

Face Down

Meek Mill

Ok!

Yeah! I got the in my pocket, and I'm talking like this
Face down, ass up, that's the way, we like to fuck!
There some hoes in this house, trying to fuck
There some hoes in this house, trying to fuck
Face down, ass up, that's the way, we like to fuck!
There some hoes in this house, trying to fuck
There some hoes in this house, trying to fuck

I got all these hoes trying to fuck
I got pussy on my mind, I got patron all in my cup
I got shawty on my line trying to do to you know what
And I ain't got saying no word, you know I
I swear that you know what.
'Cause I don't play, no way!
I take her home, I touch that down, you take that home and you
'Cause I'm gonna kick it, and about my
When I'm counting them hoes I got no bitches
Look, I got my city, cause I run that shit
But I face down, and your ass up
And your ass up, and your face down
She coming up trying to rough
I grab a wheel, I stay down
Just breathe hoe, breathe hoe
I gotta rub her off my pocket, never sleep and I got it
Bad bitch she look tropic, and she fucking right that she shopping.
Matter of fact don't lie
I'm a hot fuck like I'm flying
Got perks off my system
I tell 'em hoes when I get up

Put your face down, ass up, that's the way, we like to fuck!
There some hoes in this house, trying to fuck
There some hoes in this house, trying to fuck
Face down, ass up, that's the way, we like to fuck!
There some hoes in this house, trying to fuck
There some hoes in this house, trying to fuck

Her pussy good, my dick is gold
I'm in your hood, I'll probably fuck your hoe
These bitches nasty, I need my nuts lick
These bitches know I got that deep up in your gut, dick
Face down with your back at, fingers spread that ass apart
And I'm deep in it, and she lick it, plus a couple nights that they sleep in
it
Don't you try to run, where that pussy gone?
I eat on the week day
Weekend hurt three friends
Got a nigger cause I'm deep in when I dove in
Pussy feeling something like the ocean
She ain't never let a nigger know when
Is it gone a nigger soaking.
Is it leave a nigger soaking!
I'm with that, and I get that
Hold up!
I'm nasty and I throw that, your ass bitch
Bad bitch know I know

Couple bad independent women in my section
You'll be dollars, I don't even pay attention
And I knew we'll be popping bottles, and I don't think it's a problem
Just hold up, and be opened up!
Put your face down, ass up, oh you know
And now you're mad, saying that I treat you bad
But I treat you I treat you you'll be leaving
Now we're at and honest, try to see what's
See the plan, come alone, or I'll go back home
Play this mother fucking song, hey!

[Chorus]