

Lettin' Em Know

Scarface

Yeah, nigga
Back in this muthafucka, once again
I'm just lettin' a nigga know, you know
S A and 5th Ward forever, fool Niggas, watch your back 'cause here I come again
Rappin' funky shit for the 199-trey
In 1989, I sold dope for a pastime
1991 they called that nigga, Scarface Started on the team when a nigga turned 16
Stackin' that green, sellin' dope to the dope fiends
Daddy seen a scheme, thou, so it seem
'Cause he hooked a nigga up with a nickel-plated triple beam Had a lotta game with the beam, that's what it
came with
Taught a nigga how to get to funk, when it jump
If static jumped off, then I was down for the dirt
When puttin' in work, I ain't no muthafuckin' punk Down with my partners that a nigga fucked around with
Huntin' for some shit to get up into and we found it
If you had a problem with a nigga, we was down with
We rolled by your set and shot your whole click down, bitch Niggas play for keeps in the city that I come from
Niggas talk shit from out of town but they don't want none
If you think you want some, then go ahead and come
It ain't where you at, you stupid bitch, it's where you from And comin' through, my hood is where you findin'
all the thugs at
Lookin' for some dope and they gon' show you where the drugs at
Lookin' for some trouble, well, a nigga's gonna plug that
Niggas keep they pistols up underneath they rug mat Show your little ass, go ahead and let your ass show
Talkin' that shit, punk bitch, you better dash, hoe
Once I get it on it, ain't no muthafuckin' holdin' this
Kinda fucked up that I'm a nigga that be chauvinist Negroe, the heater want this fool to let the trigger go
But bitch, I gots to give you one to let you niggas know
I'm lettin' you bitches know front, back and side to side
I'm lettin' you bitches know How a nigga back in the game? I used to start shit
Moppin' up the hood, makin' muthafuckas squab
You fucked with one nigga out of the muthafuckin' click
You had to fuck around with the whole fuckin' mob 'Cause niggas rolled thick and they didn't take shit
Quick to put that ass up in a muthafuckin' lynch
Whip it on your ass, then tie it up to a fence
And since we began it's been that way ever since My niggas used to kick it up around the fuckin' pikes
Smokin' swisher sweets, drinkin' Miller Lites
Takin' turns heatin' up the muthafuckin' mic
And maybe, beat a buster out his muthafuckin' bike Crackerjacks kept a muthafucka on the hustle

Makin' sure my business stayed stead' trump tight
Hoes sell flippers, gave two for ten
And even gave up shake to keep my clientele tight
Before long, I had customers out the ass buyin' flippers
Bearskin coats, tight ropes and fat slippers
Fresh fade daily, I had my own fuckin' clippers
And all kinds of hoes on my cocksuckin' zipper
Hoes came in handy but my money came first
'Cause bitches get aghost when they see a nigga's hearse
So, if I ain't have shit I had a muthafuckin' [Unverified]
And could pull on my dick if worse came to worst
So, if you got a problem with the way I run my business
Let a nigga know, so I can put you in your place
Nine times out of ten you ain't man enough to deal with
The born killin', dope dealin' Mr. Scarface
Rougher than a muthafucka, takin' no shit from a
Busta muthafucka, who be flexin' off the bullshit
Got my bull pump on all you bitch-made niggas
So, let a nigga know when you bitches wanna flip
I'm lettin' you niggas know, front, back and side to side
I had to let you know, I ain't that nigga you should toy
with
So don't come in my face with that muthafuckin' boy shit
Never comin, soft with that love, peace and joy' shit
Mr., Mr. Scarface, the real deal McCoy shit
Sendin' out a shot to all you busta-ass one times
Suck a nigga dick or make a nigga rich
'Cause you don't get props for what you doin' for the cops
Except a swift kick and a mouth full of dick
Lettin' muthafuckas talk ass about your game plan
Just because you got a big gat, you're the same man
That used to get your ass kicked daily back in the neighborhood
Finally got a nigga back pushed like you said you would
Fuck it, I'm a nigga gettin' down for his cash flow
Down to down a hoe, I'm lettin' you niggas know
I'm lettin' you bitches know, front, back and side to side
I'm lettin' you niggas know, you know I'm sayin'?
This is for the front, back and side to side
Sendin' this out to all my muthafuckin' partners

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