

# Head Bussa (ft. Lil John)

## Lil' Scrappy

We some head bussas, we some head bussas,  
We'll knock a hata out, we some head bussas  
We some head bussas, we some head bussas,  
We'll knock a hata out, we some head bussas I'm made up my mind that I'ma strike  
(Wha wha) and I'm ready to fight  
Takin' out my steel killin' every punk nigga in site  
We expite, I knew you bitches didn't want to brawl (uh what you say?)  
Bitch I'll swang on all of y'all  
I'm the beast from the east, with 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 bussas, we some head bussas,  
We'll knock a hata out, we some head bussas  
We some head bussas, we some head bussas,  
We'll knock a hata out, we some head bussas I speak my mind, 'cause bitin' my tongue hurt  
Murder yo ass and lyrics and put ya face on a shirt  
I'm a mothafuckin' rida, 'cause 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 with hatred born to match  
A long way but plus I roll with 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 bussas, we some head bussas,  
We'll knock a hata out, we some head bussas  
We some head bussas, we some head bussas,  
We'll knock a hata out, we some head bussas Atl off da chain down here  
You come with da yappin' and no action, you gon' disappear  
You walk in da club, it's tight like brass knuckles

Straight elbow a hata like we jumping off turn buckles  
    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! We some head bussas, we some head bussas,  
    We'll knock a hata out, we some head bussas  
    We some head bussas, we some head bussas,  
We'll knock a hata out, we some head bussas We some head bussas, we some head bussas,  
    We'll knock a hata out, we some head bussas  
    We some head bussas, we some head bussas,  
    We'll knock a hata out, we some head bussas

Songwriters

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