

# 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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