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Hot Boy\$ "Off Wit Ya Head"

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Artist: Hot Boys Album: Let' Em Burn Song: Off Wit Ya Head

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[B.G.]

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

(Hook - [B.G.])

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

[B.G.] C-Δ-S-H-M-Ω-N-F-Y - th

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

(Hook - [B.G.])

[B.G.]

Please, don't, make me feel played 'cause I garantee 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*
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'
'cause I'm comin' in - without a warrant - don't break it
off

Right there your head I'ma take it off nigga
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

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