

## Casual

# "Head Jerk"

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Make your head jerk  
Make your head jerk  
Gimme boss  
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I should've hallowed at her mom's  
Her mother had back nigga, red bone  
Prone to love a big, black nigga  
5 10, 1 50, light skin, flicky  
She side kicked a nigga like my white friend with me  
Alright then, know that you might spend with me  
Right then I was like winning 1050  
My clock read 10:38, folding six, so I was in the mix  
Shocked to the sticks, threw it back, rather PU Nix  
Can't wait to see you tricks, we about the fears tonight  
Baby 'bout our business right, yeah, she got red and  
she twerk  
But tonight we about to make her head jerk

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See the white baby, back up and move something  
Make a nigga wanna pack up and move something  
Couches, flat screens, PC's  
Get her blouses, mad jeans, DJ's  
And you all caught that tricking but it's all on the next  
bitch  
My cue for 5 dollar pill popping ex bitch  
I know the game, this is Oakland young, this is spoken  
word from a smoking tongue  
Talk shit, you chocking down  
As I take long hits from a broken bong  
And the way she make her legs work in her red skirt  
Make a nigga want to make her head jerk

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That's your bitch, right?  
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She could get fucked, why she in the strip club?  
The way she rocked them boots she got me juice  
I heard she a little head Doctor Seuss  
I take nerdy hoes and put bitches into the street  
And had a head night like they listening to a beat  
I'm about to hit Switzerland for a week  
Why you niggas still pitching here for some weed?

Head out like heroine but I'm fearsome  
And I'm sharing and caring  
See, these hoes know me from being bold, homie  
That's why when I twist your bitch, a nigga told on me

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