



Doo

[Flavor Flav]

Back in your face and I'm kickin ballistics  
A lot of other people kickin false statistics  
Flavor Flav, is back  
On track, and I'll never be whack  
2003 I came out the system  
And I see the beginnin for me  
That's when, I got  
Caught with, the gun  
And then they locked me up  
And they broke the key, you see  
I had to do my time like everybody else  
Then they took Jam Master Jay off the shelf  
Then Flavor Flav  
Had the jail locked down, gimme a pound  
All over the Island, if the nigga who did it  
came around, the nigga would be ground round  
So here we go  
Just like K-I-M, keep it movin  
Nigga what, nigga what  
Up on your face with a cigarette

[Chorus]

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