

# 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  
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  
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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  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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