

## Face Off

**Bow Wow**

This is what ya'll been waiting on, huh  
The wait is over, it's finally here, face off man  
Ain't no turning back now man  
It's either go hard or go home  
A O I got you homie watch this  
The smoothest singing, baddest rapping  
Put us both together man you know what 'bout to happen  
Tell 'em O, we bout shut 'em down, raise the bar, get ready for the face off  
Yup it about to be mass hysteria  
'Bout touch e'ry girl ass in America  
O, we 'bout shut 'em down, raise the bar, get ready for the face off  
It's the B O dub dub O dub yo hold up  
The flow so cold but O gon' and heat it up  
No need for introduction  
Six albums and I'm still gunning  
You listening to prince of hip hop and the prince of pop  
So no artist stop game over, you're on our clock  
They're on our jock, our block knocks this  
Hold more than your whole career in my pocket  
Locksmith domino that not stop shit  
Profit is the only reason why we frost bit  
Syrup in my cup  
The dogs on the loose  
The broads going nuts 'cuz O's in the booth, holla at 'em  
We bout shut 'em down, raise the bar, get ready for the face off  
Nah not now  
Don't push your album back now  
Tryna copy our style, O and the prince Bow Wow  
I told ya'll I'mma make ya'll respect this grind  
And we 'bout to take it from the hood from the street to the stage  
To the top of the charts, let's go!  
I got a passion for this man  
You know what I'm saying  
It takes a lot of heart to do what we do  
You know just ya'll don't get it confused  
Let go ahead and answer ya'll questions  
It's still two different worlds  
And we the best of both of 'em taking over the world let's ride  
We take our hats off to the ones that did it  
Before us you know what I'm talking bout  
But understand this is me and O  
So get ready for the face off tour  
'Bout give it to 'em till they can't take no more  
Rest in peace to the scream tour, it's the face off tour  
I'm not playing with ya'll man, got to song number two