

The Face

Trippie Redd

Yes, sir
Let's get ready (Gangsta Grizills)
Well, goddamn
Damn, damn, damn
Hey, Trippie
This what they was waiting on
DJ Drama, get 'em

Bitch wanna sit up in my face
Ho, I need a taste
Ho, I need the face (Yee)
Rolls Royce pulling through the gate (Big body)
This shit ain't no crib, this shit more like an estate (Big house)
They made a mistake letting niggas in the place (Big mistake)
She act out of line, watch how fast she get replaced
This bitch out her mind, think I'm really finna chase
She back with her nigga, he must went and bought a cape (Say it ain't so)

This shit ain't no game, niggas think I came to play
Bitch gon' get entitled when she see food on the plate
When they say, "What's up?" the feelings hide behind the face (The face)
Niggas say it's up and get to ducking every day
Get to ducking every way
They wanna calm me down, I'ma up it every way (Up it every way)
Ain't nothing fair play, I ain't have it fair, bae (I ain't have it fair)
Y'all ain't got no taste, and it's hard to imitate

Damn, damn, damn
God damn
Keep going

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Aye, Trippie
Have somebody collect the NDA's
'Cause I feel the MDNA kicking in
'Bout to be one of them nights
Why can't I feel my face?
It felt like something was missing
Oh, that was my voice
My DNA still runs through the game
Trippie, 'bout damn time (Gangsta Grizills)
Mr. Thanksgiving