

Head Busta

Birdman

You know what Im sayin
You know what I be like
Sometimes i just have to be that
Better u than me nigga
I would talk : what up K
Fuck em
You heard meRefrain :
Gone get you head busta fuckin with the homies
Fuckin with my family nigga knows you been so phones
Gone get you head busta fuckin with my Gs
fuckin with my Gs pussy niggas gone bleed
nigga im a head busta yeah Im a head busta
nigga bust ya head mothafucker Im a head busta
yeah Im a head busta i straight head busta
empty on these clips only bitch give you some head bustaVerse I :
nigga mac in the 9 homey thats how i roll
standin on my throne nigga i call it home
champs for the sim homey thats what we use
knock en but the shoes get them pussies nigga blues
how price life get the whips and the jewels
murder is a mothafucker last what we do
go tem for stripes
good with the two
five star G
never gone loose
on the other side its just a up town thang
on another hit nigga bring a repain
hit it while thm slipping
get em while them dipping
call em in your car and they know we straight flipping
bouncin with the chicks keep tha nine on the hip
lil may nigga and you know i run shit
gotta get the money pain and the feuds
pain what we ride pain make me doRefrainVerse II :
Ya understand me home
And your love on these streets nigga
I love it to hustle i love it to muscle
I love it to money
I know we gotta a lot of pain from these streets

It seems like theres no gang but Money is the muscle on the streets but a duffle bag, garbage bag

Play with me nigga Ima bust yo ass

Play with the family I wont see your whole family cry

your whole family die and the nigga and I wonder why

Ride for soldiers ride fo hustlers ride for them real niggas with the muscle

Straight in the situation

niggas got a problem homey

Nigga bein beefin homey

niggas being creepin on

Late them up nigga put em in a shit of bag

Put em in a body bag zip em with a toe tag

Sell em whole thang

Pull the champ for the tears

Pull the champ for the homies thats not hereRefrainVerse III

(Yeah believe that)

Fallin nigga 50 they came back with it

Give him all the game and he wouldnt go and get it

He gave the nigga 20 another nigga 10

And 5 came shot lil when he couldnt win

Lil when couldnt win cuz he fuckin with the homey

Against a lil nigga and never been phoney

Callin him in his whip now he couldnt slip

Callin while hes slipping so you know he gotta flip

The other lil nigga gave him 20 as a pounce

Told him hold it down and he run up-town

He came back with it but he gave the nigga 5

Nigga play with em and you know the nigga die

I gave the nigga 2 hundred on them thangs

He brought it all back nigga gave me all my chains

Brought em one back he play with the chains

Nigga dont play so me made those haters swainRefrain :

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