This is real shit, real shit

On the real, nigga fuckin' wit a real bitch

Working all winter Shining all summer I ain't no beginner You scared to Take it to the head Don't think about it (be about it) Don't be scared to take it to the head Girl, you fly but if I tell you then you might take it to the head I'm in my zone, damn near got my eyes closed One shot, two shots, I'm gone Take it to the head I'm in my zone Damn near got my eyes closed One shot, two shots I'm gone Now we gon' get fucked up No excuses no apologies Reputation for g's, that's the role of a boss So amazing to see, black baguettes in my watch She say love is for free, just expensive to shop But its nothing to me, that extends from my block I got a lot of figures, I'm a father figure She know a lot of niggas, don't know a hotter nigga Come to the winners circle, a lot of men will hurt you But I'm here to nurture, I wanna take you further She got all them purses, I say in my verses YSL and Hermes and barely scratch the surface She know on purpose, as I peel the curtains I always make her nervous, this record's perfect Take it to the head Don't think about it, be about it Don't be scared to take it to the head Girl, you fly but if I tell you then you might take it to the head I'm in my zone, damn near got my eyes closed One shot, two shots, I'm gone Take it to the head I'm in my zone, damn near got my eyes closed One shot, two shots, I'm gone Now we gon' get fucked up, no excuses no apologies Yo, reputation for bussin' Pussy open, it's nothin' Big fat nigga, all that huffin' and puffin' Take me shopping in France And he pay in advance He got big balls, ran a play in his pants Ran away with his money just to chill on the Island All my bitches is stylin' Beaches and eating Italian

I ride for him, DMV
Stamina, GNC
3 letters CMB
Competition, I don't see any

Take it to the head
Don't think about it, be about it
Don't be scared to take it to the head
Girl, you fly but if I tell you then you might take it to the head

I'm in my zone, damn near got my eyes closed
One shot, two shots, I'm gone
Take it to the head
I'm in my zone, damn near got my eyes closed
One shot, two shots, I'm gone
Now we gon' get fucked up, no excuses no apologies

Reputation for tasting
I'm killin' 'em hoes like Jason
Got that pussy like medication to patients
Got my eyes closed, like Asian persuasion
Fuck with me baby, it's Tunechi baby
Buss a nut, smoke a blunt, now I'm rejuvenated
With all that pink on, bitch I'm King Kong
I eat her ice cream, she eat my ice cream cone
Pop a pill and pop that pussy
I bet you tunechi make her throw away that silver bullet
And she kiss me on my neck and she kiss me on my chest
And then she...

Take it to the head, (yeah yeah)
Don't think about it, be about it
Don't be scared to take it to the head (yeah yeah)
Girl, you fly but if I tell you then you might take it to the head

I'm in my zone, damn near got my eyes closed
One shot, two shots, I'm gone
Take it to the head
I'm in my zone, damn near got my eyes closed
One shot, two shots, I'm gone
Now we gon' get fucked up, no excuses no apologies

Young mula baby!