

# I'll Whip Ya Head Boy (feat. Young Buck)

50 Cent

I'll whip ya head boy, you know I will  
I'll whip ya head boy, with the back of the steel  
I'll whip ya head boy, your cap could get peeled  
I'll whip ya head boy, your ass could get killed I'll whip ya head boy, you know I will  
I'll whip ya head boy, with the back of the steel  
I'll whip ya head boy, your cap could get peeled  
I'll whip ya head boy, your ass could get killed Two niggaz in the front, two niggaz in the back  
That's four niggaz riding strapped in grandpa's Cadillac  
The voice in my head say fuck all these niggaz  
Then I start thinking, I should rob all these niggaz Man my homies they want do whatever I want do  
I say I want eat they say shit we want eat to  
Let's ride around find a nigga stunting on first street  
With the shine's on niggaz be looking like lunch meat I run up on a nigga, pop one on the floor  
Tell um come up off that shit 'fore we start popping some more  
Fuck a ski mask, man niggaz know who I is  
I got a full clip and niggaz know I get biz I'll whip ya head boy, you know I will  
I'll whip ya head boy, with the back of the steel  
I'll whip ya head boy, your cap could get peeled  
I'll whip ya head boy, your ass could get killed I'll whip ya head boy, you know I will  
I'll whip ya head boy, with the back of the steel  
I'll whip ya head boy, your cap could get peeled  
I'll whip ya head boy, your ass could get killed I'm up early in the morning, tryna make a move  
You coming in here with me shorty take your lil' one to school  
Even though she cause the drama, you love your baby momma  
I hit her with the lama to get this cake Give us the coke, the cash, the combo to the safe  
Oh, she don't know it, damn, okay we'll wait  
I play with your kid on the couch, while your bitch on the phone  
With a gun to her head saying, "Daddy come home" You was rolling, popping bubbly, didn't think it get ugly  
In the hood shit is lovely until it go bad  
Now you can pray for a miracle and God might be hearing you  
And the nine will jam, right in my hand I'll whip ya head boy, you know I will  
I'll whip ya head boy, with the back of the steel  
I'll whip ya head boy, your cap could get peeled  
I'll whip ya head boy, your ass could get killed I'll whip ya head boy, you know I will  
I'll whip ya head boy, with the back of the steel  
I'll whip ya head boy, your cap could get peeled  
I'll whip ya head boy, your ass could get killed I got his homies screaming buck you need to calm down  
Niggaz be getting killed every time you come around  
We ran up in his crib made his momma kiss the ground

She asking God, what my baby dunn did now? I'm taking every thang, jewelry I want it all  
Duck tape him up, rip the phone cords out the wall  
Fuck waiting we can starting waiting on tomorrow  
So ask Satan if he got a car that I can borrow I'm impatient like a money hungry rap star  
I jack him for his chain and I can get a new jaguar  
The mack I have his brains all over the fucking sidewalk  
And I'ma be on CNN again it ain't my fault  
March nigga step, right nigga lef'  
G-Unit soldier I'm thugging till my death mothafuckas I'll whip ya head boy, you know I will  
I'll whip ya head boy, with the back of the steel  
I'll whip ya head boy, your cap could get peeled  
I'll whip ya head boy, your ass could get killed I'll whip ya head boy, you know I will  
I'll whip ya head boy, with the back of the steel  
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Songwriters

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