

# The Wall

## Scarface

So Brad, tell me what's going on in your world? It's fucked up, I'm looking at myself in the mirror  
I'm seein' something scary, it's slowly comin' clearer  
I had a funny feeling that today will be the day  
That someone tries to blow my motherfuckin' ass away But hey, I'm running out of time to be blunt  
I never had the nuts to make the motherfuckin' final cut  
I've been depressed for no fuckin' reason  
But every problem's got a reason I'm kinda havin' trouble breathin' somebody help me  
Hear my plead, my battle cry, my psychic told me  
That it's gonna be hard for Brad to die  
She told a lie, I think I oughtta shank the bitch I got my pistol, thinking if I should shoot the shit  
Click, bang, I jammed it, I slammed it aw shit, goddammit  
I'm havin' a fucked day to begin with  
I lost a bitch, a bird, and then this My homies tend to think I get too high  
I'm doing fine, now pass me the formaldehyde  
The only thing that seems to help me cope  
Is when I'm drunker than a motherfucker puffin' on the chronic smoke And then I'm able to deal with the woes  
The friends, the foes, the bitches, the hoes  
I gotta gang of niggers, but none of them I'd fuck  
I gotta gang of bitches, but none of them I'd trust Trust a bitch, nope, uh, uh, never  
I'm havin' too much trouble tryin' to keep my damn self together  
They got me by the balls so please, help me  
Break these motherfuckin', these motherfuckin' walls I scream, there's no one there to hear me cry, I guess  
It's hard to scream, to motherfuckers when you scream inside  
I see my future and it's coming in in plain view  
I blame myself, but mommy dear I blame you 'Cause the world was fucked from the first  
And havin' me only made the matters worse  
Now look at what they did to me  
That's some fucked up shit for a kid to see Motherfuckin' dealin' after dealin', killin'  
After killin', I'm tryin' to check a million  
The world's going straight to fuckin' satan  
A fuckin' shank's about to blow my fuckin' brain Shit, damn I'm dead, I'm finally through  
Hearing all these voices in my head  
Somebody finally got me, I'm looking at myself  
Outside of my fuckin' body So now I'm standing face to face  
Mr. Scarface versus Mr. Scarface  
We were two different people from the start  
One nigga's too smart the other too fuckin' hard We both refused to be outsmarted  
Dearly departed, the battle's already started  
Fuck it, it's on, I duck, I weave, connect, oh shit

I'm struck, caught me with the piercing lead  
And realized to myself I shot my own fuckin' self  
Damn, suicide is quicker  
I try to break the wall, the wall keeps getting thicker  
I really start to miss my mother  
I try to climb the wall, it's higher than a motherfucker  
I wondering what that sound is  
I'm having major trouble tryin' to walk around it  
There ain't no getting up I'm trapped  
I really should've dropped my motherfuckin' strap  
'Cause when I think about it now  
I shouldn't have tried to climb the motherfucker  
I should've broke the motherfucker down

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