

HEY BIG HEAD

Jack Harlow

Hey big head

I'm locked in tryna' make this bread

I can't keep on giving you time

I got cash to make instead

She wanna fuck me one on one

We might run that train instead

Me and my friend just like twins

Same nutsack and the same dick head

Seen that bitch and we ain't impressed

Thick brunette and she came from Lex

Phone got bugs and they ain't insects

Feds tuned in when I send my texts

Ain't nobody worried about if I'm next

'Cause they know I'm next

I thank god I know I'm blessed

I recall when you threw shade

I can let that shit go I guess

I'm locked in had to go out less

Everybody act like they know best

Her boyfriend ain't fresh

Look like someone I'm gon' outdress

She's so wet had to hold my breath

Ain't hit since she know I'm pressed

Show my chest let me flex bitch

In the flesh got connects down in Texas

Pussy juice side of eggs

That's my breakfast

Suga momma 56 off of Craigslist

Can we have a threesome with your fucking best friend?

I ain't talking Florida when I say I'm destined

She ain't know my money taller than a Westin

Hotel got your bitches checked in

Ex chick salty just like Chex Mix

Cop a plane ticket for my new chick once the check hits

I come from a city that is very much eclectic

But it's got another side to it that gets hectic

Shorty that I mess with got a friend that's a detective

She gon' run surveillance just to find out who I slept with

All my jewelry gifted

Just like me ain't bought a necklace

I'm not young and reckless
Bitch I'm cool calm and collected

Flexin'

I'm the one that she texting
Lightskin from DC like the redskins
These rappers falling off just like dead skin
I set trends, next up no question

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>