

Brother Ali

"Heads Down"

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The Number One Set and Sound (Word, Live)

[Chorus]

'You... You... Only You'

In about four bars a married man will begin to speak

M-m-m-m-m-many have claimed, to obtain, levels of
boning

But when I meet their women I'm like, "They must be
joking?"

They stroking, but after ten minutes you begin gizzing
Bend her down, flip her 'round, find a way to switch
position

Changing, rearranging, let her seduce ya

Don't try to rush the panties cause you'll always be the
loser

And laughed at, hated on, you can't perform

With those that control they tongue, on and on and on

Let's get specific, my frame crescent thicken, you're
sexually uplifted

With the freak in you, don't act the way these cats do

Way I maneuver, Kama Sutra give me a statute

So now I ask you, and tell you brothers literally

When it comes to hooking up with these ladies y'all
ain't better than me

Down with RNC, endlessly reciting poetry

Anytime I'm in the bed my wife is there exploring me

Then I "No!" I'm not ready to share my game plan

Many say they're free, but this style, they haven't
attained yet

[Chorus]

Renege you, son, bumping through dunn, don't you
know its your biology to cum

What separates the men from boys, masturbation from
love making

Is making your women really humm

cause by the time you finally get her open she get done
and rock the body, then UP you gotta run

see only a sucka pull a move like that
then wonder why your women getting hers behind your
back
Select the right time and place
Put it in her face, and taste creation of the human race
Its all about the physical built up you created
Your time wit it kid, and let her escalate
Then while you'll STICK!, she'll GRIND!
Don't touch yourself, she's out of time, here's another
rhyme

[Chorus]

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