Heide Hansson "Nobody Needs Nobody"

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(1st verse)

This for you groupies who knew me

Or better yet who done crossed me

I toss a coin to your life

'cause ain't no hata gon' stop me

A quarter mile we done ran but I can keep up on feet

We platnum bound on you clowns

But still we loved on these streets

A rough rida most likely with lubricated rap tight

In it to win it the beginning and the end

Thats life

Never last cause I'm first

901 puttin' my work

I think it hurts for this verse

Stop poking me cause it hurts

Now I done took all I can my granny stays on my ass

With regulations and rules without my moms and dads

And plus my kids gotta eat thats why my freedom must

Gon keep me 10 toes and knees untill I'm soaked up in cheese

And to my enemies choke a slug and to my slang bang flowwers

Keep on showin love untill you next up or you catch up on the t-u-b

Cause we gon represent untill the day they bury me

(2nd verse)

This for you jacks who be hatin' Who wanna play in my station I land a standing ovation Cause im down with the nation A tay away in the shocka Make a sucka get hotta Fly gon do what I gotta To melt you lemons like lobba If you can stand like a man then fly gon give you chance But since you cant so flizi aint and me a gansta a hand

We trackin trizack for track

We pop with love on our back We wakin' shakin' mind is makin' And we aint turnin' back With adversarys out platnum Fat pockets out fatten 'em Gold and silver may be nearer But we planin' on platnum You pinchin' up on the strip I pinch the blood from my lips And fly don't dig what they done dug But that dont mean I ain't hip I let my enemy slip I take advantage of error My territory forever With hammers cocked back with terror Minny may mafia with taylor baby to tough nobody needed nobody And we aint fuckin' with cuz So could you keep to yourself Cause we ain't sick in no health This playa's family and this Gangstar All this playas got left And I cant be sellin' them out For a bigger car and a house You keep that shit in your pocket cause I've been doin' with out YOU BITCHES

(Chorus: repeat 4x)
Nobody needs nobody
all I need is me and my dog
niggas so fuck all of yall niggas

(3rd verse)

Back nigga who it but betta I get more chettah then cheddar

I take the wu out of tang and a g-rated sounds betta I drain more harder then draino kick you harder then Kano

Take the life out the living for all you suckas that follow See tomorrow got more then Arab stockin' in store I take the B out of blow so you can hit it some more They say we vicious like pits, so quick to get in yo shit And when she click on the trick you like I'm lovin this shit We havin' fun with this one You see the look on my son You know what daddy done done Done turned some trix with some crum I got enough on the needy And if you like me come meet me

and if you dont, dont come to me
You might be leavin' the dump
Rack up and toughen the cut
When lil fly step on your gut
We see your facial expression
If you must lose You'll get buck
But see you all tied up and cried out
But we still dirty south fried up and bumpin out
It aint no doubt many clout what you shout?
Hide your mouth
Playa fly gangsta B Gangsta weed and we out
And we out

(4th verse)

I rather please you then tease you Please dont make me decease you I believe instead of having you dead I rather lyrically beat you Have you heard of the sign And see some shame in your eye And when you "b" hit the street You got the shitty look now And you cant wash it away Cause on your face it will stay Fly done gone off on the south So get the fuck out my way And flizi dusting you rascals Who constantly giving me hassles Graduated wit game So to the right turn my tassal When them playas from South Parkway Funking smoking plenty phi Aint no love shown but to those who down till we die Down don't stop us In the crowd we be rocking A lot of place causing quakes And many twizzles we dropping We aint taking violations We taking over the planet You rather be crossing your bosses Then fucking with a playa goddamn it I be in it to win it before you 'bout it Im out And I be in to the finish And I've been doing without

(Chorus repeat to fade)

YOU BITCHES

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