

# Conspiracy Theory

## Scarface

The conspiracy theory I knew this nigga who's sittin', on the dock on the bay  
Had plans of gettin' rich so he was plottin' with Jay  
This motherfucker had the street game locked  
Had the blocks all sold up  
And always saw the cops when they showed up He had the rep of being murderous too  
The type of nigga, with the mind of a Goddamn fool  
But he knew, to get off in this crew, he had to change  
So when James went to church this nigga did the same So he's steppin' back away from the cut  
But his vengeance of livin', had his braincells start to fuck up  
Steady callin' his shots, but steady leavin' a trail  
So sit back peep my game, I got a story to tell I came from a gang with niggaz who do crime  
They didn't rat they niggaz out when they came to do time  
No snitchin', nobody out when ya facin' a life sentence  
For death, you do it by yo Goddamn self He gettin' clean, so we gave him a job  
Had the whole entire city on their knees, recognizin' the mob  
Took the cash that he was makin', in his Goddamn seat  
And compared it, to the cash off in these Goddamn streets As luck gon' be, the scales didn't break even  
So now he's out to go an get the cash that he needin'  
Some wise man once told me  
[Incomprehensible] but I didn't believe him, so he showed me Gave an example, the piece of a pie  
Said, "If you eat to much, it's gone at the blink of an eye"  
This for these niggaz out here hearin' me  
Hypothetical conversation, the rest of that shit is a conspiracy I got the word and heard he back on the grind  
Ran across and met a nice spot, runnin' his mob  
Learn it nigga, so I gave him some dap  
He said, he loved my work efforts  
And he said, he liked the way that I rapped Wanted to show me what he was rollin' outside  
But little did I know, he was the FBI  
I heard a rumor that this nigga got knocked  
A few months past and he was back on the lot And shift the plot, I'll teach you niggaz conspiracy theories  
I spit this shit in code, but I pray that you hear me  
'Cause see he know him and, he meets you  
They get popped and, you do to Illegal taps and undercover surveillance  
Tapin' conversations, tryna duck the years that he facin' Better yet gonna get me facin', 'cause we know he's the  
back  
Bone, if ya crush the bone, ya alter the mind  
And thought process is vital at this time And I heard, you was out to get the niggaz that's rich  
But I'ma tell you motherfuckers like this, this I came from a gang with niggaz who do crime  
They didn't rat they niggaz out when they came to do time

No snitchin', nobody out when ya facin' a life sentence  
For death, you do it by yo Goddamn self I came from a gang with niggaz who do crime  
They didn't rat they niggaz out when they came to do time  
No snitchin', nobody out when ya facin' a life sentence  
For death, you do it by yo Goddamn self How the fuck is you gon' stop a train  
You set your fires on your forest to burn it but then it rains  
It's like Babyface and them Jay  
We all got lies and R A M, you motherfuckers own they grave We need current situations, in due time  
Train 'em to do the business in 20 years down the line  
So I stand firm on, 'We can't be stopped'  
Reconcile our disagreements and I'm still down with rap a lot Murder ya boxers tryna break apart what God  
made  
And regardless to what you boys say  
Seek and destroy, fuck the opposition  
When you for real it's in yo bloodline, not in yo motherfuckin' mind So feel it like the holy spirit and remember  
When ya face to face with the demons, you can't fear it  
You fight 'til the battle finished  
No matter what the end is, when you attack you strike with vengeance And always judge a man by his deeds  
And never buy jealousy 'cause it breathes Conspiracy theory

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