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Natas "All In Yo Head"

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[Mastamind]

Your mind is gone, your mind is blown Whatever you been smokin on leave that shit alone I tried to step to ya, ya tried to play me off Every player in the world has to take a loss But I refure to lose, bitch I got news You ain't who you think you are, you're not a star Like Marilyn Monroe but Marilyn Monroe was a ho You wanna be a star come be in my ho show I'll put you on pay roll, put you on a night stroll I gotta bank roll lemme buy your soul Call me a devilish ass nigga All I got is my balls and my as my dick gets bigger Bitch I'm ready for the world Would you be my girl if I gave ya diamonds and pearls You wanna be all that, well you can be all you can be But you ain't shit to me, see? Its all in ya head

(CHORUS)(4x)

Its all in ya head, all in ya head Its all in ya head, in ya fucked up head

Its all in ya H-E-A-D, bitch you crazy You tried to play me like my visions hazy You think I can't see, but I can see right through I'd rather fuck you, you and your hot booty crew I run through hoes and I keep goin I call the bitches hoes cause they keep hoein A real life speaker speaks the real deal I get real ill, and don't give a fuck how you feel I call em like I see em cause duty calls Niggaz like me and E and TNT'll never pause Its like 24, 7 one more step away from Heaven If I go I know, you know I gotta take me a ho Welcome to the gangstas bedroom Do me now and not later cause maybe I'll be dead soon Here and now, lay that ass down before I clown Oh please oh please, don't make me die with a frown You'd rather behave yourself than save yourself instead Fuck that, I know you frontin ho, it's all in ya head

(CHORUS)

I come back, you can take that to the bank and cash it Don't even ask it cause you know I want that ass bitch You wanna play hard to get while I'm gettin hard That game ain't cool, tell to the ref to lay the rules I ain't no joke I got that X Ray vision I can see how ya livin Nothin but freaky deaky sneaky peaky ways Natas seen my most host don't give real niggaz praise We clip your wings and bring ya down to hell Some bitches fly to high time to shoot em out the sky I'm that typa guy to do you with no kiss Your lame to my game, what you know about this? Lifes a bitch and a ho then you're dead So when I see ya play the role I'mma check ya Its all in ya head

(CHORUS)

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