

# Head Busta

Birdman

You know what I'm sayin'  
You know what I be like  
Sometimes I just have to be that  
Better you than me nigga  
I would talk : what up K  
Fuck 'em  
You heard me

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 G's  
Fuckin with my G's pussy niggas gone bleed  
Nigga I'm a head busta yeah I'm a head busta  
Nigga bust ya head mothafucker I'm a head busta  
Yeah I'm a head busta I straight head busta  
Empty on these clips only bitch give you some head busta

Nigga mac in the 9 homey thats how I roll  
Standin' on my throne nigga I call it home  
Champs for the sim homey that's what we use  
Knock 'em 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 it's just a up town thang  
On another hit nigga bring a repain  
Hit it while them 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 do

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 there's no gang but

Money is the muscle on the streets but a duffle bag, garbage bag  
Play with me nigga I'ma bust yo ass  
Play with the family I won't 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  
Nigga's 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 that's not here

(Yeah believe that)

Fallin' nigga 50 they came back with it  
Give him all the game and he wouldn't go and get it  
He gave the nigga 20 another nigga 10  
And 5 came shot lil when he couldn't win  
Lil when couldn't win cuz he fuckin' with the homey  
Against a lil nigga and never been phoney  
Callin' him in his whip now he couldn't slip  
Callin' while he's 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 don't play so me made those haters swain

[Refrain]