

Head Bust

JayDaYoungan

Heartbeatz on the track (Oh, don't get your head bust)
MrBlackOnDaTrack (Bang)
The Heroes

Don't get your fuckin' head bust
Don't get your fuckin' head bust, yeah
Bitch, you gon' get your fuckin' head bust
Bitch, you gon' get your head bust, oh-woah
All my niggas demons, they be tweaking, tripping, squeezing
Tryna leave you on the scene, your body leaking, not breathing
Pussy bitch, give me a reason, it won't cease 'til we get even
Smoke his ass and now I'm chiefting on this leaf, it got me geeking

Bitch, we creeping in the evening while you sleeping
Don't believe me, bitch, my youngin window peepin', that shit creepy
I'm clutching on that ruler, tryna use it like I'm teaching
Nigga, who the fuck you fooling? You ain't stupid, they ain't either
That lil' bitch you cuffing, she ain't a keeper, she an eater
No Michael, I beat her, she'll fuck me for some new sneakers
She won't get the diamond 'cause all she worth is some Adidas
But back on my stepper shit, bitch, I'm clutching on my heater
Don't get your fucking head split
I heard your diss but you ain't said shit
It's nine, you on the dead list
These pussy niggas hidin', they on some scared shit
I'm on that bust some head shit

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Hot potato, hot potato, bitch, your head is hot
No doctor 'bout to save you, bitch, it's seven in your top
Got a couple gutter friends, monster men who kill a lot
You can sell that shit, you want, but bitch, we shit down shop
This an FN, baby, it knock off limbs, baby
We got five of them bitches, we bustin' shit up (Right)
Hope you ready, lil' partner, just spent a bag on some yoppers
So if you wan' be my problem, nigga, good luck (Right)
This for the head busters, wig splitters, one time
Certified steppers, nigga, young ballers
This for all my niggas walking, stalking niggas
Get your ass gone off the walkie-talkie, nigga

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