HED

(hÉ™d) p.e.

See a lot of niggas talking bout war, you understand what Im saying, war, but now as a nigga grow, he progreses and he has a lot more happier things to talk about (more happy), jigga kick that shit
yo you can catch Norea
in L.A.
wit mo bitches, and I tough titties some fly hoe's
wit a pound double o's
b-12's extroidinary pushing a man wit (errrr) exquisite
watch em lock, pivot
move lemme get it
straight dig in it
penetrate till you get straight Bo Riddick
half of ya friends said they aint see him, and him
from A.M. (M)
to P.M. (M)
Ill be chillen wit a hoe in the next B.M.
yo I dodge fast
cant mess wit es crack-heads
back spreads
Purto Rican's wit dreads
yo ma masita
Im not virg just like the margarita
Guanamena, Guantanamena
Jose its like Juan, back at Bia-bone
born alone, die alone
never known to cry alone
I hold it down till Capone come home
I used to never drink, now Im known to drink plenty
Cristal, Henny, Mo get me on the Remmy
packers sent me dolo, but I order beef semi
Dont make me and my click just down many
Guinesses
(whut) stay high like the blimpses
nemesis, blow holes through the premisis
Chorus
Noreaga: Gettin hed in the whip, and not crashing it
Gettin hed in the whip, and not crashing it
Nature: yo doggystyle was my favorite position, until I switched shit
dead shit, got on some hed shit

doggystyle was my favorite position, until I switched shit
dead shit, got on some hed shit
Noreaga: gimme some hed
gimme some hed
gimme some hed
gimme some hed
A yo I cock a cannon
me and French canannon
travel to the top of the Grand Canyon
we dont fuck, still instead yo our click gettin hed
then we hit the next state
in the next bitch bed
its all fun to us
when we in the tour bus
pola-tickin about which bitches we fucked
same hoochie that same bitch tha happened in Queens
seeing lil bitches from the hood stripping in dreams
(whut) in it for once
now toked out and smoke blunts
then the pussie, still rock gold fronts
turned out, no doubt
all tha sons showed her the route
yo I did it all when I was fuckin wit the thugs
traditional, plus a nigga pops sold drugs
yo impeckable like the fuckin chinese rugs
still sexual, bone'en bitches right in the clubs
yo inadequate
deep just like devil's advocate
I bless that, CNN shirt plus a Guess hat

my whole click touched that bitch and carresed that
Chorus
Noreaga: Gettin hed in the whip, and not crashing it
Gettin hed in the whip, and not crashing it
Nature: yo doggystyle was my favorite position, until I switched shit
dead shit, got on some hed shit
doggystyle was my favorite position, until I switched shit
dead shit, got on some hed shit
Noreaga: gimme some hed
gimme some hed

a yo peep the verse
cause Iraq like Strange Universe
my chest glow, from the ice left in my gold
it was war when

we used buy weed from Norven
now we straight branch it out
Man shit out
Condow, three floors
bitch four doors
looken for yours
Victoria Secret in draws
yo I love hoes who long dick without asking
wakeing up in the morning, hed action
yo peep it
Nore wasn't always on some freak shit
fell in love once wit this shortie on some weak shit
name was Nova
Im on like the Iatola
carani
catch me wit the next mans ladie
drinking Don P. gettin bent crazy
Cristal is for the ones that only drink babies
yo I love hoes in them g-strings and bow legged so help me God
my dick get hard
see you noticed
most hoes stay focused
below the abdomen
her bell on my scale when im stabbing it
and I bless you wit
niggas take out yall small intestines, mad hoes get addicted
and get domestic
mad cause I dont fuck em like I use to
bone they ass like I used to
cause now Im used to, just gettin hed
didn't want nothing hit the bed
instead
you know my lah still laying spread
Chorus (x2)
Noreaga: Gettin hed in the whip, and not crashing it
Gettin hed in the whip, and not crashing it
Nature: yo doggystyle was my favorite position, until I switched shit
dead shit, got on some hed shit
doggystyle was my favorite position, until I switched shit
dead shit, got on some hed shit
Noreaga: gimme some hed
gimme some hed
gimme some hed
gimme some hed
yo (whut, whut) its like type crazy, crazy growing up, doin the

same shit I did, doin a lil bid. Three and a half years, shit felt like a skid nah sayin, you know? I just went and enjoyed my motherfucking self, throw my guns in the air

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