

## M People

### "Head No Screws"

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Chorus: {Lil' Ya & Yella Boy}

I got a head but ain't no screws in it  
I went through a stage, some people call it a mental  
phase  
Nigga, I got a head but ain't no screws in it  
I went through a stage, some people call it a mental  
phase

Verse One: {Lil' Ya}

In the beginning' I was fuckin' with that gin  
Wasn't smokin' no weed, wasn't even hangin'  
With my friend's shit got bad  
Started whippin' nigga's ass  
Doin' flight's ever night wasn't even  
Takin' bath's uhh, my boy's knew somethin' was wrong  
Cuz everytime they see me slippin'  
They would tell me  
{ Hey dog what's wrong?}  
So I would scat and go listen to that  
Fuckin' Slu, full of that gin wonderin'  
What the fuck to do, half of the time  
I would hang on the corner,  
Buy a pack of Kool's, get a bitch then I bone her  
Go home and wash my dick and switch up my Dickie fit  
It had to be black cuz I totted a gat  
I'm doin' thing's out the ordinary  
That shit was very scary  
I was trippin' I was straight slippin'

Chorus

Verse Two: {Lil' Ya}

Now my mind is fucked up and I can't think  
Left that gin and juice alone  
Got's myself a new drank  
Started fuckin' with that clip, it took me on  
Another extra strip, I had no fam plus it covered up  
The tear's that I had inside when my Mama died

But I'm a man, and I'm real so I'm gone survive  
I had a nine to five but I didn't need it  
My record's sell's well  
So why should I be greedy  
So fuck it I'm a chill at home and watch my screen  
Get full of that clip, fuck a bitch, a watch her scream  
I'm goin' crazy and I don't know what the fuck I'm facin'  
At Central Park I'm considered a mental patient  
I'm picturin' bitches in my mind, I'm bout to scheme  
When I start fuckin' they try to stick me with Anazeyme  
Tellin' me I needed to calm my nerves,  
But all the while all I needed was some fire herb  
You heard the wzord Lil' Ya done got straight served  
man  
I was chillin' people said I robbed Pat Swillen

Chorus

Verse Three: {Lil' Ya}

Ninety day's done passed and all my charge got  
dropped  
Collected all my commissary and I'm back to my block  
{Now the scenery lookin' diffrent to me}  
No more car's, no more girl's, I'm in a diffrent world  
Facin' reality I got to start again  
Like I said, can't fuck around with no friend's  
Like Shawn Kemp, I 360 turned my life around  
Went through a stage some people call it a mentally  
phase

Chorus: {2x}

{Yella Boy}

Say Ya brah, who the fuck is the president

{Lil' Ya}

Man, I'm the muthafuckin' president  
Fuck Michael Gordon  
Fuck the pink slip you used to emit me with  
Fuck the doctor's who told me I wasn't gonna get better  
Fuck the nurses, I used to fuck on the third floor at  
Charity  
Bitch I was contra up there ya heard me  
And last but not least fuck everybody that call me crazy  
Cuz, if you fuck around and hang with me  
Bitch you gonna be crazy to  
Now Black, get my straight jacket and  
Bring me to my muthafuckin' room

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