

# Say It To My Face

## Romeo

[Intro: Master P (Romeo)]Cookie Monster in hurr ya heard

Uh uhh we got the streets on lock  
(Ay Diesel, we got em on this one man)  
We be big I got em every small  
Imma sing Cookie Monster Junior  
Ya heard

[Hook: Romeo]Look how I play the boy got big

20s on car in the city where the kill  
If u got a problem, say it to my face  
We could knuckle up any time any place  
If u got a problem, say it to my face  
We could knuckle up any time any place  
Look how I play the boy got big  
20s on car in the city where the kill  
If u got a problem, say it to my face  
We could knuckle up any time any place  
If u got a problem, say it to my face  
We could knuckle up any time any place

[Verse: Romeo]First thing first lets get da record straight homeboy

From da hood but got a house on da lake homeboy  
Dog-named dollar and I make the girls holla  
Aint Three 6 but Im poppin my collar  
On da block thats me homeboy  
Its a C wit ya girl like me homeboy (ay)  
Check ya chick, thats not a diss  
Call me bugs for it got karats on da wrist  
Im a star, and, call me J.R.  
And I dont play fare 26s on da car  
You dont wanna bite than I roll in Phantom  
And Im straight from the south like David Banner ay  
A Juvenile but I know the G code yup  
Ten blacks so I need a people yup  
But don't hate u can take it to da streets  
Step ya game up you might be like me

[Hook: Romeo][Verse: Romeo]The beat is (?) like the dome to dome

Been my last track cuz they singin my song  
Say, ya girl wit u but we gettin it on  
And I, hang wit beast the size of King Kong

And Im straight from the hood so u might get stomp  
Gs up tie down yea we straight from the swamp  
See the home yea he just did a joke  
Ay ya like to ball but on me never scow  
Ya too small to me Im too big (too big)  
And Im straight from New Orleans where dem boyz like to jig (like to jig)  
P. Millers stay fresh everyday  
Look, aint E-40 but how if he like to pay  
Ask Pops I aint had to sell bricks  
Every where I go u know I keep a fly chick  
Ran ya mouth til things got trill  
Ay call Paul Wall u gon need a new grill  
They don't respect me it don't make sense  
Act like a funky go cop that fence  
Finnas in the club, about 50 Ds  
Youngest in the click and dont need  
[Hook: Romeo][Verse: Scooby]Ay yo Im so reckless on these tracks Im hatin  
Im on the grind naw stop so there's wrestles  
Im always impressed to chicks wit no questions  
Cuz its ya boy Scoob but Im smooth like Nesquik  
I came wit heat, like burnable burnouses  
I young from this you hataz can run from this  
Im on to burnin my clothes its well tat age  
Where Im from, well Jay-Z young tat age  
Im sum major like Boot Camp directors  
And you, cant respect this then we get down and chase  
The ladies want a tragic dude like the bass line  
And sum smash you on the bra like its race time  
[Hook: Romeo]

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>