

# 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]