

Noreaga, Hed

See a lot of niggas talking bout war, you understand what Im saying, war,
but now as a nigga grow, he progreses and he has a lot more happier things
to talk about (more happy), jigga kick that shit

yo you can catch Norea
in L.A.

wit mo bitches, and I tough titties some fly hoe's
wit a pound double o's
b-12's extroidinary pushing a man wit (errrr) exquisite
watch em lock, pivot
move lemme get it
straight dig in it

penetrate till you get straight Bo Riddick
half of ya friends said they aint see him, and him
from A.M. (M)

to P.M. (M)

Ill be chillen wit a hoe in the next B.M.

yo I dodge fast

cant mess wit es crack-heads

back spreads

Purto Rican's wit dreads

yo ma masita

Im not virg just like the margarita

Guanamena, Guantanamena

Jose its like Juan, back at Bia-bone

born alone, die alone

never known to cry alone

I hold it down till Capone come home

I used to never drink, now Im known to drink plenty

Cristal, Henny, Mo get me on the Remy

packers sent me dolo, but I order beef semi

Dont make me and my click just down many

Guinnesses

(whut) stay high like the blimpes

nemesis, blow holes through the premisis

Chorus

Noreaga: Gettin hed in the whip, and not crashing it

Gettin hed in the whip, and not crashing it

Nature: yo doggystyle was my favorite position, until I switched shit

dead shit, got on some hed shit

doggystyle was my favorite position, until I switched shit

dead shit, got on some hed shit

Noreaga: gimme some hed

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gimme some hed

gimme some hed

A yo I cock a cannon

me and French canannon

travel to the top of the Grand Canyon

we dont f**k, still instead yo our click gettin hed

then we hit the next state

in the next bitch bed

its all fun to us

when we in the tour bus

pola-tickin about which bitches we f**ked

same hoochie that same bitch tha happened in Queens

seeing lil bitches from the hood stripping in dreams

(whut) in it for once

now toked out and smoke blunts

then the pussie, still rock gold fronts

turned out, no doubt
all tha sons showed her the route
yo I did it all when I was f**kin wit the thugs
traditional, plus a nigga pops sold drugs
yo impeckable like the f**kin chinese rugs
still sexual, bone'en bitches right in the clubs
yo inadequate
deep just like devil's advocate
I bless that, CNN shirt plus a Guess hat

my whole click touched that bitch and carressed that

Chorus

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Gettin hed in the whip, and not crashing it

Nature: yo doggystyle was my favorite position, until I switched shit
dead shit, got on some hed shit
doggystyle was my favorite position, until I switched shit
dead shit, got on some hed shit

Noreaga: gimme some hed
gimme some hed

a yo peep the verse
cause Iraq like Strange Universe
my chest glow, from the ice left in my gold
it was war when
we used buy weed from Norven
now we straight branch it out
Man shit out
Condow, three floors
bitch four doors
looken for yours
Victoria Secret in draws
yo I love hoes who long dick without asking
wakeing up in the morning, hed action
yo peep it
Nore wasn't always on some freak shit
fell in love once wit this shortie on some weak shit
name was Nova
Im on like the latola
carani
catch me wit the next mans ladie
drinking Don P. gettin bent crazy
Cristal is for the ones that only drink babies
yo I love hoes in them g-strings and bow legged so help me God
my dick get hard
see you noticed
most hoes stay focused
below the abdomen
her bell on my scale when im stabbing it
and I bless you wit
niggas take out yall small intestines, mad hoes get addicted
and get domestic
mad cause I dont f**k em like I use to
bone they ass like I used to
cause now Im used to, just gettin hed
didn't want nothing hit the bed
instead
you know my lah still laying spread

Chorus (x2)

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Nature: yo doggystyle was my favorite position, until I switched shit
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gimme some hed
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yo (whut, whut) its like type crazy, crazy growing up, doin the
same shit I did, doin a lil bid. Three and a half years, shit
felt like a skid nah sayin, you know? I just went and enjoyed
my motherf**king self, throw my guns in the air