Head Bussa

Trillville

We some head bussaz, we some head bussaz
We'll knock a hata out, we some head bussaz
We some head bussaz, we some head bussaz
We'll knock a hata out, we some head bussaz
I'm made up my mind that I'ma strike 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
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
Dat ain't got my back and ain't takin' no shit
Excuse me Shawty, get the fuck out my face
Befo' we get mad and shoot up the whole place
We some head bussaz, we some head bussaz
We'll knock a hata out, we some head bussaz
We some head bussaz, we some head bussaz
We'll knock a hata out, we some head bussaz
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 born 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
We some head bussaz, we some head bussaz
We'll knock a hata out, we some head bussaz

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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/