

# Best Head Ever

## The Game

Shorty got the best head ever (got damn, for you, got damn)  
Shorty got the best head ever  
And I can tell that you on your way to the top  
Shorty got the best head ever  
I'm fucking with you, I'm fucking with you

Ain't nothing to a man, scale on a digit  
When I do it gotta do it way different  
No shit like 1-9 trippin'  
Never had a cab in my city  
Bitches all in my air, you fucking with me  
Cause ain't shit realer  
Crazy on my line, run the game like Pepe  
Young nigga gotta get it  
She know she can get it  
But I be fucking with her cold, want a slick thim A1  
Get my young day gone, shots of that Patron  
Henny had me all gone, tell them bitches come get some  
It ain't fun if the homies can't get none  
Tell her relax and pour more up and don't throw up  
Or ride dolo and get no dough, you know what  
Bro, I got a lot of dough and I can make you my money ho

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You know I'm fucking with you  
I let you know I'm fucking with you  
Shorty got the best head ever  
And you just wanna play, make your way to the top  
Shorty got the best head ever  
I let you know I'm fucking with you, I'm fucking with you

I got a bitch named Superhead, she give super head  
Just moved in the building, even gave the super head  
I got big guns, that's bitch super legs  
So play Superman and we gon' play moving chairs  
Off with your head, nigga, you don't really want it  
Blood Money, Last Kings, that bullshit we on it  
That long bread we got it, that Rolls Royce we in it  
The bitches we got bad so no cars get tinted  
No cars get rented, got the Masi' all Schmurda'd out  
La Familia, the clique that you heard about  
20 bottles, nigga, couple million follow, nigga  
Red rag, gold chain, bet your girl swallow, nigga  
Ciroc to the head, she gon murder the whole case  
Pass her the Hookah cause he gon' puff like the old Mase  
Make a nigga wanna empty out the whole safe  
Nutting on her whole face, swear to God

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I don't know what you call that  
When you make my toes curl and my eyes roll back  
Keep doing it to me, just keep doing it to me  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, baby girl, tell your nigga fall back  
You already on your knees so I let you crawl back  
After giving to me  
He ain't gotta know you giving it to me  
So when you leave her stop at the 7/11, get some Listerine strips  
Sucking the jewels, I'mma crown you on your queen shit  
Killing it, baby  
Make a nigga wanting to spilling it, baby  
Yeah, yeah, oh, she got the best head ever  
Shorty got the best head ever, best head ever

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And I can tell that you on your way to the top  
Shorty got the best head ever  
You know I'm fucking with you  
I let you know I'm fucking with you  
Shorty got the best head ever  
And you just wanna play, make your way to the top  
Shorty got the best head ever  
I let you know I'm fucking with you, I'm fucking with you