Trillville, Head Bussa

(Chorus)
We some headbussas
We some head bussas
We'll knock a hater out
We some headbussas

I made up my mind that imma strike and i'm ready to fight Nigga I'm still killin every fuck nigga in sight, we act spite I knew you bitches didn't wanna crawl (what they say) Big giants sweating all of ya'll I'm the beast from the east w/ the fangs on my teeth I'll murder all you bitches in the middle of the street And I don't give a fuck if you don't like me Straight knock yo ass out into captivity Down south I'll ride, shootin and kill homicide They be nothing shawty till the day that I die We strive, we tearing heads up And everywhere we go, we gon' tear that bitch up we don't give a fuck bout havin no clique The A got my back and they aint takin no shit Excuse me shawty get the fuck out my face Before we get mad and shoot up the whole place

(Chorus 2x)
We some headbussas
We some head bussas
We'll knock a hater out
We some headbussas

I speak my mind cause biting my tongue hurt
Murder yo ass in lyrics and put yo face on a shirt
I'm a muthafucking rider cause I thought ya'll knew
And I aint reppin nothing nigga if there's twenty of you
I think there's plenty of you that want my shawty dead
Cause watch what u said, lil shawty I'm makin bread
Fuck all yo born haters with the hatred blood to match
a long way but plus I roll wit G's and Gat'z
and shawty matter of fact these trill g's and dub's
We aint talkin behind yo back cause we aint scared to bust
I'm by myself cause being alone makes ya strong
I stepped up my boy's tongue cause shawty I been grown

(Chorus 2x)
We some headbussas
We some head bussas
We'll knock a hater out
We some headbussas

Atl off da chain down here

You come w/ that yappin no action you gonna disapear
You walk in the club, bitch tight like brass knuckles
trade info on hata like be jumoin off turn buckles Beatin on yo door with the clip on ya tech
Beating down yo block in da 89 chevy
Tellin stupid boy we throwing bows and we ready
Screaming "swing shawty" and boy they can't stand me
Shawty I'm a ATL slugger
Knocking off heads on your pussy muthafucker
Shawty be saying scrap you a cool boy
I know in my heart that imma head bussa boy

(chorus)