

## Errbody Wave

Juicy J

Turn a nigga house to a cemetery  
Leave'em dead in the dirt, now his ass buried  
While he in his front yard that's gone be his grave  
Say goodbye to the hater errbody wave  
Now errbody wave, errbody wave  
Say goodbye to the hater errbody wave  
Errbody wave, errbody wave  
Say goodbye to the hater errbody wave

I won't let a nigga play with me, like a stingy nigga  
Leave your body full of dirt, you dingy nigga  
Kill a nigga right there in his front yard  
Body parts all over like a junk yard  
Bread on his head, all I do is say when  
My guys see you in the club, beat your brains in  
Hope that boy got his jewelry on, they takin'  
And they reaching in your pockets for them Franklins  
Got so many straps, I could be a gun broker  
Cuttin' snakes in the grass like a lawnmower  
Hundred round drums turn his body into a puzzle  
Put that gun to your face, dog, like a muzzle

The ones that's hatin' the ones who broke, who ain't got no hustle  
I got the magnums for you pussies, I ain't talking rubbers  
So play games if you want, watch me end your credits  
Got beef, leave your shirt, bloody red, like spaghetti  
Never bought a gun for display, don't play I'mma shoot  
AK, SK, turn them to alphabet soup  
I keep them slugs, I'm not a coaster so fuck your mug  
Got niggas out here shootin' shit up, I ain't talking drugs  
Bullets wet a dirty nigga, call that making mud  
Roll up on 'em, put the flame to 'em, call that smoking bud  
Ain't shit changed I still lock 'em in the trunk  
.45 cal, leave his ass dead drunk