

# No Face

Ultra

[Keith:] A demented man !

[Tim:] Yeah !

[Keith:] Pull your head out your fuckin body

[Tim:] Yeah !

[Keith:] And all you muthapukkaz thinkin a be fuckin hard

[Tim:] Yeah !

[Keith:] Rippin your fuckin insides out

[Tim:] Yeah !

[Keith:] Spittin in your fuckin eyes...no face !

[Tim:]

Hey yo I catch mad break, and muthapukkaz always get respect

coz I'm off for putting TECs to their neck

You can walk around your block, at your pizza's, at your mom's, at your pop's

When I lick shots even cops give me props

coz I slay, yeah I slay all my victims

Niggaz see me coming and they say "don't fuck with him"

That nigga from New York, you know he gets bigger

Uptown trouble maker, rap Bronx nigga

Yeah ! What's my fuckin name ? Tim Diggety !

Niggaz see me comin and they all start running for the border

Outta order, they're being slaughtered

I'm deadly with the rhyme and the fuckin tape recorder

coz I can kill at will MCs without a touch

and you female rappers, with my words: you'll get fucked

Stuck. Outta luck. Closed case

Destroyed by the man with no face

Listen

[Chorus:]

No face ! [Keith:] No fuckin face

No face ! [Keith:] He gots no fuckin face

No face ! [Keith:] The man with no fuckin face

Yo let me take you on a journey

about this punk nigga of the block sellin rocks to the cops

How I knocked the mutha's poops out

Frontin on my moms in the fuckin elevator

"lend me five dollars and I'll pay you back later"

Greater. My moms said no and held her purse

Hit her in the head, now my moms need a nurse

The worst thing you could do was touch my lady

The one who gave me life, yo nigga, is you crazy ?

I'm swayze, ran out the crib with my mac

to TEC the fowl down, hell no, he's not a jack

It's strictly homicide on my muthaphukkin (??????)

You dis me, I kill you, it's all that simple

Now as I turn the corner who the fuck did I see ?

The same bitch nigga starin right at me

He reached, I reached, I beat him to the punch

Now he's in the gutter and he's fuckin pigeon lunch

The cops came around but they had no case

The witnesses said it was a man with no face

[CHORUS:]

No face ! [Keith:] No fuckin face

No face ! [Keith:] The muthaphukka's got no face  
No face ! [Keith:] No fuckin face  
No face ! [Keith:] No face  
No face ! [Keith:] No fuckin goddamn face  
No face ! [Keith:] He got no fuckin face  
No face ! [Keith:] No damn face  
No face !

[Keith:]

Yo, the legacy continues, all you fake muthaphukkaz bein  
pimped by yo labels. You jealous ass haters. Yeah y'all know  
Y'all been stealin our shit for years  
Fuck all o'y'all. Prepare for the Kool Keith solo album and  
the Tim Dog. Plus the pimpin REX shit  
And Kutmasta Kurt was on the production tips  
Lyrically y'all can't fuck with me  
I'm not tryin to battle and keep it real like you stupid ass  
muthaphukkaz do with'cha albums.  
I'd like to thank my fans, you know, the real Ultra fans who's  
down in America and Europe, everywhere  
And fuck the rest o'you phony ass muthapuckaz