

# Loaded Bases (feat. CeeLo Green)

## Nipsey Hussle

Loaded bases, that's my motivation  
Niggas feelin' lucky, we should go to Vegas  
2018 mode of transportation  
Got me feelin' over-anxious like a home invasion  
My dough inflated and I'm more creative  
Signed a couple big deals, but it's no paradin'  
See it's a couple niggas every generation  
I wasn't supposed to make it out, or decode the Matrix  
And when they get to speak, it's like a coded language  
Reminds niggas it ain't strength in all this stolen greatness  
We used to shoot at niggas' at the Mobil station  
Full circle, mogul motivation  
My self-educated, suit, negotiations  
Got these sharks that I'm sittin' at this table with afraid to bait me  
No tint on my Mercedes, that's for inspiration  
Two kilos on my neck, like the fuckin' 80's  
Westside Slauson Ave, know my demonstration  
Born and raised, ya'll affiliated, it's really greatness  
Ride around like I really made it  
Loaded bases, I'm gonna Wille Mays it, yeah  
Listen to my ambition 'cause I'm on one  
Swingin' for the fences for the home run  
Even further beyond in to the universe  
But I got to make it to first, first  
It feels like every second is being stolen  
I risked it for every ticket we sold them  
You got the ball, I'ma take it home  
Bottom line, I'm gon' make it home Look, I was sittin' on my Lincoln, I start thinkin'  
Nigga, I ain't gon' make a hundred mil' off in these streets and  
More than likely I'm gon' end up in somebody's precinct  
Even worse, horse and carriage, front the church, laid off in a hearse  
I dealt with it  
I ain't just out here for my health with it  
I weighted risk and the reward and seen the scale tippin'  
Let's all get on one accord and take the world niggas  
Take the money, take the power and the girls with us  
Can't buy that bullshit that they sell niggas  
Bring drugs heads and jail niggas  
Look all these ways they derail niggas  
That's why respect me to the utmost  
when you seen just how I feel niggas  
'Cause I ain't fail niggas, I seen it comin', didn't I tell niggas?

Different lane, same passion for the mail niggas  
Switch lanes, all black, two glass ceilings, V-12 too fast nigga, gone  
Listen to my ambition 'cause I'm on one  
Swingin' for the fences for the home run  
Even further beyond in to the universe  
But I got to make it to first, first  
It feels like every second is being stolen  
I risked it for every ticket we sold them  
You got the ball, I'ma take it home  
Bottom, I'm gon' make it home  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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