

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 them 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 them 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 selfI came from a gang with niggaz who do crime
They didn't rat them 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 selfHow 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 them graveWe 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 lotMurder 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' mindSo 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 vengeanceAnd always judge a man by his deeds
And never buy jealousy 'cause it breathesConspiracy theory

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