

# Scarface

## Boris Gardiner

(all I have in this world)

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(all I have in)

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(all I have in)

(all I have in this world)

(balls)

(balls)

(balls)

(balls)

[ verse 1: scarface ]I started small time, dope game, cocaine

Pushin rocks on the block, I'm never broke, mayn

Sportin jewelry and the shit that came with rollin hard

You try to school me, you'll get fucked up with no regard

Boy, don't test me, cause I'm tired of teachin lessons

So muthafuck you and that bullshit that you're stressin

Cause it ain't nothin but the money flow in this camp

And if you fuck me, you'll forever wear a stamp

So watch your back and prepare for the hitman

Life of the black, and the ak won't take no shit, and

You'll be bumped off, bucked off, no trace

On the for realer, my nigga, just call me scarface

(crazy muthafucka from the street) --> mc ren

(all I have in this world)

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(balls)

(balls)

(balls)

(balls)

[ verse 2: scarface ]I'm in the south park, night falls, over the streets

It's gettin dark, bill calls, he's been beat

Round up the posse, y'all, and bring the heat

And when it's over, all I want is bloody meat

Boy done fuckin with me, real man, and I done told him

So let's just step out on the block and pd-roll him  
Load up the uzis, turn the village into a warzone  
Make the hit, break quick, leave your cars on  
Nobody crosses me, especially in this dope game  
So raise up off of me, I show em I don't joke, mayn  
Little bill, grab your piece, pick em out  
Battle y'all in the street, let's put some head out  
Caught my ride, hit the fry, and I step calm  
Open fire like a lunatic from vietnam  
Bullets fled to the head, bodies bled  
Left for dead, I pumped these bitches full of led  
Yo, they don't understand me, the yo, brad, bwoy  
Fuck that, say goodbye to the bad guy  
I shot my gun in the air as I left the place  
You'll ask me why, but I don't care, just call me scarface  
(don't) (don't) (don't) (don't) (don't)  
(don't make me act a muthafuckin fool) --> ice cube

[ verse 3: scarface ]Later on, all alone, sat around the house kickin it

My girl came home, I told her shit had been  
Real fucked up, so girl, don't push me  
She pulled her skirt up, and said, "he could need some pussy"  
I just sat back, my legs started shakin  
Now here's another stupid bitch that I be breakin  
I grabbed the slimmy by her hand, and lead her upstairs  
Threw her down on the bed, and she said, "fuck, yeah!"  
I opened up her legs, prepared her for the stabbin  
Like mike tyson in a brawl, boy, I was jabbin  
The bitch was sweatin, but I guess she wasn't bothered  
Cause all she said was, "fuck me harder, fuck me harder!"  
I started bangin, I was bangin, dick was numbin  
She wasn't hangin, she was singin, "brad, I'm comin!"  
Up and down, side to side, perfect timin  
I started stickin with the quickness, we were grindin  
I was just about to nut, she got on top of me  
I heard a (\*shot\*) now what the fuck? somebody shot at me  
I took a look, the girl was cooked, her head exploded  
Reached for the uzi at my foot, and I unloaded  
Straight out the window I could hear the soldiers' footsteps  
I'm a taker, not a faker, I ain't been took yet  
So many hunters, dyin faces to the concrete  
Although you try to take me out, you die in one beat  
Of the heart, boy, how dare you suck on me?  
And i'ma teach you and your boys not to fuck with me  
Rolled out the backdoor, lookin for his bossman

I'll watch him bleedin, pour his blood in a saucepan  
He's in his cadillac, starin at my frontdoor  
I stood behind him, pulled my gun, said, "what you front for? "  
He says, "i'm sorry, ak, don't kill me, I was jokin, griff"  
That's why your boys are on my balcony and they're frozen stiff  
The boy was shocked, then pulled up cops, he looked at me said, "you're a goner  
Cause you shot and killed the boys who worked my corner"  
Pulled back the hammer, put my gun up almost point blank  
Shattered his dome, reached in the pocket, took the boy's bank  
Got out the cadillac, the copper, he said, "stop it, freeze!"  
I aim my pistol for his stomach, instead I pop his knees  
Fell to the floor, he looked at me and he said, "akshun, please!"  
I put my gun between his eyes, said, "don't breathe"  
He took a breath, and he knew he'd breathe his last breath  
That's 20 soldiers and copper, 21 shot to death  
I had to leave everything I'd ever worked for  
But best believe, I won't get sentenced for a drug war  
But maybe one day in the future I can come back  
But until then, I'm goin home, where I'm from, black  
Nobody knows my name, they'll only know this face  
And ask my posse, they say, "we call him scarface"  
Hey conjo, mayn, listen to me, mayn  
Now that we got texas fiendin, mayn  
It's time to make the whole fuckin world start geekin  
We expand across the whole muthafuckin world, mayn  
And we get the dope out there, mayn  
We fuck em up!  
And you muthafuckas thought I wasn't gonna make a comeback, mayn  
I'm gonna tell you somethin, mayn  
I'm comin back, mayn  
Geto boys  
1990  
And if you ain't down with the geto program, then fuck you, mayn

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