Fab, they got his head shot  
I'm in the cut like germs, I do dirt like worms  
Smoke weed, now I'm sure, nigga it's my turn I fire on your azz, dem hollow tips burn, baby, burn  
I'm screamin', fuck the cops, ride 'round wit' my glock  
There's my pistol on my bitch, nigga fuck that box  
Dat's how P. got knocked, that's a jewel I drop But you ain't peep that, nigga, go 'head repeat dat, nigga  
You might learn a lil' summin' if you learn to stop frontin'  
I make it look easy on three piece bb's, rollin' loccin'  
Up early wit' the dopemane When Janet and Jermaine was mmm kissin'  
I was baggin' one-thousand grams in my kitchen  
When Puffy just tellin' Kim, I love you, boo  
I was shinin' my nine, you know how I do I got a fully loaded clip, I be on that shit  
I got, I got a fully loaded clip  
I got a fully loaded clip, I be on that shit  
I got, I got a fully loaded clip At the dice game I bet it all, you hear what I'm sayin'?  
Take grand, I form betta nigga I ain't playin'  
I'm trynna git it, holla at me if ya wit' it  
And lace up the chuckas, we can rob these motherfuckers My stomach is growlin', they say that I'm wyllin'  
I'm doin' my numbas, I'm gettin' violent  
They hearin' me rap and they think that I'm playin'  
Till they see the barrel and they see the flame I need full co-operation, man, give us the chain  
The watch, the ring and the grill, we ain't playin'  
I fire that thang, it sound insane  
Holla, I got that nose candy mayne When Jeezy and Keisha was mmm kissin'  
I was baggin' one-thousand grams in my kitchen  
When Trina was tellin' Wayne, I love you, boo

She was just runnin' games, she told Buck that too I got a fully loaded clip, I be on that shit

I got, I got a fully loaded clip

I got a fully loaded clip, I be on that shit

I got, I got a fully loaded clip Lemme, lemme show you how I do this right here

Now the rugger hold 16

(I got, I got a fully loaded clip)

I put 16 in the clip, I put it in, I cock that

One in the head, till it fell

(I got, I got a fully loaded clip) I put another one in it the clip, I put it back

(I got, I got a fully loaded clip)

That was big wit' all that, let the bullets breathe

(I got, I got a fully loaded clip)

I need a fully loaded clip

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