

# Body Head Anthem

Roy Jones Jr.

We gone take it to the Body  
We gone take it to the Head  
We bust a bitch head  
We bust a bitch head  
We gone take it to the Body  
We gone take it to the Head

I done made a deal with the devil  
So you don't wanna touch me  
Pussy, you lucky that things don't get ugly  
My daddy always told me catch a nigga from the blind  
Knock his ass off  
Express what's on my mind  
Ain't nothing about me phony  
My nigga I'll keep it real with ya  
Jump stupid and Body Head gone deal with you  
Both of your jaws swollen like the measles  
The only man can save you is Jesus  
I'll say a prayer for ya  
For I despose of ya  
I'll take your hoes from ya  
I'll brake your nose for ya  
I'm the sickest, I'm suicidal  
So don't get me excited  
The roof ain't on fire  
But bet cha I'll get it lighted

We gone take it to the Body  
We gone take it to the Head  
We bust a bitch head  
We bust a bitch head  
We gone take it to the Body  
We gone take it to the Head

First of all most I ain't coming for no foolishness  
You better question round and ask somebody who you're fooling with  
You making an ass out of me like the same possibility  
Of you winning the power ball lottery  
You gotta be outta your mind to even start  
I'll Chop your dam pork with out a knife and a fork  
You niggaz oughta wait, polish your skills up for another day  
'cause I'm the biggest shark in this park and you just another bait  
Choppa that name ringing in your brain  
From the Body to the Head and we bringing niggaz pain  
Street Ballas ballin in the streets behind the chain  
So don't make us up them thangs and get to sprayin'

We gone take it to the Body  
We gone take it to the Head  
We bust a bitch head  
We bust a bitch head  
We gone take it to the Body  
We gone take it to the Head

If breads gettin broke then I'm breaking it with my peeps  
Body Head bangers we're taking over the streets  
You couldn't get us no tighter with pliers

Nothin but womanizers so bitches despise us  
Pensacola I'm a rep it to death 'cause I'm a Florida boy  
Nothing more nothing less  
You disrespect or test what I say  
It's Body to the Head til shit go my way  
I'm a gutta boy with a bunch of gutta ways  
Gutta mentality but the gutta got me paid  
You had your chance we about to pop  
Big bread take lil bread like it or not...nigga

We gone take it to the Body  
We gone take it to the Head  
We bust a bitch head  
We bust a bitch head  
We gone take it to the Body  
We gone take it to the Head