

## Mr. Sancho

### "Head & Shoulders"

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[Silkk The Shocker]

Yo, Silkk The Shocker, Serv-On (and the biggest  
mamma)  
Bout to rip this bitch.  
Think not. Believe that.  
Trying to do somethin for ya nigga!  
Uh huh, want yall to dance.  
For the dance floor.  
We gonna do somethin new.  
Touch your head, your shoulders, your knees and your  
toes.  
Slide once too and stomp your feet on the floor.  
Throw your hands up.  
Back in this bitch.  
We bout to get rowdy.

[Chorus x2]

Touch your head, your shoulders, your knees your toes  
I want you twirk that body right across the floor  
Cause gangstas don't dance man we groove  
I want you hoes bouncin your ass when you move

Nigga I step through the door  
Clear my throat like DJ Kool (cough cough)  
Cause I lay back motherfucking fool, down more hoes  
then pool  
You know like me comin through this bitch sick or  
Watchin em with my dick hard  
Put my dime to the side as I slide my way to the bar  
Dig this hoe named Michelle  
Or it could have been Danielle, Tanielle  
Kiss and tell I won't  
Keep it on DL (you know I'm smooth like that)  
I'm smooth like that, I'm cool like that  
And a wreck like effect, jack a fool like that  
See, I see some hoe from the rear come over here  
Whisper in here ear make myself clear  
Fortune let's break up out of here  
See boy watch how I bust when I run through it

The game I spit get my hoes, fuck it alcohol and slow  
music  
You know how I do it run the game on em  
Playin, say the right words then it's like I'm layin on em  
Huh, nothin wrong with making you bumpin and grind  
nigga  
I been this

[Chorus x2]

[Mr. Serv-On]

Hit the bar I'm your star Mr. serve alazay  
With the chrome keg, so how you play  
Six hundred on them things in the parking lot  
I like to bang alot, my babies momma never called alot  
So aint no stop when I drop a flick for the chicken  
Licking on your breast  
And your necks in the club step  
So what's next, I'm bout a drink or two  
One for me, three for you  
I gotta woman you can be my boo  
You say your name is Tiki so how you wanna see me  
Twenty five for guest  
On my rolex ticks on the wrist  
I know you with this  
Drop the number on the under you can be my hit  
For the same no wonder you keep coming around  
My homie young Silkk put me down with the game and  
the flow  
If i teach you how to touch your head  
Your shoulders, your knees and your toes  
I can flip that ass till the morning light it's my life

[Chorus]

[Mia X]

Might wanna shuffle all the way to the dance floor  
Get your hands up, tell the DJ to turn it up  
A bottle or more, with a straw in my right hand  
I know I'm feeling good cause very seldom do I dance  
I usually play it cool moving side to side  
Be too clean to sweat, but tonight it's all right  
Got my ice on shine like melt the club  
And I ain't trying to go home until the sun comes up  
Nigga what  
Aint no leaving with you  
I aint no one night rome (who you think I am)  
You'll be hustlin all your life  
So you can afford these droors

Your pimping gotta be large, converse to the point  
Then in a month maybe we can blow this joint  
And you can meet my up and down southern rodeo  
For sho', chewbaccas leaving niggas on my toes  
Oh, the biggest mammas hard, laying non stop  
Hold up, I think I see some playas kickin off the bus  
stop  
And twirkers pop while them niggas watch em get hot  
You all know this shit don't stop so let the chorus drop

[Chorus x4]

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