

# Lil' Jon

## "Heads Off (My Niggas)"

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**(feat. M.O.P.)**

*[Big Sam]*

Aight, motherfuckers

*[Lil' Jon]*

Bitch niggas run and hide!

(Ha, Yeah) I'm doing this for my niggas!

(NIGGA!)

*[Big Sam]*

C'mon, C'mon

C'mon, C'mon

Lil' Jon, C'mon, C'mon

*[Lil' Jon]*

M.O.P MOTHERFUCKERS!

Lil' Jon, Eastside Boyz Bitch!

*[Chorus x2]*

*[M.O.P (Lil' Jon)]*

(My Nigga!)

You send em will bend em

(My Nigga!)

You Call em will sprawl em

(My Nigga!)

You cut em will bust em

(My Nigga!)

Take them niggas heads off!

*[Billy Danze]*

All day nigga, Broadway

Your man Bill Danze back on the highway

9-5 way, do or die way

Since were all gangstaed up we gonna do it my way

Homicide way, grown wit a metal fist

(BK!) Home of the chrome deader list

(Oh Yeah!) Willie Dynamite drop bombs

Now who wanna conflict wit the conflict

*[Lil' Jon]*

We don't give a fuck you actin like a bitch

motherfucker!  
Get some nuts and be a man motherfucker!  
Pussy ass niggas get fucked motherfucker!  
And you's a chicken nigga gettin plucked  
motherfucker!  
Droppin dimes snitchin on your whole (was sup)  
Eastside  
Cause nigga you soft like macaroni!  
You don't wanna see a nigga pull the nine!  
Cause you did the crime, now it's payback time!

*[Chorus]*

*[Lil' Fame]*

You's a check one, two turn my mic up nigga  
I'm a semi-automatic load the pipe up nigga  
B-Ville crime boss, I'll knock your top off  
Get ya moms, it be a hell of a story for John Walsh  
BIA BIATCH! Look nigga look into to this  
What a ridiculous, conspicuous, son of a bitchuous  
Lil Fame's a rude bastard; I left my manners at home  
You fucked up when you left your hammers at home

*[Big Sam]*

We gonna kick in the door and get buck my nigga  
Slice your ass up like a piece of meat my nigga  
Ride ya 'round the town in the fuckin trunk my nigga  
'Fore we dump your bitch ass in the creek my nigga  
Or we might duck tape your ass to the toilet nigga  
Then turn the iron on high and burn it nigga  
Die at da door and your ass probably highly fryin nigga  
And your tombstone will read, "Here lies a bitch nigga"

*[Chorus]*

*[Billy Danze]*

Ride or die nigga, first fam  
Me and mind niggas, will still stand  
I come thru this BITCH, with two CLIPS  
Full of blue TIPS to show them who I am  
Stop doin sucka shit, watch who you fuckin wit  
Still put it down in the town on some other shit  
(Not that undercover shit), that's not me  
I bring grips and raise hell for M.O.P

*[Lil Fame]*

What the fuck (fuck) y'all (y'all) niggas (huh) want with  
Famster (Famster!) Gangster (Gangster!)  
We can send your whole platoon  
Behind these men loom  
Fame & Bill Danze, Siamese twins

Who probably wanna be like (boy)  
M.O.P (twins) and Lil' Jon & The Eastside Boyz  
Go ahead lie nigga, hope you try nigga  
But you gonna die nigga, fuckin wit live niggas  
MY NIGGA!

*[Chorus]*

*[Lil' Jon]*

We bout to shut this motherfucker down real quick!  
I got my motherfucking Brownsville niggas wit me!  
New York in this bitch, ATL in this motherfucker!  
Dirty South let's ride on it!

*[Lil' Jon & The Eastside Boyz]*

There they go my nigga let's get em!  
There they go my nigga let's get em!  
If you thought shit was over my nigga we never sleep!  
If you thought shit was over my nigga we never sleep!  
We gonna sneak a motherfucker like niggas on the  
creep!  
We gonna sneak a motherfucker like niggas on the  
creep!  
Like that goddammit y'all niggas get got!  
Like that goddammit y'all niggas get got!  
We gonna break a nigga down like keys on the block!  
We gonna break a nigga down like keys on the block!

*[Chorus]*

*[Billy Danze]*

My God

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