

I'll Whip Ya Head Boy

50 Cent

I'll whip Your Head Boy, you know I will
I'll whip Your Head Boy, with the back of the steel
I'll whip Your Head Boy, your cap could get peeled
I'll whip Your Head Boy, your ass could get killed I'll whip Your Head Boy, you know I will
I'll whip Your Head Boy, with the back of the steel
I'll whip Your Head Boy, your cap could get peeled
I'll whip Your Head Boy, your ass could get killed 2 niggaz in the front, 2 niggaz in the back
thats 4 niggaz ridin' strapped in grandpa's Cadillac
the voice in my head say fuck all these niggaz
then i start thinkin'... i should rob all these niggaz man my homies they wan' do whateva i wan'
do
i say i wan' eat they say shit we wan' eat to
lets ride around, find a nigga stuntin' on front street
with the shines on niggaz be lookin' like lunch meat
i run up on a nigga, pop one on the floor
tell um come up off that shit 'fore we start poppin' some more
fuck a ski mask, man niggaz know who i iz
i got a full clip and niggaz know i get biz' I'll whip Your Head Boy, you know i will
I'll whip Your Head Boy, with the back of the steal
I'll whip Your Head Boy, your cap could get peeled
I'll whip Your Head Boy, your ass could get killed I'll whip Your Head Boy, you know i will
I'll whip Your Head Boy, with the back of the steal
I'll whip Your Head Boy, your cap could get peeled
I'll whip Your Head Boy, your ass could get killed I'm up early in the mornin', tryna make a
move
You comin' in here with me shorty take your lil' one to school
even though she cause the drama, you love your baby momma
i hit her with the llama to get this cake
Give us the coke, the cash, the combo to the safe
oh she don't know it? damn! ok we'll wait
i play with your kid on the couch, while your bitch on the phone
with a gun to her head sayin' daddy come home you was rollin' poppin' bubbly, didn't think it
get ugly
in the hood shit is lovely until it go bad
now you can pray for a miracle and God might be hearin' you
and the 9' will jam, right in my hand I'll whip Your Head Boy, you know i will
I'll whip Your Head Boy, with the back of the steal
I'll whip Your Head Boy, your cap could get peeled
I'll whip Your Head Boy, your ass could get killed I'll whip Your Head Boy, you know i will
I'll whip Your Head Boy, with the back of the steal
I'll whip Your Head Boy, your cap could get peeled
I'll whip Your Head Boy, your ass could get killed I got his homies screamin' Buck you need to

calm down
niggaz be gettin' killed everytime you come around
we ran up in his crib made his momma kiss the ground
she askin' "God, what my baby dunn did now?"im takin' everythang, jewellery i want it all
duct tape him up, rip the phone cords out the wall
fuck waitin' we GONNA STARV waitin' on tomorrow
so ask Satan if he got a car that i can borrowim inpatient like a money hungry rap star
i jack him for his chain and i can get a new Jaguar
the mac' i have his brains all over the fuckin' sidewalk
and i'ma be on CNN again it ain't my fault
march nigga step, right nigga lef'
G-Unit soldier i'm thuggin' till my death mothafuckas
I'll whip Your Head Boy, you know i will
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I'll whip Your Head Boy, your cap could get peeled
I'll whip Your Head Boy, your ass could get killed
I'll whip Your Head Boy, you know i will
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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