Chickenheads

Project Pat

Bawk bawk, chicken chicken
Bawk bawk, chicken heads (boy please whateva)
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Bald-head scala-wag
Ain't got no hair in back
Gelled up weaved up
Yo hair is messed up
Need to get bout' a hustle mission
Get up on loot run to beautician
Run game until the game is gravy
That don't mean spend cheese fa tha baby
(Bwok bwok) on a stalk stalk for a bootleg
(Bwok bwok) pretty walk walk givin out head
Ain't a thang eat a chicken wang
Got some gold teeth
At da club tryin ta shake that thang
Tryin ta get piece
Chicken chicken always into some dumb shit
Shoulda paid ya light bill
You bought a outfit
Stay at ya mammy house
And keep a smart mouth
Its Project Pat Memphis Tenn represents tha south
So pass tha dro-dro and we gone stay kickin
Full of that mo mo holla at a chicken
Bawk bawk, chicken chicken

Bawk bawk, chicken heads (boy please whateva)
Bawk bawk, chicken chicken
Bawk bawk, chicken heads
Yeah you like my outfit
Don't even fake the deal
I thought you said you had your girl on the light bill
Always in my face
Talkin this and that
Girl I had to buy some rims for da Cadillac
You ride clean
But your gas tank is on E
Be stepping out ain't got no decent shoes on ya feet
That's just the needle broke
Youn't know'cha talkin bout
Anyway them new Jordans bout ta come out
Hate ta see you in a club
Ya mobbin wit a mug
Knowin that you ridin wit ya boy
You nothing but a scrub
But he was with me
That's when you hated
Cause when I got up on ya friend ya damn-near fainted
I sho did
In our face drankin on that "yak"
Moutth fulla golds but yo ass need some tic tacs
What? you need some gum
Breath like some thunder
What you lookin at
I don't want yo phone number
(Boy please whateva)
Bawk bawk, chicken chicken
Bawk bawk, chicken heads (boy please whateva)
Bawk bawk, chicken chicken
Bawk bawk, chicken heads
Now these chicken head hoes see this platinum thick as white gold
See the 20 inch Pirelli's roll
Mane thank they vogues
Dodgin all my foes
Ridin Cady truck wit dvd
A flock of broads follow me
From the club to break they knees
Knowin that's all I want
Straight out tha club
Tha rest ain't smellin right
The last thang on they mind is freshin up

Its goin down tonight
Weave in they head
Weed in they purse
Still crunk
Baby seats all across the back wit clothes in the trunk
I been known to hold my own
I been known to ride on chrome
I been known to flip a platinum watch wit the diamond stones
I'm the fool supplyin tha dro
I'm tha fool supplyin tha blow
I'm tha playa who got u chicken heads knockin at my do
Tellin me that you diggin me
Tellin me I'm yo man to be
Girlfriend its gona cost a fee
Get yo rags and work that streets
Pay ya boy and make me rich
So we keep them swisher's lit
Pay yo fees we count them g's
Cashin it from all you chicks
Bawk bawk, chicken chicken
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