

# DJ Khaled, Take It To The Head (ft. Chris Brown,

[DJ Khaled:]

Working all winter  
Shining all summer  
I aint no beginner  
You scared to?

[Chris Brown:]

Take it to the head, (yeh yeah)  
Don?t think about it, be about it  
Don?t be scared to take it to the head (yeh yeah)  
Girl, you fly but if I tell you than to take it to the head  
Then you might take it to the head

I?m in my zone, damn near got my eyes closed  
One shot, two shots, I?m gone  
Take it to the head  
I?m in my zone, damn near got my eyes closed  
One shot, two shots, I?m gone  
Now we gon? get fucked up, no excuses no apologies

[Rick Ross:]

Reputation for g?s, thats the roll of a boss  
So amazing to see, black baguettes in my watch  
She say love is for free, just expensive to shop  
But its nothing to me, that extends from my block  
I got a lot of figures, I?m a father figure  
She know a lot of niggas, don?t know a hotter nigga  
Come to the winners circle, a lot of men will hurt you  
But I?m here to nurture, I wanna take you further  
She got all them purses, I say in my verses  
YSL and Hermes and barely scratch the surface  
She know on purpose, as I peel the curtains  
I always make her nervous, this record?s perfect

[Chris Brown:]

Take it to the head, (yeh yeah)  
Don?t think about it, be about it  
Don?t be scared to take it to the head (yeh yeah)  
Girl, you fly but if I tell you than to take it to the head  
Then you might take it to the head

I?m in my zone, damn near got my eyes closed  
One shot, two shots, I?m gone  
Take it to the head  
I?m in my zone, damn near got my eyes closed  
One shot, two shots, I?m gone  
Now we gon? get fucked up, no excuses no apologies

[Nicki Minaj:]

Yo, reputation for bussin?  
Pussy open, it?s nothin?  
Big fat nigga, all that huffin? and puffin?  
Take me shopping in France  
and he pay in advance  
He got big balls, ran a play in his pants  
Ran away with his money just to chill on the Island  
All my bitches is stylin?  
Beaches and eatin Italian  
This is real shit, real shit  
On the real, nigga fuckin? wit a real bitch  
I ride for him, DMV  
Stamina, GNC  
3 letters CMB  
Competition, I don?t see any

[Chris Brown:]

Take it to the head, (yeh yeah)  
Don?t think about it, be about it  
Don?t be scared to take it to the head (yeh yeah)  
Girl, you fly but if I tell you than to take it to the head  
Then you might take it to the head

I?m in my zone, damn near got my eyes closed  
One shot, two shots, I?m gone  
Take it to the head  
I?m in my zone, damn near got my eyes closed  
One shot, two shots, I?m gone  
Now we gon? get fucked up, no excuses no apologies

[Lil Wayne:]

Reputation for tastin?  
I?m killin? ?em hoes like Jason  
Got that pussy like medication to patients  
Got my eyes closed, like Asian persuasion  
Fuck with me baby, it?s Tunechi baby  
Buss a nut, smoke a blunt, now I?m rejuvenated  
With all that pink on, bitch I?m king kong  
I eat her ice cream, she eat my ice cream cone  
Pop a pill and pop that pussy  
I bet you tunechi make her throw away that silver bullet  
And she kiss me on my neck and she kiss me on my chest  
And then she?

[Chris Brown:]

Take it to the head, (yeh yeah)  
Don?t think about it, be about it  
Don?t be scared to take it to the head (yeh yeah)  
Girl, you fly but if I tell you than to take it to the head  
Then you might take it to the head

I?m in my zone, damn near got my eyes closed  
One shot, two shots, I?m gone  
Take it to the head  
I?m in my zone, damn near got my eyes closed  
One shot, two shots, I?m gone  
Now we gon? get fucked up, no excuses no apologies