

YES (feat. Cardi B & Anuel AA)

Fat Joe & Dre

This is
Lo' intocable', ¿oíste, lambebicho? ¡Jaja!
Ass up, face down (Face down, face down)
This for Pretty Lou (Ah)
Yes, ass up, face down (Face down, face down)
Family Ties (¡Brr!)
Yes, ass up, face down (Face down, face down)
Anuel
Ass up, face down
Real hasta la muerte, ¿oíste, cabrón?
Yes, ass up, face down
The same boys on the watch, rockin' [?] (Ah)
Light this bitch up, chandelier
And that pussy like voodoo, Santeria
Bet ya man ain't gettin' money like me (No)
Bet your lil' bitch try fuck on me
Whole life on parole, can't talk to felons
Now tell that bitch up in the cops, her man still tellin' (¡Brr!)
Still tellin' (¡Brr!)
Still tellin', throw the whole chick away, that bitch still tellin'
Still tellin'
Still tellin' (Ah)
Look at these niggas everytime, niggas still tellin' Ass up, face down (Face down, face down)
Yes, a-a-ass up, face down (Face down, face down)
Yes, ass up, face down (Face down, face down)
Ass up, face down (Face down, face down)
La Cardi
Bardi
Never been stressed by a ho, no
Never been pressed by a bitch (By a bitch)
Murder and the money on my mind (On my mind)
My palm and my trigger finger itch, bitch
I been in my bag (Bag), hoppin' outta jets (Woo)
Been runnin' shit (Yeah) and still ain't outta breath (Uh)
I can lay a verse (Verse) and lay these hoes to rest (Woo)
Catch your ass in traffic,
hope you say it wit' your chest bitch (¡Brr!)
Hear this song back, it ain't nothing but a check (Baow)
pushers, why the fuck you got a vest?
Lookin' for me? Hit my line
1-800-59, BX Ass up, face down (Face down, face down)
Yes, a-a-ass up, face down (Face down, face down)

Yes, ass up, face down (Face down, face down)
 Ass up, face down (Face down, face down)(El que chotee con nosotros' lo estropeamo', ¿oíste,
 lambebicho?)
 Jaja, ¡uy!
 Palomo, el R lo tenemo' en cromo
 Y tus pais no puede traerte, porque es plata o plomo (Ah)
 Te prendo el palo y te descabrono
 Y si le caen los poli'
 Le' mandamo' hasta los mono' (Jaja; ¡brr!)
 Las teta' y los tambore' y mis mujere' que se prestan
 Pa' hacer [?] a to' estos cabrone' (Cabrone')
 Aquí nadie chotea
 Y me tienen bajo investigación los del Federal y la D.E.A (Uy)
 Y las corta' to'as son LeBron', to'as son .23 (¡Brr!)
 La cara 'e mi mujer en la espalda me la tatué (Jaja)
 Pero a mí sin cojone'
 Por el disco que acabé 'e grabar ya me dieron 15 millone', ¡brr! Ass up, face down (Face down,
 face down; Anuel)
 Yes, a-a-ass up, face down
 (Mera, dime, Fat Joe, lo' intocable' ¿oíste, cabrón?)
 Yes, ass up, face down
 (Papi, tú me dice', qué el que fantasmee en Nueva York
 Vamo' pa' allá y lo estropeamo')
 Ass up, face down (Face down, face down) Family Ties
 Ay-yo, Jay
 Everything's back to normal
 Everything's back to normal
 La Familia
 Ass up, face down (Face down, face down)

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