

Unlord

"Head No Screws"

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Chorus: {lil ya & yella boy}

I got a head but aint no screws in it
I went through a stage, some people call it a mental
phase
Nigga, I got a head but aint no screws in it
I went through a stage, some people call it a mental
phase

Verse one: {lil ya}

In the beginning I was fuckin with that gin
Wasn't smokin no weed, wasn't even hangin
With my friends shit got bad
Started whippin niggas ass
Doin flights ever night wasn't even
Takin baths uhh, my boys knew somethin was wrong
Cuz everytime they see me slippin
They would tell me
{ hey dog what's wrong? }
So I would scat and go listen to that
Fuckin slu, full of that gin wonderin
What the fuck to do, half of the time
I would hang on the corner,
Buy a pack of kools, get a bitch then I bone her
Go home and wash my dick and switch up my dickie fit
It had to be black cuz I totted a gat
Im doin things out the ordinary
That shit was very scary
I was trippin I was straight slippin

Chorus

Verse two: {lil ya}

Now my mind is fucked up and I can't think
Left that gin and juice alone
Gots myself a new drank
Started fuckin with that clip, it took me on
Another extra strip, I had no fam plus it covered up
The tears that I had inside when my mama died

But Im a man, and Im real so Im gone survive
I had a nine to five but I didn't need it
My records sells well
So why should I be greedy
So fuck it Im a chill at home and watch my screen
Get full of that clip, fuck a bitch, a watch her scream
Im goin crazy and I don't know what the fuck Im facin
At central park Im considered a mental patient
Im picturin bitches in my mind, Im bout to scheme
When I start fuckin they try to stick me with anazeyme
Tellin me I needed to calm my nerves,
But all the while all I needed was some fire herb
You heard the wzord lil ya done got straight served
man
I was chillin people said I robbed pat swillen

Chorus

Verse three: {lil ya}

Ninety days done passed and all my charge got
dropped
Collected all my commissary and Im back to my block
{now the scenery lookin diffrent to me}
No more cars, no more girls, Im in a diffrent world
Facin reality I got to start again
Like I said, can't fuck around with no friends
Like shawn kemp, I 360 turned my life around
Went through a stage some people call it a mentally
phase

Chorus: {2x}

{yella boy}

Say ya brah, who the fuck is the president

{lil ya}

Man, Im the muthafuckin president
Fuck michael gordon
Fuck the pink slip you used to emit me with
Fuck the doctors who told me I wasn't gonna get better
Fuck the nurses, I used to fuck on the third floor at
charity
Bitch I was contra up there ya heard me
And last but not least fuck everybody that call me crazy
Cuz, if you fuck around and hang with me
Bitch you gonna be crazy to
Now black, get my straight jacket and
Bring me to my muthafuckin room

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