

Screw Heads

"Watch What You Do"

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(feat. E.S.G.)

[talking]

Better watch what you do, 2001

Keep your eyes open ha, better watch what you do

R.I.P. to my partna Screw, E.S.G. I'm putting it down

Watch what you do ha, Texas-California connection

Feel that Poetic, watch what you do

[E.S.G.]

Now E.S.G. spitting game, and do my thang for figgas

Down South living legend, now rewind the picture

Now think back, 'fore everybody use to drank that

Red Sprite late night, we making bank at

Screw's house, and the drank got me yawning

Still pouring cups, it's three in the morning

Ask the Lord, why another G gone

Instead of seeing chrome, I'm seeing headstones

With my partna name on it, fuck the ice and hoes

When someone dies, it make you love life mo'

Wish you was here Screw, we'd make them holla again

We'd probably ride blue, in your Impala again

Stack dollas again, and pop our collas again

Who put the tap-tap on the map, gotta be him

I push the throttle again, cause E.S.G. won't quit

Man I put that on Screw, and the Screwed Up Click

cause uh

[Hook]

Better watch what you do, cause it could fall on you

If you balling fool, better watch what you do

I miss-I miss-I miss you Screw, and I felt your pain

You know the click won't forget, we gon rep the name

And I felt your pain, you know the click

Won't forget, we gon rep the name

[E.S.G.]

Send me first mayn, and I can't lose the game

New players new coaches, but the rules the same

Who's to blame, when they scandalized your name

Can you analyze game, and survive the flame

The rain fall you ball, you might crash
Hit your breaks fast, cause there's snakes in the grass
When you get cash, everybody try to call
I'm your long lost cousin, from Alaska dog
Hell naw I peep y'all, real quick
Watch who you hang with, and watch your own click
Cause a broke down dog, with no bone or happy home
Will run in your shit, and sit on your chrome
Since Screw gone the Lord, is trying to tell us
something
Slow down playa, but we keep on running
Too fast, to pay attention to thangs ahead
Keep the family fed, and God bless the dead cause uh

[Hook]

[E.S.G.]

From Fat Pat, Big Steve, Mr. Sweets to Screw
They did shocked us, like Pac and B.I.G. did you
Now that's true, cause Screw wasn't just a DJ
He gave me, Big Moe and Lil' Ke our first play
Everyday all day, we was spitting on breaks
Freestyling on Gray Tapes, while we sitting on crates
How many stars did he make, by slowing music down
Playa look around, how many do it now
It's a household name, it's a household thang
And the Screwed Up Click, we a household gang
So whoa mayn, a thoed thang put it together
The click I roll with, drop hits forever
Been through so much, it could only get better
Two tone truck, dubbed up matching leather
E.S.G. and Poetic, we got it together
Texas-Cali connection, we bout cheddar

[Hook]

[talking]

Said I felt your pain, you know the click
Won't forget, we gon rep the name
So rest in peace Screw, what you gon do
Rest in peace Screw, you know it's all on you ha
E.S.G. and Poetic

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