

# Face Down

DJ Mustard

[Intro: YG]

Now you know who I am right?

Mustard on the beat ho[Hook: Lil Boosie]

I got a fire red bone who go all night long, Boos

She like her ass tooted up and her face down

She like her ass tooted up and her face down

She like her ass tooted up and her face down

Face down, face down

She like her ass tooted up and her face down

Face down, face down

She like her ass tooted up and her face down[Verse 1: Lil Wayne]

She got a diamond in her pearl tongue

It shine everytime she cums

Bling, bling, up in this motherfucker

Make up on my sheets and on my shirt

And on my (?) get on my nerves

But I don't say shit cause she too sweet

She ride this dick up and down the street

She like when it hurt, I like when it's free

It must be the bird, it must be the bees

I think (?) lover, I always have sleep

I was caught in the moment

Yea, then I was gone in the mornin'

She called my phone in the mornin' and started moanin' and groanin'

While I be home in a moment

She say she work tonight, you better work tonight

And leave out that motherfucker with some merchandise

I ain't playin' with ya, you got some shit with ya

I'm a lil nigga, but I'm a big tipper

Cause it ain't nothin' to me, but you gotta work for it

Grind, grindin' on that wood, you got a surfboard[Hook: Lil Boosie][Verse 2: Big Sean]

Now I'm the boy she wanna ride with

She gone lie for me, kill for me, even shoplift

First class ticket, seat 1A

If I put her any closer she'll be riding in the cockpit

Took her to Benihanas, she can't even hold the chopsticks

She put her face down and hold her ass up like a hostage

Oh my God, I'm in love with a porn star

I'm in love with a foreign car, they both topless

I done tricked off a gold Rollie wrist watch  
 Man, I'm tired of dealing with these hoes but my dick not  
 So, I'mma make me that 7-11 pitstop  
 She leaned over like I love you, I'm just like bitch stop  
 You the fuck (?) have a (?)  
 If I wife you they gone talk about me like I'm Chris Bosh  
 Now I done got the honey moon suite for common courtesy  
 The honey moon suite? Hell yea it's our one night anniversary bitch[Hook: Lil Boosie][Verse 3: YG]  
 Yea, I'mma start off in LA  
 I got a bitch named Shawntae  
 I let her ride my dick and ever since then she been (?) Christmas break  
 She like fuckin' in the back seat  
 I know your whole life fuckin' in a taxi  
 Always hanging with them athletes  
 I ain't trippin', she like tricks, so I lead her to the athletes  
 Might fly to Atlanta and take a trip  
 It's ho Heaven, all the bad bitches strip  
 Hold up, I got a bitch that work at Onyx  
 I got her hooked on a dick like it's phonics  
 I got a Philly bitch always playing Meek shit  
 My (?) don't put me on a bitch then  
 I'm finna fly to Japan in a couple weeks  
 That means I'm finna have some foreign linen in my sheets[Hook: Lil Boosie][Verse 4: Lil Boosie]  
 I gotta chick out Mississippi, she gold too  
 Thick thighs, nice legs, soul food  
 My decent chick had (?)  
 Yippee-yi-yo, ride that thing like that  
 My Oakland girl called up my smokin' girl  
 She like to smoke a couple blunts fore we show the world  
 Got a chick out Tallahassee, she a cougar  
 She call me (?), I gave her, her groove back, she groovy  
 My Harlem chick, all we do is make movies  
 She like to see another bad chick eat Boosie  
 My Chitown chick, we have a gangster time  
 She from the West side, (?) sex life  
 Can't forget about H-Town  
 She like her ass tooted up and her face down  
 I want her right now  
 Gotta have something close to home  
 I got a fire red bone that go all night long, Boos[Hook: Lil Boosie]  
 Mustard gets some legends together to make the banger of the year.

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