

Up Out My Face (feat. Nicki Minaj)

Mariah Carey

It's not chipped,
we're not cracked
Oh we're shatteredMariahAyyyayyyyy
Young moneyNicki minaj
Your such a barbieYo, yoMariahI was in them million dollar meetings,
he was cheatin'
All up in the church,
he was sneaking with the deaconCats away,
well the mice will play
Lol smiley face,
have a nice day
Cause pop pop pop,
it goes my rubber bandSo stop stop stop,
sniffing that contraband
Cause you was penny pinching
my accounts lacedAttentionnnn,
about faceI thought we had something special
We had something goodBut I should have had another mechanic under my hood
If you see me walking by you
Boy don't you even speak
Pretend you on the sofaAnd I'm on the tv
Might see me on a poster
See me at a show
But you won't see me for free
Boy this ain't no promoIn all shame now
Where ever you been layingYou can stay now
Gotta board the bbj
and pull the shades down
I'm on the plane nowAnd don't keep calling from your mama's houseWhen I break,
I break boyWhen I breakWhen I breakYou ain't never gonna feel this thing again
You gong get alot of calls
Cause I cc-ed at your friends(Laugh)I ain't walking around no more
Feeling sad,
that ain't even my bad baby
I break,when I break,
I breakMariahSo look who's crying now,boo hoo hoo
Talking 'bout you missing your
boo hoo hooOh
no you ain't getting it
I know you ain't hitting itNo you ain't a rapper,
so you need to stop spitting itHa, ha, ha, ha, ha
You wondering who I'm messing while you ain't next to me

Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha
 So pay the consequences cause you acted all ignorant You ashame now
 Where ever you been laying you can stay now
 Gotta board the bbj
 and pull the shades down
 I'm on the plane now
 And don't keep calling from your mama's house When I break, I break Yo, styling on them big
 b's
 Bought the benz out
 Elevator,
 press p for the pent house Top doe's,
 we break like tacos Roscoe's,
 on his knees wit a snot-nose
 They be like she next
 Kawasaki t-rex Give em' some kleenex Match his little v-necks
 Oh that's what he left?
 Let his mama pick it up
 Might back up on it,
 vroom vroom wit the pick-up truck
 That blue and yellow,
 yeah that's the carmelo jag
 I bob and weave em' Hit em' wit that may weather jab
 I get the thumbs up,
 like I'm hailing a yellow cab
 My flow nuts like m&m's in the yellow bag Mariah When I break I break I break
 And no super glue can fix this shit
 When I break I break I break
 Not even a welder and a builder could rebuild this shit
 When I break I break I break
 Not even a nail technician with a whole lot of gel and acrylic Can fix this when I break, I break
 If we were two lego blocks
 Even the harvard university graduating class of 2010
 Couldn't put us back together again
 When I break
 Up out my face boy Better go back to you mama's house I told you,
 I put, I put his stuff on the sidewalk
 And roll over every nook and cranny with a pickup truck like
 Like straight up and down I am nicki minaj can't say "s" about me
 Young money
 Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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