

Universum ''In Yo Face''

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Chorus:

Eastside (ay), we ready we ready Westside (ay), we ready we ready Southside (ay),, we ready we ready North side (ay), we ready we ready

In yo face ouuuu Look at em, and get In yo face ouuu Don't hate, I got it In yo face ouuuu Look at em, and get In yo face ouuuu I can't feel my face

Verse 1:

Move dog, I got this hill You ain't heard, I run this hill Big ol rappers cleaned up this shit (ahhhhh looky here looky here) In vo face I'm in the zone now All of your things go home now Bet you can't guess who owns now Play with me now, I'm grown now (in yo face) DJ Unk #1 in the game ***How can my brother say these rented things Keeping it real keeping it hood ***And if someone falls, coming up to the game (in yo face) Never ever let em make him doubt you man You don't want him to move without you man ***You might be the best come up in the game Ur on your ground, shortstop man (in yo face) Under pressure I does this that why the fans just love it I give them hugs in public (***you over there man) Yes, I'm a winner, I'm a stay on top Throw it up cuz this side don't flop Again n again we won't stop (?

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Verse 2:

I'm starting you on the sideline How does it feel to be around that pine ***DVS'S you know they shine You can get there, it'll just take your time Can't stop this (In yo face) We poppin bottles (In yo face) Got top model (In yo face) Man, I can't feel my face ***According to now, there's part for one I'll drop back and he gunna run I think I'd see him rollout Baby bootleg (pop them hands out) The side pass gunna blow him out The whole arena just sold out Touchdown without time to waste, I do my thang (in yo face) Can't get my size ***Lose by ten,, swallow up yo pride We always win close games ***Penetration aint their side thang ***Still I rise to butter your lane Siren, she aint got no game Big ol records, we aint goin to change Where you from what side you claim

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