No Face

Ultra

[Keith:] A demented man!
[Tim:] Yeah!
[Keith:] Pull your head out your fuckin body
[Tim:] Yeah!
[Keith:] And all you muthapukkaz thinkin a be fuckin hard
[Tim:] Yeah!
[Keith:] Rippin your fuckin insides out
[Tim:] Yeah!
[Keith:] Spittin in your fuckin eyes... no face!
Hey yo I catch mad break, and muthapukkaz always get respect
coz I'm off for putting TECs to their neck
You can walk around your block, at your pizza's, at your mom's, at your pop's
When I lick shots even cops give me props
coz I slay, yeah I slay all my victims
Niggaz see me coming and they say "don't fuck with him"
That nigga from New York, you know he gets bigger
Uptown trouble maker, rap Bronx nigga
Yeah! What's my fuckin name? Tim Diggety!
Niggaz see me comin and they all start running for the border
Outta order, they're being slaughtered
I'm deadly with the rhyme and the fuckin tape recorder
coz I can kill at will MCs without a touch
and you female rappers, with my words: you'll get fucked
Stuck. Outta luck. Closed case
Destroyed by the man with no face
Listen
No face! [Keith:] No fuckin face
No face! [Keith:] He gots no fuckin face
No face! [Keith:] The man with no fuckin face
Yo let me take you on a journey
about this punk nigga of the block sellin rocks to the cops
How I knocked the mutha's poops out
Frontin on my moms in the fuckin elevator
"lend me five dollars and I'll pay you back later"
Greater. My moms said no and held her purse
Hit her in the head, now my moms need a nurse
The worst thing you could do was touch my lady
The one who gave me life, yo nigga, is you crazy?
I'm swayze, ran out the crib with my mac

to TEC the fowl down, hell no, he's not a jack
It's strictly homocide on my muthaphukkin (??????)
You dis me, I kill you, it's all that simple
Now as I turn the corner who the fuck did I see?
The same bitch nigga starin right at me
He reached, I reached, I beat him to the punch
Now he's in the gutter and he's fuckin pigeon lunch
The cops came around but they had no case
The witnesses said it was a man with no face
No face! [Keith:] No fuckin face
No face! [Keith:] The muthaphukka's got no face
No face! [Keith:] No fuckin face
No face! [Keith:] No face
No face! [Keith:] No fuckin goddamn face
No face! [Keith:] He got no fuckin face
No face! [Keith:] No damn face
No face!
Yo, the legacy continues, all you fake muthaphukkaz bein
pimped by yo labels. You jealous ass haters. Yeah y'all know
Y'all been stealin our shit for years
Fuck all o'y'all. Prepare for the Kool Keith solo album and
the Tim Dog. Plus the pimpin REX shit
And Kutmasta Kurt was on the production tips
Lyrically y'all can't fuck with me
I'm not tryin to battle and keep it real like you stupid ass
muthaphukkaz do with'cha albums.
I'd like to thank my fans, you know, the real Ultra fans who's
down in America and Europe, everywhere
And fuck the rest o'you phony ass muthapuckaz
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