

# Off Wit Ya Head

Hot Boys

y'kno it go down fuckin' with the B.G. nigga  
don't act like you don't know...  
...It goes down when me or my clique feel played  
Uptown you off yo P's and Q's - off wit'cha head  
The clique I run with, most definately bout dumb shit  
Load the clips up and release, ta the fuckin' gun clip  
I'm a made nigga - so y'kno when BGeezy got beef  
It's drama time, ain't no way them bitch niggaz could see  
Since '93 I been ridin' strapped up four deep  
No bullshittin' nigga - I blose the whole street  
Sendin' hollows at that ass ta make ya head leak  
Got Frank in the gang - some can see him in white sheets  
It Ain't no stoppin' it ain't no chillin' when they k' with me  
It ain't so squashin' it ain't nothing you could say ta me  
Since L.T. got killed - murder it miss the way ta be  
My people say I need ta stop with that mentality  
I know they right but fuck them niggaz - They don't love me  
Now watch how many niggaz ride if they touch me

It goes down when me or my clique feel played  
Uptown - you off ya P's and Q's - off wit'cha head  
It goes down when me or my clique feel played  
On V.L. - you off ya P's and Q's - off wit'cha head  
It goes down when me or my clique feel played  
In that Nolia - you off ya P's and Q's - off wit'cha head  
It goes down when me or my clique feel played  
Uptown - you off ya P's and Q's - off wit'cha head

C-A-S-H-M-O-N-E-Y - that's my clique nigga  
Don't you forget nigga  
You could, take us, for a, joke if you want  
And, you could, end up, tied up, in the trunk  
And, we ride with shit like AR-15's  
And ready ta whack, the first enemy that seen  
We don't play no games on no terms wodie  
We a, leave ya, pa-le pa-le - swell whol-e  
We riders baby, dome checkers and wig splitters  
We bout it baby, all I fuck with is real niggaz  
You beef with me if you want a early deat' nigga  
Your coward plead - if you don't wanna get wet nigga  
I'm runnin' dope shops - rock shops what ever  
I was taught do - what I gatta do for the cheddar  
Pledge ya last bitch first is how I play it my nigga  
Dare me ta cock my k' and watch how I spray it my nigga

Please, don't, make me feel played  
Cuz I guarantee that within the week you come up dead  
B-Geezy - Juve - Turk and Weezy  
A jump out a black van and I set the whole street  
I, get excited, when I'm in beef  
I gas up and strap up and ride all week  
When, you, get, caught, down bad  
It's \*blaka-blaka-blaka-ratta-tat-tat\*  
I do a nigga something - his family gon' remember  
Find his body in July - head in September  
I'm a lil' raw nigga, very low down nigga  
Something you never saw straight from Uptown nigga

Nut's hang low ta where they drag on tha flo'  
Got coke and I know - have ten locks on ya doo'  
Cuz I'm comin' in - without a warrant - don't break it off  
Right there your head I'ma take it off nigga  
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