

# Incarcerated Scarfaces

## Funkmaster Flex

He looks determined without being ruthless  
Something heroic in this man  
There's a courage about him, doesn't look like a killer  
Comes across so calm  
Acts like he has a dream full of passion  
You don't trust me, huh? Well, you know why  
I do, we're not supposed to trust anyone in our profession anyway  
Knock niggaz out the box all the time  
Bitches on my mother fuckin' records pah  
Big ones, yeah, big fuckers  
Straight up, fuck your whole team  
Yeah bust it, yo, yo, fly G.I. niggaz  
Now yo yo, whattup yo, time is runnin' out  
It's for real though, let's connect politic, ditto!  
We could trade places, get lifted in the staircases  
Word up, peace incarcerated scarfaces  
Thug related style attract millions  
Fans, they understand my plan  
Who's the kid up in the green Land?  
Me and the RZA connect, blow a fuse, you lose  
Half-ass crews get demolished and bruised  
Fake be frontin', hourglass heads niggaz be wantin'  
Shuttin' down your slot, time for pumpin'  
Poisonous sting which thumps up and act chumps  
Raise a heavy generator  
But yo, guess who's the black Trump?  
Dough be flowin' by the hour's  
Wu, we got the collars, scholars  
Word life, peace to power and my whole unit  
Word up! Quick to set it, don't wet it  
Real niggas lick shots, peace Connecticut  
Now yo yo, whattup yo, time is runnin' out  
It's for real though, let's connect politic, ditto!  
We could trade places, get lifted in the staircases  
Word up, peace incarcerated scarfaces  
Chef'll shine like marble, rhyme remarkable  
Real niggaz raise up, spend your money, argue  
But this time is for the uninvited  
Go head and rhyme to it, big nigga mics is gettin' fired

Morphine sticks be burnin' like chlorine  
Niggaz recognize from here to Baltimore to Fort Green  
But hold up, Moet be tastin' like throw-up  
My mob roll up, dripped to death, whips rolled up  
Ya never had no wins, slidin' in these dens wit Timbs  
With Mac-10's and broke friends  
Ya got guns, got guns too, what up son, do  
You wanna battle for cash and see who Sun too?  
I probably wax, tax, smack rap niggaz who fax  
Niggaz lyrics is wack nigga  
Can't stand unofficial, wet tissue, blank bustin' Scud missiles  
You rollin' like Trump, you get your meat lumped  
For real, it's just slang rap democracy  
Here's the policy, slide off the ring, plus the Wallabees  
Check the status, soon to see me at  
Caesar's Palace eatin' salads  
We beatin mics and the keys to Dallas  
I move rhymes like retail, make sure shit sell  
From where we at to my man's cell  
From staircase to stage, minimum wage  
But soon to get a article in 'Rap Page'  
But all I need is my house, my gat, my Ac  
Bank account fat, it's goin' down like that  
And pardon the French but let me speak Italian  
Black Stallion, dwellin' on Shaolin  
That means the island of Staten  
And niggaz carry gats and mad police from Manhattan  
Now yo yo, whattup yo, time is runnin' out  
It's for real though, let's connect politic, ditto!  
We could trade places, get lifted in the staircases  
Word up, peace incarcerated scarfaces  
I do this for barber shop niggaz in the Plaza  
Catchin asthma, Rae is stickin' gun-flashers  
Well-dressed, skatin' through the projects wit big ones  
Broke elevators, turn the lights out, stick one  
Upstairs, switch like a chameleon  
Hip Brazilians, pass the cash or  
Leave your children, leave the buildin'  
Niggas, yo they be foldin' like envelopes under pressure  
Like Lou Farigno on coke  
Yo, Africans denyin' niggaz up in yellow cabs  
Musty like funk, wavin' they arms, the Arabs  
Sit back, coolin' like Kahlua's on rocks  
On the crack spots, rubberband wrapped on my knots  
You bitches who fuck dreds on Sudafeds

Pussy's hurtin', they did it for a yard for the Feds  
Word up, cousin, nigga, I seen it  
Like a 27-inch Zenith, believe it!  
Now yo yo, whattup yo, time is runnin' out  
It's for real though, let's connect politic, ditto!  
We could trade places, get lifted in the staircases  
Word up, peace incarcerated scarfaces  
Now yo yo, whattup yo, time is runnin' out  
It's for real though, let's connect politic, ditto!  
Get lifted in the staircases  
Peace incarcerated scarfaces  
Time is runnin' out  
Politic ditto  
Peace incarcerated scarfaces

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