

# Head Hunt

Baby Bash

Catch me ridin' on them numbers  
Either four, five or six hundred  
Top down, lookin' for a head hunter  
If it's in a mob, she can't be my baby mother  
You know, I wanna fuck you bitch  
But I know, I'm not givin' you one red cent  
My dough, ain't helpin' you with your rent  
I never been a trick, you oughta pay for the dick

Slidin' on a slab and all she wanna do was rape me  
But payin' for some puss, girl, you must be mistaken greatly  
You say you wanna taste me, blow and decapitate me  
What you need ain't give me gravy, paid me, my dick ain't lazy  
Trickin' is dead, holmes, she givin' me head phones  
She thick in the red thong, I refuse to be led on  
Cause I'm a leader, not a follower  
She gon' be a squirter and a swallower  
Late night gobbler  
Big maniac, she a brainiac, just like she go to Princeton  
In a Cadillac, fuck a battle rap, motherfucker, keep it pimpin'  
I'm a let her know, I'm federal, when T bag that hoe like Lipton  
And to inspire, she opened wide, and swimmin' in my denim (You, you,  
you, you, you bitch)

You don't roll twenties, girl, we pokin' in the side  
I don't want no pussy ass, long as you open in your mind  
No pussy could, but tell her put that throat up in your life  
Got me a drug dealer ride, put liq' with coke up in her eye  
Tryin' to charge me for that trash ass, pussy, she out of mind  
Same thang I can get out her pussy, I'm a get out her mind  
Money in my pocket, good, but it ain't comin' out of mine  
If you pay for sexual favors, your trick ass out of line  
And with every time I call her phone number (Number)  
My neighbor is what she lay her head under (Under)  
Ain't no filin' child support on me unless a nig get pregnant  
Bitch, suck it while I'm behind the wheel, that's why I'm drivin' reckless  
She a head hunter

I don't love her, I don't want her, you can have her, I got another  
Did it however which way I could've, then I kicked her up out the Hummer  
Nothin' but a head hunter, and she wanna taste me  
Bitch, pay me, this dick ain't free  
I said on how she bring it back, so how the hell could I pay for that  
Choose me, she know the scope, it's pimpin', no love for a hoe  
Lucky, yeah, they love me, and they wanted me to hit it  
If I put that dick up on her, she gon' get out there and get it

[Repeat Chorus]