

## Fred The Godson

### "HeadBanger"

Visit "[HeadBanger](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Fred, Vado, Toast moscado, clap when a nigga getting  
chips, bravo  
I open up shop, fiends Russian, Drago  
For the record I came with the mac, Cerado  
Too bad the ladies praise him  
Shawty called me du-rag, I got her waving  
What you wanna get into, lets hit the Days Inn  
Room presidential Bush, Regan  
She a model and she look like Asian  
Me and Vado like Reggie Bush on the Ravens,  
Shawty said I tried to game her,  
I came in the crib unexpected, Kramer  
I get down g ass, no Chris Brown BS  
A medallion the size of a Nintendo DS  
Short shirt italian chain on the 3X  
Every verse styling stop the beat, BX

I break the China with the chop sticks  
Then I count what the block get,  
Then I wake up with your top chick, oh shit

Cause you ain't ready for this head banger  
Cause you ain't ready for this head banger  
Cause you ain't ready for this head banger  
Cause you ain't ready for this head banger  
Cause you ain't ready for this head banger

I dun seen everything but christ,  
Ask me, these niggas is everything but nice  
Like you see me in everything but Mikes  
I doubt that cause I don't do everything just nights,  
Boomerang I'm the next Marcus  
Smooth as Eric Benet bear foot on the red carpet  
No wonder, loaf good in the bread market  
Pardon, but make sure those bottles got red sparklers,  
Don't stop, let the beat build,  
What's ya mortgage?, car note? that's the cheap bill  
Don't worry about it, I got it, long as we speak still  
When nothing in it and out it, there's nothing that's how  
the weak feel  
Wish I could bring Hud back, chill, fuck that, chill

Fuck that, chill fuck that  
Getting money for six, fronting we love that  
Pulling out in the six stunting, we does that

I break the China with the chop sticks  
Then I count what the block get,  
Then I wake up with your top chick, oh shit

Cause you ain't ready for this head banger  
Cause you ain't ready for this head banger  
Cause you ain't ready for this head banger  
Cause you ain't ready for this head banger  
Cause you ain't ready for this head banger

V twizzy, godsom we busy  
I Viani the jewels was popping, e easy  
Steam piffy, keeps me lean, dizzy  
Bottles of peanut butter like what you need Jiffy?  
Catch a heart attack, who harder black  
Got the whole X in here and where Harlem at  
Like Mike's first deal, I been the problem cat,  
Money trains full speed aint no stopping that

Fast, rapping, I live the way I'm rapping  
Ripping it off the plastic, come I'll show you some  
traffic  
I got some caskets, things start to get drastic  
My guns from Germany, Dirk Nowitski, the Mavericks  
Cuban in front like the owner, stash the pounds of sour  
cause the aroma  
34 for that Melony Fiona,  
Fred The God's the one, I thought I told ya

I break the China with the chop sticks  
Then I count what the block get,  
Then I wake up with your top chick, oh shit

Cause you ain't ready for this head banger  
Cause you ain't ready for this head banger  
Cause you ain't ready for this head banger  
Cause you ain't ready for this head banger  
Cause you ain't ready for this head banger.

Visit [Fred The Godson](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.