

# HEAD GXNE

## Scarlxrd

[Intro]

From the top, from the top, ayy  
I'll call this this real quick  
Ayy, yeah, ayy, ayy, yeah, ayy [Chorus]  
Fuck nigga, you don't want war  
Spit bars around your head till it's gone  
My mouth's got the clips in the jaw  
Put you in the ground, then they mourn  
Fuck nigga, you don't want war  
Spit bars around your head till it's gone  
My mouth's got the clips in the jaw  
Put you in the ground, then they mourn

[Verse]

I don't give a fuck about contracts  
Wear a lawsuit if you're on that  
Used to be broke as fuck doin' videos  
Now I tour the world with 30 grand in my backpack  
We had to split the money three ways  
Otherwise, we ain't even getting through customs  
Walk from a friend if they seem fake  
It looks like life's too short to be runnin', I think  
I really should be happy with the places I've been  
I blame my expectations for this lavish life I live  
King Scarlxrd still scratched on my fist  
If life be sending jabs, then I take them to the chin  
Never gonna stagger, I still stand tall  
Think you'll catch me flopping, nigga, I ain't got a glass jaw  
Wake up in the morning and I browse upon my wish list  
I'm prone to handle business, I get everything I ask for  
I'm focused on getting higher  
Old friends talk shit, say I'm a mean cunt  
Had to work hard, I put faith in desire  
Someone gave me this life on a plate, I'd be nicer  
Stacks increased in my face, now I'm wiser  
Every day long nights, I don't get tired  
False claims is the game, I'm a lone survivor  
Drugs come with the fame, I don't want neither  
Dangerous form, I'm breaking the norm  
I'm taking it all, believe in the storm, I'm raging of course

I got no problems, I've handled them all  
There's just no stopping, I got talent, it's raw  
Ducking from that broke nigga energy  
If it ain't about the money, give it to my enemies  
I've been workin' hard so I don't get to sleep  
Plotting on the future, all my movements are hereditary

[Chorus]

Fuck nigga, you don't want war  
Spit bars around your head till it's gone  
My mouth's got the clips in the jaw  
Put you in the ground, then they mourn  
Fuck nigga, you don't want war  
Spit bars around your head till it's gone  
My mouth's got the clips in the jaw  
Put you in the ground, then they mourn

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>