

Lil Scrappy "Head Bussa"

Visit "[Head Bussa](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Let's rise, for the international head bussa
Wassup Lil' Scrappy, Lil' Scrappy, Lil' Scrappy
B M E click, who are you? I'm Lil Jon, okay

We some head bussa, we some head bussa
We'll knock a hata out, we some head bussa
We some head bussa, we some head bussa
We'll knock a hata out, we some head bussa

I'm made up my mind that I'ma strike and I'm ready to
fight
Checkin' out my steel killin' every punk nigga in' sight
We expite, I knew you bitches didn't wanna brawl,uh
what you say?
Bitch I'll swang on all of y'all

I'm the beast from the east, wit da fangs on my teeth
I'll murder all of y'all bitches in' da middle of da street
And I don't give a fuck if you don't like me
Straight knock yo ass out in' to captivity

Down south, I'll ride, shoot and kill homicide
It be nothin' shawty till the day that I die
We strive, on tearin' heads up
And everywhere we go we gon tear dat bitch up

We don't give a fuck about havin' no click
The A got my back and ain't takin' no shit
Excuse me shawty, get the fuck out my face
Befo' we get mad and shoot up the whole place

We some head bussa, we some head bussa
We'll knock a hata out, we some head bussa
We some head bussa, we some head bussa
We'll knock a hata out, we some head bussa

I speak my mind, 'cuz bitin' my tongue hurt
Murder yo ass and lyrics and put ya face on a shirt
I'm a mothafuckin' rida, 'cuz I thought y'all knew
And I reppin' nothin' even it's twenty of you

I think it's plenty of you that really want da shawty dead

Watch what ya said lil' shawty, I'm makin' bread
Fuck all y'all born hataz wit hatred blood to match
A long way but plus I roll wit G's and Gat'z

And shawty matter of fact these trill G's and dub's
We ain't talkin' behind yo back and we ain't scared to bust
I'm by myself, but bein' alone makes you strong
I stepped out the porch young, so shawty I been grown

We some head busa, we some head busa
We'll knock a hata out, we some head busa
We some head busa, we some head busa
We'll knock a hata out, we some head busa

ATL off da chain' down here
Ya come wit dat gat and no action, you goin' disappear
You walk in da club, it's tight like brass knuckles
Straight info on hata like be chumpin' off turned
brothas

Beatin' in ya door with dat clip on da tech
Beatin' down ya block in' that 89' Chevy
Tellin' stupid bros we throwin' bows that we ready
Screamin' "Swang shawty" to da boys dat can't stand
me

Yeah shawty, I'ma ATL slugga
Knockin' out heads on you pussy mothafuckaz
Shawty be sayin', "Scrap you cool boy"
But I known in' my heart dat I'ma headbusa boy

We some head busa, we some head busa
We'll knock a hata out, we some head busa
We some head busa, we some head busa
We'll knock a hata out, we some head busa

We some head busa, we some head busa
We'll knock a hata out, we some head busa
We some head busa, we some head busa
We'll knock a hata out, we some head busa

Visit [Lil Scrappy](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.