

# HeadBand (feat. 2 Chainz) [Coucheron Remix]

## B.o.B

Already got one, rolled up in my left hand  
Pussy on my mind, tighter than a headband  
Kush in my lungs, got ganja in my sweat glands  
This shit I'm on, better than the next strand  
Than the next strand, better than the next strand  
She head down, booty poppin' in a handstand  
I shine bright, I'll give your girl a slight tan  
I make that pussy whistle like the Old Spice man  
I don't even understand, why she'd ever want a man  
If she ever throw it, I'd catch it like a cornerback  
Like a cornerback, that's an interception  
You think I give a fuck, that's a misconception  
Oh what a night, oh what a night  
The roof is on fire, so what? I'm high  
I said, oh what a night, oh what a night  
Yeah she a bad bitch, all jokes aside Hey, look at baby over there  
Whats up, little mama come here  
She started talking but I really couldn't hear  
Until she started dancing like she do it in the mirror (whoa)  
Like she do it in the mirror, like she do it in the mirror (whoa)  
She broke it down started moving like Shakira  
Like she do it in the mirror I chop one, chop two, chop that ass down  
Chop that ass down, chop chop that ass down  
All I want you to do is just drop that ass down  
Drop drop that ass down, now look back at it Whistling Dixie  
Middle school, I was getting head on a ten speed  
Jiggalo blood line, pimpin' hereditary  
Black on 28's, it remind of February  
Bet you can fuck with me, that would be Neveruary  
Dead ass rapper should have came with a cemetery  
I am so cold, nigga like Ben & Jerry  
Fill a nigga, deal a nigga, kill a nigga, obituary  
My vision blurry, these bitches flirtin'  
I've been drinking all night, I think my kidney's hurtin'  
So I closed the curtains on the 62  
Her ass would knock your ass out, you better stick and move (True)  
Chain hang to my ding-a-ling  
Chain hang, chain hang to my ding-a-ling  
To do a threesome you gotta intervene

Her legs so sexy when I'm in-between  
Hey, look at baby over there  
Whats up, little mama come here  
She started talking but I really couldn't hear  
Until she started dancing like she do it in the mirror (whoa)  
Like she do it in the mirror, like she do it in the mirror (whoa)  
She broke it down started moving like Shakira  
Like she do it in the mirror I chop one, chop two, chop that ass down  
Chop that ass down, chop chop that ass down  
All I want you to do is just drop that ass down  
Drop drop that ass down, now look back at it  
She do it like she do it in the mirror  
Be cautious, that booty is bigger than it appears  
She speed it up or slow it down, like she's switching gears  
I'm looking for the baddest one here  
I tell her like, do that there, do that there  
You gotta stretch it out, girl move that there  
She bend it over, touch her toes when she toot that there  
Like hut one, hut two, girl who back there?  
Who back there? I'm back there  
I could take a step back and sip my cognac there  
Picture perfect body, that's a Kodak there  
Now make a nigga feel welcome like a doormat's there  
I'm like, oh what a night, oh what a night  
The roof is on fire, so what? I'm high  
I'm like, oh what a night, oh what a night  
That's a bad bitch, all jokes aside there she go  
Hey, look at baby over there  
Whats up, little mama come here  
She started talking but I really couldn't hear  
Until she started dancing like she do it in the mirror (whoa)  
Like she do it in the mirror, like she do it in the mirror (whoa)  
She broke it down started moving like Shakira  
Like she do it in the mirror Chop one, chop two, chop that ass down  
Chop that ass down, chop chop that ass down  
All I want you to do is just drop that ass down  
Drop drop that ass down, now look back at it

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