

Face Down Ass Up

Jpegmafia

Face down, ass up, boy I'm on a roll
Put that p*ssy on the ground like I'm out control
Motherf*cker had your bitch you know I got the ratchet
I don't follow rules I follow clues like an assassin
Everybody knows that Peggy Peggy is a bastard
My momma hate rappers
My daddy needed his ass kicked
That's why I'm in the street
I'm in the hood, I'm in demand
Glock in my hand
And f*ck Donald Trump, I'm a grown ass man
Black hands, black gloves
Colt .45 with a black snub
My girl can't pay rent cuz
So I'mma hug yo block, that's black love
Nigga

Face down, ass up
That's the way we like to f*ck
(Face down, ass up)
Let me let me hear you say
Face down ass up
That's the way we like to f*ck
(Face down, ass up)
Let me let me hear you say

Face down, ass up

Face down, ass up
That's the way we like to f*ck
(Face down, ass up)
Let me let me hear you say
Face down ass up
That's the way we like to f*ck
(Face down, ass up)
Let me let me hear you say

Face down, ass up
That's the way we like to f*ck
(Face down, ass up)
Let me let me hear you say
(Yo, I can't hear myself over the beat)
Face down ass up
That's the way we like to f*ck
(Face down, ass up)
Let me let me hear you say

Begging for the crumbs that fall from the man's table
Integrating to the house of my former slave owner
That ain't all faced on 'em dollar bills
I'mma catch you by the collar, Bill
I can survive off straight collard greens
Just to pay off Blue Collar bills
I'm off the blue dollar bills
I'mma show you how it feels

Cotton turned into coffin fields
Now I know how Gaddafi felt
I can't help but bubble like Alka Seltz-
Whatever's in my hands, I can sell
Ain't shit that i can help
Ship it ugly like Sam Cassell
Que es eso?
What I got in this blunt? Taste like tres leche
It's a movie in the making
Truly it's a safe haven, not safe from Satan
Long beard like As-salāmu 'alaykum
But the cops around, I can taste the bacon
Icky blood on my apron
No names and no faces
I'm the type that throw feces