

# Full Of Dat Shit

Lil Boosie

I'm full of dat shit; 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  
Might be gettin on her ass so I'm grippin on her thighs  
Play me I ain'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 Motorola's  
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 Jos, 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)

? 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, too long  
That'll have 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 Haller 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'm hittin up 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 there  
Spinning 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)