

## Saves The Day

### "Sauce For Birdheads"

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Yeah, yeah  
Let's get it on  
Don't sleep 'cause you might slip, yo(Chorus 8x)

Shawn Black-  
Eyes was gazin' as we came through blazin'  
Honeys gamin', I caught this money maintaining, uh!  
Now back to the problem that just occurred  
Yo, you reap what you sew, peep my flow really dope,  
yo  
The drug traffic, crack packin', Shawn Blackin'  
Brother in the back, he with the nickel-plated Maxin'  
Actin' as if, but son caught the 4/5th  
Spittin' out clips, he's shootin' down with 6/6  
Now went side the rooftop, I had 2 Glocks  
My bitch had the out of town tickets right in the shoebox  
Now we all settin' up shop with Pearl Drops  
Connect our props, my click don't tickety-tock  
Clientele ,word is born, quite strong  
With Black Shawn the bitch slid, with a stash of two  
bricks  
I had to see you when we reached Connecticut  
Now I jumped on the celly , bad feeling in my belly  
That war broke I left the whole crib smelly  
We all about ballin', yo you slip when you fuckin' fallin'

Chorus(6x)

Sadat X-  
Hey yo, 2 bricks lost, that's a lot Black  
Hey yo, I told you 'bout them ho's dick  
Ho's will be the death of you  
They'll lead you in ambush  
And there won't be nothin' left of you  
That's hard-earned, I aint got no money to burn  
Hey yo, where's this chick at? Uh-huh, For real get my  
money back  
Cause I don't give a fuck where she go or who she  
know  
Just recover that, don't make me smother this witch  
Aint you with me Shawn Black?, don't you want to be

rich?  
Cause I'm too old and it's too cold to pick  
Outside hand-to-hand, I don't want to be the man  
You understand?  
for years, told him not to enough  
Kids are gettin' football #  
Thinkin' mad things, while a sleeping man slumbers

(Chorus x

Duo-  
Aint no trace, I guess murder is the case  
Hey yo , honey look good so don't rock her in her face  
I seen ya type of action in the discotecs and  
She had this nigger from behind the speaker, you  
didn't peep her?  
She smokin' reefer and drinkin' Harveys Bristol Cream  
On the plate with the ice  
I will entice the ho and then price the ho  
And then grab my dough and leave his on the floor  
No traces, cause rap stars can't change their faces,  
awwwhhhh  
The faces and places have been slid to the rear  
There's blown trees off the bridge  
The convoy of cowboys with ther  
Hey did we do our thing Black?  
Yeah we put her in the smash  
Now the 25th to the 30th precinct  
Can't see us cause we move on basic instinct  
They want to be us but that ass is just too stinky  
What the hell they think would happen  
Duck Down niggas is clappin'  
It's lifeless and always does it trife trick  
Out of my strip, everybody gotta represent  
Forget a motorbike, I wanna lamp in a GS legit  
So I can get that same bitch stressed

Yeah, yeah, the great Shawn Black and Sadat  
X.....(More crew shoutouts)  
(chorus x)

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