Take It To The Head

DJ Khaled

Another one
DJ KhaledWorking all winter
Shining all summer
I ain't no beginner
You scared to

Take it to the head

Don't think about it (be about it)

Don't be scared to take it to the head

Girl, you fly but if I tell you then you might to take it to the head

I'm in my zone, damn near got my eyes closed

One shot, two shots,

I'm gone

Take it to the head

I'm in my zone

Damn near got my eyes closed

One shot, two shots

I'm gone

Now we gon' get fucked up

No excuses no apologiesReputation for g's, thats the roll of a boss

So amazing to see, black baguettes in my watch

She say love is for free, just expensive to shop

But its nothing to me, that extends from my block

I got a lot of figures, I'm a father figure

She know a lot of niggas, don't know a hotter nigga

Come to the winners circle, a lot of men will hurt you

But I'm here to nurture, I wanna take you further

She got all them purses, I say in my verses

YSL and Hermes and barely scratch the surface

She know on purpose, as I peel the curtains

I always make her nervous, this record's perfectTake it to the head

Don't think about it (be about it)

Don't be scared to take it to the head

Girl, you fly but if I tell you then you might take it to the head

I'm in my zone, damn near got my eyes closed

One shot, two shots, I'm gone

Take it to the head

I'm in my zone, damn near got my eyes closed

One shot, two shots, I'm gone

Now we gon' get fucked up, no excuses no apologies Yo, reputation for bussin'

Pussy open, it's nothin'

Big fat nigga, all that huffin' and puffin'

Take me shopping in France

And he pay in advance

He got big balls, ran a play in his pants

Ran away with his money just to chill on the Island

All my bitches is stylin'

Beaches and eatin Italian

This is real shit, real shit

On the real, nigga fuckin' with a real bitch

I ride for him, DMV

Stamina, GNC

3 letters CMB

Competition, I don't see any Take it to the head

Don't think about it (be about it)

Don't be scared to take it to the head

Girl, you fly but if I tell you then you might take it to the head

I'm in my zone, damn near got my eyes closed

One shot, two shots, I'm gone

Take it to the head

I'm in my zone, damn near got my eyes closed

One shot, two shots, I'm gone

Now we gon' get fucked up, no excuses no apologiesReputation for tasting

I'm killin' 'em hoes like Jason

Got that pussy like medication to patients

Got my eyes closed, like Asian persuasion

Fuck with me baby, it's Tunechi baby

Buss a nut, smoke a blunt, now I'm rejuvenated

With all that pink on, bitch I'm King Kong

I eat her ice cream, she eat my ice cream cone

Pop a pill and pop that pussy

I bet you Tunechi make her throw away that silver bullet

And she kiss me on my neck and she kiss me on my chest

And then sheTake it to the head

Don't think about it (be about it)

Don't be scared to take it to the head

Girl, you fly but if I tell you then you might take it to the head

I'm in my zone, damn near got my eyes closed

One shot, two shots, I'm gone

Take it to the head

I'm in my zone, damn near got my eyes closed

One shot, two shots, I'm gone

Now we gon' get fucked up, no excuses no apologies

ANDREW HARR, JERMAINE JACKSON, KEVIN COSSOM, DWAYNE CARTER, ONIKA TANYA MARAJ, WILLIAM ROBERTS, CHRISTOPHER BROWN, KHALED KHALED, SEAN DAVIDSON, ANDRE DAVIDSONPublished by

Lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/