

Young Buck Featuring 8 Ball, MJG & Bun "Say It To My Face [Clean]"

Visit "[Say It To My Face \[Clean\]](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm sick and tired of these same old broke ****
No job, all they wanna do is **** ****
Get some money, ****, why you wanna watch mine?
Ain't no tellin' what I'm gon' be drivin' next time

Seven figure ****, we don't 'bout it buy no more
Pull up the paper work, tell the owner he can go
Walk like a ****, ****, talk like a soldier
I got New York **** candy paintin' up they Rovers

It say 200 but it go a little over
Not the Corvette, the Ferrari Testarossa
And we can bet on any point on the dice
Pick 'em up, shake 'em twice, get 'em, girl, look, I'm
nice

I'm so clean with my G-Unit kicks on
I might be goin' in when Pimp C get home
If you don't like me, say it to my face
Just because I caught a case don't mean you can't be
erased

It must be the ice or the money that I make
They talk behind my back but they won't say it to my
face
****, say it to my face, yeah, say it to my face, yeah
They talk behind my back but they won't say it to my
face, yeah

It gotta be these cars or the trips that I take
That make 'em wanna hate, won't you say it in my face,
****?
Say it to my face, yeah, say it to my face, yeah
They talk behind my back but they won't say it to my
face

See now, you can go anywhere 'cross the U.S.
From north to the south, east, mid to the west
Walk up in the hardest hood, ask a **** 'bout me
Bet they tell ya Bun B is straight **** G

A gangsta from his toes to the top of his fitted

Trillest **** in the flesh, you can't **** wit it
Got the **** **** ****, **** **** **** ****
**** **** **** **** **** **** **** ****

**** ****, please, you don't want it, save your breath
By myself, I'ma ride till no enemy is left
When the **** ****, ****, hit your block like insurgents
There's no deterrents from us cleanin' your clock like
detergents

Buck, they don't think I am, ****, please
Why, this ****, I bet they **** before they reach their
first **** sale
I rep them underground kings, **** Boy, Pimp and Bun
If it's action that you want, my ****, come get you
some

It must be the ice or the money that I make
They talk behind my back but they won't say it to my
face
****, say it to my face, yeah, say it to my face, yeah
They talk behind my back but they won't say it to my
face, yeah

It gotta be these cars or the trips that I take
That make 'em wanna hate, won't you say it in my face,
****?
Say it to my face, yeah, say it to my face, yeah
They talk behind my back but they won't say it to my
face, yeah

They call me M dot MJG, I mean, I'm packin' some ****
They ain't talkin' 'bout trill jeans
Some ****, they like to talk **** in the uniform
Guess what, them **** still phony as the unicorn

And I'll be **** if I run, you bust tho
They run outta ****, man, you so dumb
Well, you faker than a **** snitchin' on the track
I'm about to pull a bun and [Incomprehensible]

All Ball do is **** **** and get bad, ****
If y'all mad at me for that, y'all **** are ****
Undercover groupie ****, would ya stop and plead?
For the last time, I don't **** regular ****

It don't matter where we at, man, we **** **** ****
Security don't stop the ****, man, from findin' us
Industry **** **** keep runnin' ya mouth
And I'ma give ya **** something to talk about

It really must be the ice or the money that I make
They talk behind my back but they won't say it to my
face
**** , say it to my face, yeah, say it to my face, yeah
They talk behind my back but they won't say it to my
face

It gotta be these cars or the trips that I take
That make 'em wanna hate, won't you say it to my face,
**** ?
Say it to my face, yeah, say it to my face, yeah
They talk behind my back but they won't say it to my
face, yeah

Visit [Young Buck Featuring 8 Ball, MJG & Bun](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.