

In Yo Face

Unk!

Chorus:

Eastside (ay), we ready we ready
Westside (ay), we ready we ready
Southside (ay),, we ready we ready
North side (ay), we ready we ready

In yo face ouuuu
Look at em, and get
In yo face ouuu
Don't hate, I got it
In yo face ouuuu
Look at em, and get
In yo face ouuuu
I can't feel my face

Verse 1:

Move dog, I got this hill
You ain't heard, I run this hill
Big ol rappers cleaned up this shit (ahhhhhh looky here looky here)
In yo face
I'm in the zone now
All of your things go home now
Bet you can't guess who owns now
Play with me now, I'm grown now (in yo face)
DJ Unk #1 in the game
***How can my brother say these rented things
Keeping it real keeping it hood
***And if someone falls, coming up to the game (in yo face)
Never ever let em make him doubt you man
You don't want him to move without you man
***You might be the best come up in the game
Ur on your ground, shortstop man (in yo face)
Under pressure I does this that why the fans just love it
I give them hugs in public (**you over there man)
Yes, I'm a winner, I'm a stay on top
Throw it up cuz this side don't flop
Again n again we won't stop (???)

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Verse 2:

I'm starting you on the sideline
How does it feel to be around that pine
***DVS'S you know they shine
You can get there, it'll just take your time
Can't stop this (In yo face)
We poppin bottles (In yo face)
Got top model (In yo face)
Man, I can't feel my face
***According to now, there's part for one
I'll drop back and he gunna run
I think I'd see him rollout
Baby bootleg (pop them hands out)
The side pass gunna blow him out
The whole arena just sold out
Touchdown without time to waste, I do my thang (in yo face)
Can't get my size
***Lose by ten,, swallow up yo pride
We always win close games
***Penetration aint their side thang
***Still I rise to butter your lane
Siren, she aint got no game
Big ol records, we aint goin to change
Where you from what side you claim

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