

Go Head

Gucci Mane

Go head, go head, go head, go head
Baby girl, go head, go head, go head, go head Shawty gotta ass on her, I'mma put my hands on her
I'mma spend a couple grand on her, I'mma pop a rubberband on her
Shawty gotta ass on her, I'mma put my hands on her
I'mma spend a couple grand on her, I'mma pop a rubberband on her I'm tryna figure which chick I'mma see
today
Picked up a young girl, looked like Lisa Ray
When I seen her in the club said I gots to get her
'Cause she look like she might be Trina sista Gotta girl look just like Lauren Hill
Took her to the crib 'cause she know what it is
Love her momma but I cant stand her daddy though
But she got more ass than Jackie O' Gotta brown skin girl like Foxy Brown
Bought a quarter pound just to blow it down
Tattoos all over like Eva or somethin'
Long hair but it must be weave or somethin' Gotta spot so I bought her new furniture
'Cause she pretty in the face like Monica
I really dig the girl
So I gave a ticket to Gucci World Go head, go head, go head, go head
Baby girl, go head, go head, go head, go head Shawty gotta ass on her, I'mma put my hands on her
I'mma spend a couple grand on her, I'mma pop a rubberband on her
Shawty gotta ass on her, I'mma put my hands on her
I'mma spend a couple grand on her, I'mma pop a rubberband on her I'm in the club, niggas screamin' who the
hell is that?
That girl with that ass all on the back
I got that fire red thong and a bra to match
I'mma real boss bitch and I'm hard to catch Mac Breezy, pimpin' ain't easy nigga
You can leave me 'cause I don't really need ya nigga
I got that Chevy and you hear me for you see me nigga
'Cause my mama show the Mac how to treat a nigga And I'mma Top Notch Bitch that talk shit but I take none
Hair stay fixed, jump fresh with my nails done
My bracelet, my nigga sick so you already know
That when I step up in the club I be rockin' stilettos hoe I'mma jazzy girl, a straight classy girl
And you never hear a nigga say I'm nasty girl
And you never meet a girl that will shine like me
'Cause I'm with the Gucci Mane and I'm so icy Go head, go head, go head, go head
Baby girl, go head, go head, go head, go head Shawty gotta ass on her, I'mma put my hands on her
I'mma spend a couple grand on her, I'mma pop a rubberband on her
Shawty gotta ass on her, I'mma put my hands on her
I'mma spend a couple grand on her, I'mma pop a rubberband on her Them niggas jealous, say you ain't got time

for that
All that shake, can a nigga get some fries with that?
Too much ass, I ain't gotta press a high to that
Hair blond for a minute til' she dyed it black
In the club with her girls, everybody pretty
Said she used to dance at Magic City
Go girl to the floor, girl
Shake it real slow like a pro, girl
Hit the dro girl 'cause it's your world
Dance one time then get some more, girl
Gucci in the club two rubberband banks
Smokin' bubbagush and the shit just stank
Six girls dancin' at the same time
Never seen a hood hoe so damn fine
Turn around baby girl, damn you cute
I ain't tryna come at you like a prostitute
Go head, go head, go head, go head
Baby girl, go head, go head, go head, go head
Shawty gotta ass on her, I'mma put my hands on her
I'mma spend a couple grand on her, I'mma pop a rubberband on her
Shawty gotta ass on her, I'mma put my hands on her
I'mma spend a couple grand on her, I'mma pop a rubberband on her

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>