

Good Girl Gone Bad

Scarface

Mikey woke us up when he beeped us
Said he found some dope, not only dope but it was cheapest
Gave me the numbers, I said "Yo B
My nigga Mike done found some bricks 11-7 a ki", yeahIt didn't sound legit but still we chanced it
And if it came through, we hit a big lick, 11-7 real clean
Then turn back around and sell them bitches for 17
We gathered up the money, we could score sixHeaded out to meet him with 2 Uzi's and four clips
Ready for whatever if we went down
We went down together, we met him in his complex
Niggas were hanging out, You ready to roll? BetI knew it was fuckery, wanted to see the money
Said he never trusted me but I can understand that
I got the money right here, now where's the fucking dope at
Now it's the time for the testing out the dopeTo see if it's flour, sheep rock or some powder soap
He went to his car to go and get it and never came back
Oh shit, I wasn't with it, got me real mad
Now that's the first example of a good girl gone badSticking around would be real dumb
Fuck this shit, I ain't waiting to see the outcome
I hopped in my muthafuckin' shit
Steady peepin' out my rear view, ready to shoot a bitchI got on the phone and called Chiefey
He got me up with Jay and I told him where to meet me
These niggas be jacking you in Texas
Met up into [unverified] and tossed the money in a LexusI'm on my way back to the crib
Bido was [unverified], now guess what these niggas did
Tried to run us off the freeway
I slammed on my brakes, grabbed my shit and got ready to sprayAnd that's about the time B woke up
Popped in his clip and lit him a smoke up
Doing about 90 trying to catch him
We spotted the bastard, said commence to shooting at himSomebody was riding in the trunk
The bitch flew open, that was a nigga with a pump
He aimed at the windshield, duck
Blasting the seat and in our face, fuckJay and Chief must of followed us, pulled up beside him
And pulled out the ride gun, put the driver's ass in check
We veered to the left and watch the muthafuckas wreck
We exited the freeway fast, a perfect example of a good girl gone badNow it's time to do him, called up Mike to
help us find him
'Cause he knew him, my nigga was real pissed
'Cause them hoes that had him mixed up
In the middle of this fuck shitWe followed Big Mike in his jeep
Snuck up on him and caught his ass in his sleep

His little boy was sleeping with him
I had to wake him up 'cause it was time to get him But I ain't give a fuck what he done
I ain't gonna kill him in the presence of his fucking son
So I drug him outside, he started to beg
"Bitch be the fuckin' lying", took him to the bayou Your ass has got to go for that bullshit you tried bro
"But what about my son?", I got him, he's in real good hands
He'll close his eyes then I shot him, now his son is calling me dad
I got something more valuable than money from a good girl gone bad

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