

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 now
You 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 men
The 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 head
They 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 die
Oh 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, ah
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 up
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 up
I 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 me
I 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 knife
I 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 December
I'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 up
Fuck 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 visit
Enticed 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', nigga
What'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 friend
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 up
Get 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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