

# Head Over Heels

sKitz Kraven

You don't need no makeup  
You look fire  
Baby, you come ready  
You don't even need a mic check  
You don't need to shower  
Cuz with me you catch a light sweat  
I swear you got me fiendin  
Girl, that pussy taste like Hitech  
You ain't gotta love me  
But just tell me you do  
Yeah you my day one cuddy  
When you call  
I come through  
I know you got a man at home  
But you should tell him your through  
I got you waiting in my bed  
You got him waiting on you  
Cuz you know I'm a lot better  
My dick get you much wetter  
He knows I'm killing all the pussy  
Now he got a vendetta  
Pray he tries me pretty soon  
So I can test the Barretta  
You a devil in disguise  
Should change your name to Cruella de Vil  
I don't want you for a night  
I want you for real  
If you're ever disrespected  
I'm a go for the kill  
They want me everywhere I go  
But I ain't playing the field  
I'm buying out the restaurant  
He make you pay for the bill  
Sheesh

Can fuck you all night  
Until the sun light  
But I just need to re-up  
Baby, put your seat up  
She said she wanna make em bigger  
But I love those c-cups  
Tinted windows  
They can't see us  
They just wanna be us  
I got a bad bitch  
She say she lucky  
She wanna fuck but  
I'd rather have her hug me  
Cuz I feel down  
But I know I'm lookin lovely  
I wonder what time I'll be going up today  
I've been sleeping off the stress  
But I can't go this way  
I gotta change what I've been dealt  
Cuz I got bills to pay  
I'm tryna move outta Wisconsin  
Make a name for myself

If I stay another minute  
I'll be hanging myself  
I got my money in the trunk  
But got my heart on my sleeve  
I swear she ever break my heart  
I'll cut her off till she bleed  
Ain't got no time for fuckin snakes  
I keep the grass super clean  
I like my bitch acting real nice  
But when we fuck she get mean  
For real