H.B. Headbusta

Juvenile

Get out the way now, hey, get out the way now
Get out the way now, head busters on the way now, ah, ah
Get out the way now, the head busters on the way now, mm
Get out the way, get out the way nowYou wonder why I don't smile and don't make friends
And keep key with new niggaz, 'cause I don't know dem
I didn't shoot marbles witcha and you ain't no kin
Kissin' ass like you be doin', look you ain't no menThe only reason you're talkin' crazy, 'cause you drank mo' gin
You can take it there if you want, look you ain't gonna win
And I'm feelin' like an example is needed to be made
I'ma take this calico and go bust me a headThey might just won' retaliate, they might just be afraid
Some niggaz I been fuckin' with come told me what they said
They still wrong, they wasn't let it ride
That was they nigga that we killed so one of us gotta dieOh yeah, they wanna play ha?
Must really be underestimatin' me and this 'k ha?
It must not be meant for you so please get out the way now
I'm one of the best doin' this, bout every day now, ahI'm warnin' ya, I'm tellin' ya
A headbusta is up in ya area
Don't stand there better be bailin' brah
Or hollow tip bullets gonna tear you upI'm warnin' ya, I'm tellin' ya
A headbusta is up in ya area
Don't stand there better be bailin' brah
Or hollow tip bullets gonna tear you upI wonder how long it's gonna' take 'fore niggaz realize I'm not a game
Look at me nigga, you think I'm playin'?
Do it look like everything in my life goin' correctly?
Bitch, I'ma be bout it till the man come get meI got a fucked up conscience and my thinkin' ain't right
I got a brand new chopper, look I'ma slang it tonight
Nigga swellin' up his chest, 'cause I'm bangin' his wife
I'm at the bar drinkin' Hennessey, he came with a knifeI got my man on the side of me, he scopin' him right
He think it's over but he gonna get fucked over tonight
If I got problem witcha I'ma address it, front and center
If we beef in January, it won't be until DecemberI'm tryin' to get cha outta here like your momma
And your lawyer, stuck with four or five open charges
Dealin' with you bitches like you're one of my children
Whippin' your ass because you left out the buildin'I'm warnin' ya, I'm tellin' ya
A headbusta is up in ya area
Don't stand there better be bailin' brah
Or hollow tip bullets gonna tear you upFuck with a G ain't gonna never stop
Somebody gotta go it better just have been a plot

'Cause if not, lil' shit could escalate to big shit
One of your little mans will be the one pay you a visitEnticed by them niggaz, they gave him a picture
Twenty G's, some too lies, now he comin' to get cha
Woodie my life is like a football field
He done crossed the line of scrimmage is the one I kill
And I feel that the marker should be first and goal
And I got the ball of course, goin' in to sco', niggaWhat's my motherfuckin' name? Woodie it don't matter
What's this shit up in my hand? A piece of chrome matter
And I just had me a blunt, and a cup of that gin
Don't get scared now motherfucker you in trouble my friendI'm warnin' ya, I'm tellin' ya
A headbusta is up in ya area
Don't stand there better be bailin' brah
Or hollow tip bullets gonna tear you upGet out the way now, hey
Get out the way now, head busters on the way now, mm
Get out the way now, head busters on the way now, uh
Get out the way now, the head busters on the way now, uh
Get out the way now, the CMR is on the way now, mm
Get out the way now, a Juvenile is on the way now

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