

Head Down

Icewear Vezzo

Yeah, time and time again I had to turn around and tell these hoes:

"Do just what I say! Ain't no way that you gon' tell me no!"
(Ayy, ayy, ayy)

Add it up! Bitch, I got heavy prose
And can fix you up, I seen your nigga, I can tell he broke
And I fucked your bitch 'cause you ain't that rich
I can tell you pissed, but I don't feel bad
Your lil' son think a nigga real cool
Boy, don't be a fool 'cause I ain't your dad!

So much ice, got so much pints
Can't pay your tab, that ain't your cash
Got my own cut, my hoe bag it (Yeah)
And just one flip, I can make your stash (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

Head down, pussy- pussy poppin' (Yeah)
Head down, pussy- pussy poppin' (Yeah)
Head down, pussy poppin' (Yeah)
Head down, you can't do it like my man can (Yeah)
(Yeah... yeah... yeah)

Told that hoe, "I want the head, I ain't got time to talk"
Money make them bitches dance, you know them diamonds talk
Bitches swear they grindin' but they toppin' off
Arguing 'bout some petty hunnids, I am not involved!

I am not involved!