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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