

# Lay Your Head Back

## Problem

If you ready for a real mane baby, please come up  
If you ready for a real mane baby, please come up  
Come up, come up

It's like one zip that one conflict  
No no, no real light, let's go  
Wanna eat you, prepare to feeble  
You prepared to feeble  
Your man gone, shit I'm tryin to see you  
When you leave here, I'm a swing through  
I'm a bring a little drag, a little dress girl  
You already know what that's gonna lead to  
And I'm a do what I need to  
Girl, no tights on C through  
Go ahead take em off  
I'm solid but you make it tough  
For the guys in my borough, oh yea  
Yea I'm all for my drunk and you know that  
Phone ringin, fuck her, it's a throw back  
It's a new thing and I'm lookin for a brand new booth eh

So lay your head back  
(Wussup baby?)  
Spread both of yo legs, lay your head back  
Come on girl, just let me deep inside you  
So lay your head back  
And just let it come on down  
I got you baby  
Just let it come down

Fuck in the house, we could do it in public  
Feel it drip when I rub it  
I'm inside and you love it  
And you ain't even trip when you found out I fucked on yout girlie  
That was a long time ago  
Your body cold, I'm a wear that good designer coat  
Pop that thing from deep  
You gonna find a young nigga with a wobby stroke for real  
Houses on courier  
Smoke this joint right here  
While we ridin round in a lair  
You met a bitch Medea  
So I know why you fuckin with me now  
Cause I'm hittim and lickin that cat til that motherfucker meow

So lay your head back  
(Will you tell me all the freaky things you want?)  
Spread both of yo legs, lay your head back  
Come on girl, just let me deep inside you  
So lay your head back  
And just let it come on down  
I got you baby  
Just let it come down

You gotta give me something baby  
(So lay your head back)  
Lay your head back, lay your head back

Lay baby, lay baby

Then I take over from there  
Head back, your head back baby  
Go to the bathroom  
Go and throw the thing down  
Need to look at you  
My time's in church now  
Bring it up, bring it up  
Do you fall off?  
Beat it up, beat it up  
Make it call out  
Sit it up, sit it up  
Out of my mind  
Well enough is enough  
Wanna get you scream and shout  
She took off and get with it  
30 down of the water  
Gonna need a refill  
Drinkin all of your water  
Hurry up with that gem  
Come on baby, who taught ya?  
Tell me girl, what it do  
Tell em T's who taught ya

So lay your head back