

Lil' Wayne

"In Your Face"

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Verse 1 - Lil Wayne]

Uhh, straight off the back

I come straight off my back with a gun like I'm in Iraq
And in fact I attack and tackle, and sack and crack and
crackle

And snap back and battle my own shadow cus y'all
wack and all that

Bullshit ya talkin startin to get funky

Toss me the chunky, I'ma brew these punkies

Sir I'm from the block where u don't pass like a flunky

We make a bitch a mule and everybody act a donkey

Yes, I want you to come around here with that plan boy

I'll shoot this mutherfucker til I burn my hand boy

Bust up in the court and shoot the witness on the stand
boy

This is my game ask everybody in the stands boy

I'm all red I'm on fire like an ant pile

They put the clamp down if I put the stamp down

You get the stampede, I make blood bleed

You suck dick, I suc-ceed

Yeahhh, yeahhh, and this is how victory tastes

So I'ma spit in ya face!!!

Kevin!

[Chorus - Kevin Rudolf & (Lil Wayne)]

Singing ay yo oo ohh (ohh)

Ay yo oohh (ayy)

Ay yo oo ohh

(So I'ma spit in your face)

Singing ay yo oo ohh (oohh)

Ay yo oohh (ayy)

Ay yo oo ohh

(So I'ma spit in your face)

[Verse 2 - Lil Wayne]

If this is a race I ain't goin' for no pace I am goin' for
your place

Bow ya home, how ya gone

Fuck with me if I ain't fuckin' around

2 eyes to the sky, 10 toes touchin the ground

Bitch nigga I am not your homeboy

We are not from the same home boy

My Nina Baker bring your joy
I'll destroy who ya employ
I shoot 12 rounds, now Jr. Jones Roy
Y'all so backwards, I don't do Backwoods, I'ma swisher
man
8 in the mornin' you bouta get found by a fisherman
Yeaa, You guys is bitches, little girls
And Mr. Smith & Weston wanna kiss ya pussy pearl
Tongue kiss an angel and spit fire at the devil
And I do whatever for the root of all evil
Gold, silver, bronze, no try the black medal
Turn yo mutherfuckin' flowers to feathers now fly to
heaven
Kevin!

[Chorus - Kevin Rudolf & (Lil Wayne)]

Ay yo oo ohh (ohh)
Ay yo oohh (ayy)
Ay yo oo ohh
(So I'ma spit in your face)
Singing ay yo oo ohh (oohh)
Ay yo oohh (ayy)
Ay yo oo ohh
(So I'ma spit in your face)

[Verse 3 - Lil Wayne]

And crazy's what they callin' me, but crazy isn't hardly
what I am
Try creatively retarded or amazingly rewarded
Ain't no faith in me the hardest never crack, I'm crack
I'm dope in Reynolds Wrap, now let's just hope you get
it back
Let's just hope that you get it
And if I have anything to do with it, mutherfucker I did it
Yeahhh, Young Tune, gorilla monsoon
Mr. Martian will hang your ass from the moon
Cus you don't get sun, you just get it soon
Turn your I.D. to a tomb
Goons are us, the foods for us
We eat with our hands, no fork and spoon for us
We will take the knives, and we will take the wives
And we won't take the jewelry but we will take the lives
Yeahhh!

So I'ma spit in your face
Yeah, I'ma, so I'ma spit in your face, yeeahhh

[Chorus - Kevin Rudolf & (Lil Wayne)]

Singing ay yo oo ohh
Ay yo oohh
Ay yo oo ohh

(Ay yo oo ohh)
(Ooohh, I'ma spit in your face)

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