

# All In Your Head

clipping.

Th-th-th-this some motherfucking scripture right here, ya heard?  
The good book says and all that shit  
You want to talk about mind control?  
Just flip a motherfuckin' song for that ass  
Open your hymnal to page sixteen, it begins with the letter 'P'  
And the God said, "Let there be light!"  
Talking about showing a bitch the end of the tunnel, you understand? You gon'  
' meet your maker  
You still owe her that rib, a ho gotta pay that back with interest

Cross heart, die slow, light rain, thin coat  
False lash, high heel, real skin, come feel  
Blonde hair, red lips, blue face, tie clips  
Look love, you want this ass, don't front

S-s-s-see, the way to a bitch purse is get in a bitch head  
And on the sixteenth letter a ho gon' say what you said  
Like in a real way, like a bitch think what you thought and ain't even know  
And if you real about this pimpin', you ain't never puff  
'Cause pussy and dick stack a dollar so quick, you got a motherfuckin' cathe-  
dral in the Palisades offa ho money  
Keep up with this game now, you gettin' it from the source  
Bottle and sell it, prohibition or not, pussy make paper plate, boy

Gun hats, bring that big talk, lay back  
Fuck boy, don't play, just noise, no names  
Stay wet, come see, work hard, get free  
This that, good good, cum more, you should

D-d-d-don't let the ho get lost now  
That ho is out of body and that mind is yours to shepherd  
So make 'em glisten up like a dome on a motherfuckin' mosque  
So a bitch can find it in the dark  
Be a beacon of hope for the weary and tired  
'Cause them feet been on the street all night  
But as long as they got tithes in hand  
The tabernacle gon' shelter you from the storm  
Say it loud now: "Pimps up, hoes down" (Hoes down)  
"Fuck bitches, get money" (Get money)  
"Hallelujah" (-lujah)  
"Amen" (Amen)

Amen, amen, amen, amen  
Bow your head, repeat what is said  
Lead us away from every temptation, Lord  
Deliver us from Heaven  
Queen and kingdom caught all inside  
Glory, glory, Hallelujah  
Mysterious ways the spirit moves  
While pleased bodies moan in pace  
Amazing grace, the sweet exchange  
From lost to found, the wretched stays  
Holding back, pleasure running over  
Warm to the touch, it's eternal  
Eternal  
Eternal  
Eternal