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# Teen Top "Head Turner"

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[Talking:]

Come on mayn huuuh, head turner Geah feel it, I turn motherfucking heads When I walk in, I don't know about you

[Hook: x4]

Swisha sweet burner, big face earner

Boy I's, a fucking head turner

#### [Big Pluck:]

Swinging in the Benz, swinging through the lot Fo' niggaz in the back, bout to punch the roof out Getting crunk then thoed, Nobody through the do' Big Pluck I represent it, bitch you already know Niggaz get mad, and wanna knock me like a do' Nigga don't get mad, cause a fat nigga took your hoe She's not your dame though, she's your main hoe I chunked the deuce, and took your bitch to Shanango Bitch turn your head, when you see a head turner I got your bitch deep throating, sucking she's a head turner

So I'ma go ahead and turn her, into a freak a head hunter

I got her neck her hair done on my nuts, and my bed's gonna

Break soon like boom, I got my camera on zoom Don't disturb me I'm in my room, Yung Ro coming soon

#### [Yung Ro:]

Here I am the one and only, pimptastic with tenderonies

Got em regretting what they did, compared to how long they know me my homie

See you can't clone me, you only wanna cut she lonely I fuck her tell her to phone me, then fuck em my number's phony

But if I tell her to turn her head, and I get a light turn up I'm subject to might turn up, and flip into Ike Turner I'm a head turner, big faces counting these heads turning

Now these boppers heads turning, smiling at me my

head turning

Head burning chest burning, cause I'm feeling this X Bitches looking for me in a Lac, but I'm still in a Lex I'm still with the Flex, D. Black, B. Booker ain't late We reminiscing and listening, to karaoke tapes Life is great I thank the Lord, when I get out my bed Even hoes who don't know me, curious could I turn so many heads

Like who is he Yung Ro, oh that dude that rhyme tight And automatically they hooked, mesmerized by the limelight I'm a head Turner baby

[Hook x4]

#### [Sipp:]

I'm a head turner, because these hoes love the whip My game's a overdose, and that's why hoes love the Sipp

And boy, I's a fly smooth talking goon sparking These bops flock, when they see me in the Platoon parking

They see the car and think MJ, that's just the shoes talking

I'm on 23's, but look like the rims is moon walking My car's a tomboy, bitch she wears skirts and shoes But if you touch her, man I'ma have to hurt you dudes Look how they stare and shit, this is what I gotta bare with

She kissing on me, damn girl you fucking up my velvet But she's on this one man thang, but can't get one man brain

But she know that I can fuck, like a one man train I know you going hard on me, want my dicks and air But your job is done ma, now go fix your hair This is for my thugs, who let they bumper drag down the break

You ain't got no candy on your car, that's a flag on the plate

### [L. Dogg:]

Well I jump out the six grinning, hating niggaz can't stand it

I'm in a car that look like something, that came from a different planet

I got a jet, that gets me to L.A. in twelve minutes And I'm young but got money, long as a rapist jail sentence

You can call me the hardest, the rap game land lord Them boys rapping bout Jags, but driving '92 Fords And I'm the head turning, y'all boys ain't messing with me

I'm getting Paid In Full, y'all making cents like 50
And I dare y'all to label me, as a commercial rapper
Piss my little ass off, and I bet you I hurt a rapper
Shotgun in the trunk, 22 under the seat
And Sprewells on the Benz, 22's under the Jeep
And I'm the rawest nigga rapping, on these
underground tapes
I'm trying to handle more weight, and put candles on a
cake
And I turn heads, with the big heads I earn
Just call me neck and shoulders, cause I'm the reason
heads turn

[Hook x4]

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