

## **K.M.D. f/ H2O, CMOB**

### **"Fuck Wit Ya Head"**

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Ha Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
We in the B room...I wish I had the A room...  
KMD H2o and this is how we go  
("I don't really know but somebody said some musical  
rhythms can fuck wit ya head")

[H2O]

Original recipe but not from Kentucky  
Bunch of nilla ass niggaz throwing bolos like Rocky  
Pass the ism and watch a nigga get risen  
Witcha pen to the pad I fuck ya head up with this rythm,  
um  
With the fat shit that make your fuckin hat flip  
(Back)I can do the boogaloo black and then the full split  
Swingin the f with H2O and K.M.D.  
Comin crazy mad looped for the nineteen nine three  
So tap the bottom of my forty and then pass it  
I'd like to take this time to say peace to the masses  
We kicks the shit to put the rump in your trunk cause  
We got the funk we got it  
We got the funk and don't forget it  
Taste the terror in ya area so check it  
Gets more wreck than Larry Davis undetected  
So pass the philly so a nigga can get red  
By the way some shit can fuck wit ya head

("Some musical rhythms can")

(Back up! Back up!)

[Zev Love X]

Step back you dilly stunts  
I'm illy more than once a day  
I'm rollin phily blunts till I'm really a silly dunce  
So don't fuck around  
The X ain't glued tight  
Oh yeah I'll tell ya somethin, your drums aint cued right  
I write with the crude light beam from a street lamp  
It's under the cherry moon  
To me that's a cheap tramp  
The drips from the bottle gettin hit from the back, kid

The OE poster model gettin stuck like thumbtacks did  
sticker  
I'm sicker than the black plague I'm quicker  
To fuck wit ya head like hard liquor, ooiee  
Cold spin the U-ey, teks out the hatchback  
Gooley be the bastards, punch buggy black attack  
I wish to be, rich like daddy  
But when I bite into a york peppermint patty I'm batty  
I'm needing new frontier to conquer cause in rap  
there's more toys than Tonka  
Like a tumor or a rumor I'm finna spread  
Somebody said, some musical rhythms can fuck wit ya  
head  
I don't really know but...

Somebody said ? fuck wit ya head!  
Check it out check it out check it out check it out  
Fuck wit ya head!  
Check it out, check it out, check it out, who's next  
nigga, time out

[CMOB]  
DL DL! That's my name don't wear it out  
And all do respect, but get my dick out your mouth  
Your fiending your fiendin so I hit you with these dope  
Rhymes that I eject with the levels of the smoke  
The boom to the dome when a physical reacts  
I'm stronger than co-cocaine I mean crack  
Not condonin the usage of drugs, or drug abuse  
The positive brothers with a charge, who needs a  
boost?  
I pop mad shit cause there's enough to go around  
I stay on the DOWN with a chick cross town  
So all ya bitch take ya pills if ya know what's real  
And if ya know what's real, all ya bitch take ya pills  
I kick the fat shit, and make it hard to handle  
If your bitin' on my dick, it makes you a cannibal  
Never simplistic, always realistic  
No you can't hit this so don't try the fit this (Check it)  
Let me bust off and dust it down with cement  
Nigga from the 12 fuckin wit ya head

I'll Check it out check it out check it out check it out,  
check it out, fuck wit ya head!  
I'll Check it out, check it out, check it out, check it out,  
check it out yo, fuck wit ya head!  
I'll check it out! Check it out, check it out, check it out,  
check it out yo, fuck wit ya head!  
I'll check it out, check it out, fuck wit ya head!

[Subroc]

Mr. Roc the cock blocker, bullet blocker  
With the tears I give ya fears I'm the eardrum knocka  
Villian, I knocked 'em out to the head  
I used the 'chete so he didn't pull the bullet instead  
He knew I was the man standin there  
He ran with fear, and I troubled there  
I take ya girl NIGGA  
Ya jealous NIGGA  
I got the fellas and we're all runnin triggas  
Me and my black rugged time machine  
I bury kids, teleport to dream  
Have a seat yeah, sit right there  
In the electric chair, so I'll cut off ya hair  
Be out, no you can't get no cash back  
Ya get the back smack, yes my boys crack on ya ass  
Let me just slow down time  
And make some musical rhythms that fuck wit ya mind

Check it out check it out  
Fuck wit ya head!  
..Fuck wit ya head!  
Check it out! Fuck wit ya head!  
... "Musical rhythms can fuck wit ya head!"

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