

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 blimpes

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 cananon
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

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Gettin hed in the whip, and not crashing it

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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)

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Nature: yo doggystyle was my favorite position, until I switched shit
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 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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