## Hed (feat. Nature)

## Noreaga

See a lot of niggas talking bout war, you understand what Im saying, war, but now as a nigga grow, he progresses and he has a lot more happier things to talk about (more happy), jigga kick that shityo 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 Remmy packers sent me dolo, but I order beef semi Dont make me and my click just down many Guinesses (whut) stay high like the blimpses nemesis, blow holes through the premisis Noreaga: Gettin hed in the whip, and not crashing it Gettin hed in the whip, and not crashing itNature: 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 shitNoreaga: gimme some hed gimme some hed 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 fuck, 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 fucked 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 fuckin wit the thugs traditional, plus a nigga pops sold drugs yo impeckable like the fuckin chinese rugs still sexual, bone'en bitches right in the clubs vo inadequate deep just like devil's advocate I bless that, CNN shirt plus a Guess hat my whole click touched that bitch and carresed thatNoreaga: Gettin hed in the whip, and not crashing it Gettin hed in the whip, and not crashing itNature: 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 shitNoreaga: gimme some hed gimme some heda yo peep the cause Iraq like Strange Uni 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 Iatola 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 fuck 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 spreadNoreaga: Gettin hed in the whip, and not crashing it Gettin hed in the whip, and not crashing itNature: 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 shitNoreaga: gimme some hed gimme some hed gimme some hed gimme some hedyo (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 motherfucking self, throw my guns in the air

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/