

Nature "Hed"

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See a lot of niggas talking bout war, you understand what Im saying, war, but now as a nigga grow, he progreses and he has a lot more happier things to talk about (more happy), jigga kick that shit

yo you can catch Norea

in L.A.

wit mo bitches, and I tough titties some fly hoe's wit a pound double o's

b-12's extroidinary pushing a man wit (errrr) exquisite

watch em lock, pivot move lemme get it

straight dig in it

penetrate till you get straight Bo Riddick

half of ya friends said they aint see him, and him

from A.M. (M)

to P.M. (M)

Ill be chillen wit a hoe in the next B.M.

yo I dodge fast

cant mess wit es crack-heads

back spreads

Purto Rican's wit dreads

yo ma masita

Im not virg just like the margarita

Guanamena, Guantanamena

Jose its like Juan, back at Bia-bone

born alone, die alone

never known to cry alone

I hold it down till Capone come home

I used to never drink, now Im known to drink plenty

Cristal, Henny, Mo get me on the Remmy

packers sent me dolo, but I order beef semi

Dont make me and my click just down many

Guinesses

(whut) stay high like the blimpses

nemesis, blow holes through the premisis

Chorus

Noreaga: Gettin hed in the whip, and not crashing it Gettin hed in the whip, and not crashing it

Nature: yo doggystyle was my favorite position, until I switched shit dead shit, got on some hed shit doggystyle was my favorite position, until I switched shit dead shit, got on some hed shit

Noreaga: gimme some hed gimme some hed gimme some hed gimme some hed

A yo I cock a cannon me and French canannon travel to the top of the Grand Canyon we dont fuck, still instead yo our click gettin hed then we hit the next state in the next bitch bed its all fun to us when we in the tour bus pola-tickin about which bitches we fucked same hoochie that same bitch tha happened in Queens seeing lil bitches from the hood stripping in dreams (whut) in it for once now toked out and smoke blunts then the pussie, still rock gold fronts turned out, no doubt all tha sons showed her the route yo I did it all when I was fuckin wit the thugs traditional, plus a nigga pops sold drugs yo impeckable like the fuckin chinese rugs still sexual, bone'en bitches right in the clubs yo inadequate deep just like devil's advocate I bless that, CNN shirt plus a Guess hat

my whole click touched that bitch and carresed that

Chorus

Noreaga: Gettin hed in the whip, and not crashing it Gettin hed in the whip, and not crashing it

Nature: yo doggystyle was my favorite position, until I switched shit dead shit, got on some hed shit doggystyle was my favorite position, until I switched shit dead shit, got on some hed shit

Noreaga: gimme some hed

gimme some hed

a yo peep the verse cause Iraq like Strange Universe my chest glow, from the ice left in my gold it was war when we used buy weed from Norven now we straight branch it out Man shit out Condow, three floors bitch four doors looken for yours Victoria Secret in draws yo I love hoes who long dick without asking wakeing up in the morning, hed action yo peep it Nore wasn't always on some freak shit fell in love once wit this shortie on some weak shit name was Nova Im on like the latola carani catch me wit the next mans ladie drinking Don P. gettin bent crazy Cristal is for the ones that only drink babies yo I love hoes in them g-strings and bow legged so help me God my dick get hard see you noticed most hoes stay focused below the abdomen her bell on my scale when im stabbing it and I bless you wit niggas take out yall small intestines, mad hoes get addicted and get domestic mad cause I dont fuck em like I use to bone they ass like I used to cause now Im used to, just gettin hed didn't want nothing hit the bed instead

Chorus (x2)

you know my lah still laying spread

Noreaga: Gettin hed in the whip, and not crashing it Gettin hed in the whip, and not crashing it

Nature: yo doggystyle was my favorite position, until I switched shit dead shit, got on some hed shit doggystyle was my favorite position, until I switched shit

dead shit, got on some hed shit

Noreaga: gimme some hed gimme some hed gimme some hed gimme some hed

yo (whut, whut) its like type crazy, crazy growing up, doin the same shit I did, doin a lil bid. Three and a half years, shit felt like a skid nah sayin, you know? I just went and enjoyed my motherfucking self, throw my guns in the air

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