

Say It to My Face (feat. Meek Mill)

Ludacris

chorus:

Hey, before I hit an mc I say my grace
leave there you dead without a trace
got a problem with me,
say it to my face, to my face, to my face
put a pussy ass nigga all in this place
didn't your boss ever told you niggas you can be replaced
to the fans you's a disgrace, got a problem with me
say it to my face, to my face, to my face
put a pussy ass nigga all in this place I got a chopper, kinda like a helicopter
for any nigga that think it's sweet
and you better call a doctor
have you shaking like a maracas
dripping like this beat
blood spilling like a faulty faucet
plug his ass, before you end up in a hearse
put the gear in reverse
then you better hit the fucking gas
you're broken, and now you're bitter,
but how the hell is a nigga gonna start beef with me on his fucking twitter
you know where I'll be, you know where I'll stay
I ain't that hard to find
all up on my D with a DTP
boy, you're sweeter than a valentine
how can you call yourself a man, boy
you ludacris number one fan, boy
then you left, and you're gone, goodbye
lazy eye don't miss you
but then you sign to a nigga, who signed to a nigga, who signed to another
the nigga, smart move
boy, you dumb as hell
you should take your soul and have an end of the summer sale
but all your records my theme songs
why? cause I'm still shopping of your ring tone chorus:
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didn't your boss ever told you niggas you can be replaced
to the fans you's a disgrace, got a problem with me
say it to my face, to my face, to my face
put a pussy ass nigga all in this place Still you're in that gangsta
facebook hoe, e-mail bullies, I can see your camel toe
instead of taking to a nigga straight up, you rather send a text
well, I think you're a bitch, and you should change your sex
hide it behind your phone screen, better any other way
you're playing for the wrong team.
digging a bootie ass, nigga
oh, take another dude to the movie ass, nigga
I can see your kit-kat
gimmie a break, hit him in his face
how you keep it real when you know a nigga fake
better hit the brakes when you see me nigga shake
you going to run into convulsions, hater emotions and epileptic seizures
put a nail in the nigga, your career is over,
hang him up like jesus
amen, sayonara, ok then
next time you're crying, tell the bitch, nigga
but keep in mind, you's a bitch, niggachorus:
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to the fans you's a disgrace, got a problem with me
say it to my face, to my face, to my face
put a pussy ass nigga all in this place Put a pussy ass nigga in his place with that 20 on my waist like, uhh
I put it to his face then I ask a pussy ass nigga how taste like, uhh
He said it taste like nahh
tell 'em wouldn't they like to know
niggers think it's a game
till the shots to his body bend his ass like limbo
give my shooters your info
send 'em right to your place, put 'em right in your face
nigga like what you say
catch you night time and brighten your day
shots at your head, they don't like what you say
coroners comming to wipe you away
think you a giggy yeah right with a kay
whatever you're staying and that's right where you lay
ya'll niggas run their mouth like a bunch of bitches
pussy nigga talking just like a bunch of snitches

lord be my witness, i ask for forgiveness
but if these pussy niggas keep running their mouth
imma give them a little business
heard you pussy ass niggas talking about me when i'm not around
told another nigga, so he told another nigga and it got around
so i told the other nigga go tell the other nigga, move out of town
cause my dogs playing hard ball
we saw it off like its out of boundschorus:
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