

Head Busta

Birdman

You know what I'm sayin'
You know what I be like
Sometimes I just have to be that
Better you than me nigga
I would talk : what up K
Fuck 'em
You heard me

Gone get you head busta fuckin with the homies
Fuckin with my family nigga knows you been so phones
Gone get you head busta fuckin with my G's
Fuckin with my G's pussy niggas gone bleed
Nigga I'm a head busta yeah I'm a head busta
Nigga bust ya head mothafucker I'm a head busta
Yeah I'm a head busta I straight head busta
Empty on these clips only bitch give you some head busta

Nigga mac in the 9 homey thats how I roll
Standin' on my throne nigga I call it home
Champs for the sim homey that's what we use
Knock 'en but the shoes get them pussies nigga blues
How price life get the whips and the jewels
Murder is a mothafucker last what we do
Go tem for stripes
Good with the two
Five star G
Never gone loose
On the other side it's just a up town thang
On another hit nigga bring a repain
Hit it while them slipping
Get em while them dipping
Call em in your car and they know we straight flipping
Bouncin' with the chicks keep tha nine on the hip
Lil may nigga and you know I run shit
Gotta get the money pain and the feuds
Pain what we ride pain make me do

Ya understand me home'
And your love on these streets nigga
I love it to hustle I love it to muscle
I love it to money
I know we gotta a lot of pain from these streets
It seems like there's no gang but

Money is the muscle on the streets but a duffle bag, garbage bag
Play with me nigga I'ma bust yo ass
Play with the family I won't see your whole family cry
Your whole family die and the nigga and I wonder why
Ride for soldiers ride fo' hustlers ride for them real niggas with the muscle
Straight in the situation
Niggas got a problem homey
Nigga bein' beefin' homey
Nigga's being creepin on
Late them up nigga put 'em in a shit of bag
Put 'em in a body bag zip 'em with a toe tag
Sell 'em whole thang

Pull the champ for the tears
Pull the champ for the homies that's not here

(Yeah believe that)

Fallin' nigga 50 they came back with it
Give him all the game and he wouldn't go and get it
He gave the nigga 20 another nigga 10
And 5 came shot lil when he couldn't win
Lil when couldn't win cuz he fuckin' with the homey
Against a lil nigga and never been phoney
Callin' him in his whip now he couldn't slip
Callin' while he's slipping so you know he gotta flip
The other lil' nigga gave him 20 as a pounce
Told him hold it down and he run up-town
He came back with it but he gave the nigga 5
Nigga play with 'em and you know the nigga die
I gave the nigga 2 hundred on them thangs
He brought it all back nigga gave me all my chains
Brought 'em one back he play with the chains
Nigga don't play so me made those haters swain

[Refrain]