

## Face Off

Tony Yayo

No ski mask, I shoot a nigga face off  
In broad day, I shoot a nigga face off  
Nigga try to stunt, the pump I'll leave his face off  
Man down yellow tape around nigga face off

P95 yea your bitch she can get it too  
I'll have ya bust it baby on the operating table  
I meant to hit you but your bitch got it  
My hollows don't got names they just hit targets  
I ain't got hate niggaz just hate me  
Big blunt, big gun off safety  
I'm young black and rich and don't give a fuck  
A class nigga so niggaz wanna hit me up  
I leave you tre pound finger fuck  
Hollow tips lift you up  
Meange a trois with bullets, my little niggaz pull it  
He only 12 years old so green light go  
He put ya brains on the floor with the fo fo

I don't hate niggaz niggaz just hate cor  
Talk of new york shoot a nigga face off  
I don't hate niggaz niggaz just hate cor  
Talk of new york shoot a nigga face off  
The talk of new york tear a nigga face off  
Automatic guns oi and get a case off  
I chase off any perpetraitirs I face off  
I spot em out on a map and move they place off  
You turn him like a chuck t with the lace off  
I leave a nigga taste off when I pace off  
I let it waste off fist gun I'm laid off  
I'm violent as 50 cent leave em like mase off  
Landing all ties like a race draw  
Put a nigga in his place like a race lost  
Treat bitch made niggaz like state law  
Catch you bootleggers on fake flaws I break jaws  
Like elephantitis and get to talkin like meningitis  
And knowin my vitals and sypholitis for thin  
Apparatus shit shatters and scatters against the lord  
The writers homie tigh as is tragic and sad as a fucking thought to write it  
, what  
Handled with a uzi shottie  
Shit it make range I make her why toosie drop  
Tell your boys avoid lloyd like a paranoid droid  
A shortsten roy floyd you won't enjoy joy  
Face off,  
I shoot a nigga face off  
I don't hate niggaz niggas just hate cor  
Talk of new york tear a nigga face off  
Yea shoot a nigga face off

Yea I'm infamous when a gun is spitting clips  
Hit your bitch tear her face off like mikalis  
K's with the gauge laid got a triple bitch  
Listen prick this is it go ahead and slit your wrist  
I'm a die a boss when them shots fired off  
Broad day 4 k's have your face sliding off  
Ductape fuck face take the wires off

Get your slut rape cut cake now your wives a whore  
I'm the type of guy you probly wouldn't like at all  
Lift the german ruger don't work then I'm a knife it off  
Leave the blade bloody I don't got to wipe it off  
Broke ya body till it go limp with no life at all  
The k clap asap I don't play that  
Got guns in the crib older than the a-trak  
Dust em off go outside then spray black  
Ak listen you will never get your face back