

# 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.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>