## **Up Out My Face (remix)**

## **Mariah Carey**

It's not chipped, we're not cracked Oh, we're shattered Mariah, Young Money Nicki Minaj, you're such a Barbie Yo, Mariah, I was in a million dollar meetin' he was cheatin' All up in the church he was sneakin' with the deacon Cat's away while the mice will play L-O-L, smiley face, have a nice day 'Cause pop, pop, pop, there goes my rubber band So stop, stop, stop censoring that contraband 'Cause you was penny pinchin', my account's laced Attention, about face I thought we had something special and we had something good But I should have had another mechanic under my hood If you see me walkin' by you, boy, don't you even speak Pretend you're on a sofa and I'm on the TV Might see me on a poster, see me at a show But you won't see me for free, boy, this ain't no promo Actin' all shamed now Wherever you been layin' you can stay now Gotta board the BBG and pull the shades down, I'm on the plane now And don't keep callin' from your momma house When I break, I break, boy Up out my face, boy, up out my face, boy Up out my face, I break Up out my face, boy, up out my face, boy Up out my face, I break You ain't ever gonna feel this thing again You gon' get a lot of calls 'cause I cc'd all your friends I ain't walkin' around all mopey and sad That ain't even my bag, baby, I break

Ha, ha, ha, ha, you'll wonder who I'm messin' with
While you ain't next to me
I'm going bye, so pay the consequences
'Cause you acting all ignorant

So look who's cryin' now, boo hoo hoo
Talkin' about you're missin' your boo, hoo hoo
I know you ain't getting it, I know you ain't hittin' it
No, you ain't a rapper so you need to stop spittin' it

## So you ashamed now

Wherever you been layin' you can stay now Gotta board the BBG and pull the shades down, I'm on the plane now

And don't keep callin' from your momma house

When I break, I break

Stylin' on them big B's with the Benz out

Elevator, press P for the penthouse

Top dogs, yeah, we break like tacos

Roscoe's on his knees with a snot nose

They be like, "She next", Kawasaki, T-Rex

Give him some Kleenex, match his little V-necks

Oh, that's what he left? Let his momma pick it up

Might back up on it, vroom-vroom, with a pick-up truck

That blue and yellow, yeah, that's the Carmello Jag

I bob and weave and hit them with the Mayweather jab

I get the thumbs up like I'm hailin' a yellow cab

My flow nuts like I'm hotter than a yellow tag

'Cause when I break, I break, I break

And no super glue can fix this s\*\*\*

When I break, I break, I break

Not even a welder and a builder can rebuild this s\*\*\*

When I break, I break, I break

Not even a nail technician with a whole lot of gel and acrylic can fix this

When I break, I break

If we were two Lego blocks even the Harvard University

Graduating class of 2010 couldn't put us back together again

When I break, boy

Up out my face, boy, up out my face, boy

Up out my face, I break

Up out my face, boy, up out my face, boy

Up out my face, I break

You ain't ever gonna feel this thing again

(I told you, I put, I put your stuff on the sidewalk)

You gonna get a lot of calls 'cause I cc'd all your friends

(I will go over every nook and cranny with a pick-up truck)

I ain't walkin' around all mopey and sad

(Like straight up and down, this is Nicki Minaj, if they ask about me)

They're collecting my bags, baby, I break boy

Up out my face boy, up out my face boy

Up out my face, I break

Up out my face boy, up out my face boy

Up out my face, I break

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