- let's rise ! for the international headbussaz-Wassup LIL SCRAPPY LIL SCRAPPY Lil Scrappy BME CLICK (who are you?) I'm Lil Jon, OKAY !!!

BOOM

We some headbussaz, we some head bussaz, we'll knock a hata out, we some headbussaz

We some headbussaz, we some head bussaz, we'll knock a hata out, we some headbussaz

I'm made up my mind that I'ma strike (background - wha wha  $\dots$ ) and I'm ready to fight

Checkin out my steel killin every punk nigga in site We expite, I knew you bitches didn't wanna brawl (uh what you say?) Bitch I'll swang on all of y'all

I'm the beast from the east, wit da fangs on my teeth
I'll murder all of y'all bitches in da middle of da street
And I don't give a fuck if you don't like me

And I don't give a fuck if you don't like me Straight knock yo ass out in to captivity Down south, I'll ride, shoot and kill homicide

It be nothin shawty till the day that I die

We strive, on tearin heads up !

And everywhere we go we gon tear dat bitch up We don't give a fuck about havin no click The A got my back and ain't takin no shit

Excuse me shawty, get the fuck out my face  $\ensuremath{\text{\text{Excuse}}}$ 

Befo' we get mad and shoot up the whole place

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I speak my mind, cuz bitin my tongue hurt

Murder yo ass and lyrics and put ya face on a shirt

I'm a mothafuckin rida, cuz I thought y'all knew

And I reppin nothin even it's twenty of you

I think it's plenty of you that really want da shawty dead

Watch what ya said lil shawty, I'm makin bread

Fuck all y'all born hataz wit hatred blood to match

A long way but plus I roll wit G's and Gat'z

And shawty matter of fact these trill g's and dub's

We ain't talkin behind yo back and we ain't scared to bust

I'm by myself, but bein alone makes you strong

I stepped out the porch young, so shawty I been grown

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ATL off da chain down here Ya come wit dat gat and no action, you gon disappear You walk in da club, it's tight like brass knuckles Straight info on hata like be chumpin off turned brothas Beatin in ya door with dat clip on da tech Beatin down ya block in that 89' Chevy
Tellin stupid bros we throwin bows that we ready
Screamin "swang shawty" to da boys dat can't stand me
Yeah shawty - I'ma ATL slugga
Knockin out heads on you pussy mothafuckaz
Shawty be sayin "scrap you cool boy"
But I known in my heart dat I'ma headbussa boy!

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