

# Sellout

## Scarface

[Verse 1]

It's been a long time coming but now I'm back at it  
Flipping the script, from balling back to gansta rap classics  
You know that shit that hit the hood and upset it  
If real niggas respect it, the squares gon' rep it  
I done came in here to bring it to you  
The uncut version of ganstarism with the nickel painted Ruger  
Quick to cock it on you, spark light in your eyes  
The unexpected is happening to you now nigga, surprise!  
Who is it? (Face, marchin', mobbin')  
You said it one more time (Face Mob)  
What else? (we keep you)  
Now motherfuckers lay it down  
The ruler's back, cause it's too many pussies out here  
making bullshit records and ruining rap  
I gotta check this whole game; niggas out here listening  
to these record label bitches instead of doing they thing  
I'm a real nigga, a street nigga till it's done with  
And I could never let you talk me into dumb shit  
Like selling out to move a few more units  
Just keep me in the ghetto cause the hood stay truest  
You fuck around and cross the other side of the track  
Catch you a brick then realize that you can't come back  
I'ma stick to the facts  
Fuck it if I don't go two  
The homies know that Face stay true  
And though I've got more muscle, my sounds don't change  
Been the same ever since I stepped in the game  
Now, this is for these niggas switchin' they shit  
Prostituting theyself, trying to get them a hit  
Suck a dick  
Chorus  
You a sellout nigga  
Bow down nigga before they fuck around and find you face down in the river  
Talk down nigga and I'ma bust you in your mouth nigga  
Show 'em you a foul ass nigga  
You a sellout nigga and I'ma bust you in your mouth nigga  
Show 'em you a foul ass nigga  
[Verse 2]  
Fo sho I talk a lot of shit but you can bet that I'm the nigga  
Out here backing it up, while you acting it up  
I can prove you ain't as real as what you claiming to be

You the king on your block, but you ain't shit in DC  
 You ain't shit off in the city of Chi  
 You ain't shit off in the Do It or Die  
 They want to skin you alive  
 Out here talking like you carrying arms  
 We don't shoot at motherfuckers, we done flipped the script to carrying bombs  
 I can end it for niggas out here who's hard in the booth  
 Any city I can hit the hood cause Scar is the truth  
 I know so much about these streets that I can walk them asleep  
 You can't tell me shit about your hood, I walked on your beat  
 I know your whole life story, plus I've seen for myself  
 You got caught smoking dope, that's why they sent you to jail  
 Had you locked up with wet backs, only real niggas suffer set backs  
 90 days and I ain't goin' to respect that  
 And you can sniff a snitch a mile away  
 Fuck him in his ass and feed him dick, a pound a day  
 Chorus 2x You a sellout nigga  
 Bow down nigga before they fuck around and find you face down in the river  
 Talk down nigga and I'ma bust you in your mouth nigga  
 Show 'em you a foul ass nigga [Verse 3]  
 I've got niggas I was raised with who know who I am  
 Lil' Brad from out of South Acres, prone for scams  
 Never ducked the motherfucker, I was down for the dirt  
 Got respect from older cats cause I was down for the work  
 When Fondren had its Great Skate I'd roll to the club  
 Drunk off the bird with thumbtack holes in my glove  
 Stood in the corner waiting for bullshit to jump  
 And in the event it jumped you saw a fool get stomped  
 There it is, can't get this shit no realer than that  
 Had a super boxing game, but now I'm peeling your cap  
 I done been in fist fights with niggas twice my size  
 Got an incredible record, 27 and 5  
 And the 5 losses I got, I had to redeem 'em  
 So he had to fight me everytime I seen him  
 Ain't no pussy in me, I've been for real before this rap shit  
 I study MCs, that's how I know you hoes is plastic  
 So-a, shake your ass and I'ma tell 'em the truth  
 Fabricate your bumps and bruises homey, do what you do  
 Just remember who for real when they tell you they real  
 I survived the game of life nigga, fuck some skills  
 Chorus 2x You a sellout nigga  
 Bow down nigga before they fuck around and find you face down in the river  
 Talk down nigga and I'ma bust you in your mouth nigga  
 Show 'em you a foul ass nigga