

# Anything

## Scarface

Anything(Scarface)

For a dolla' bill people will do anything, they'd rob and steal for a dolla' bill, any will

Let's go sit back and let the beat ride a lil' bit,

Let a m.f hear what is supposed to sound like ya' dig(1st Verse)

Yeah I'm from around the way, I slung about a oz a day

I'm living proof you ain't got no excuse

If it was there, it ain't got sh.. to lose

Dem' older cats would chunk a nigga fronts

Would rock it up and smoke that ish in blunts

For tennis shoes, we was getting' fools

We caught you slippin', we would get at you

With no respect, fu.. a nigga set

We shot it up and murk his connects

What yours is mine for a dolla sign

I blame the grind, I was outt'a line

I'm reminiscing on what niggas did

For big rewards, you took a bigger risk

They say what comes around and go around

And when you least expect the ish be goin' down(Chorus)

Gotta' get it how I live, that's how the streets raised me,

And for that paper most niggas do, anything, anything

A silent dude, so that's how a move

I'm a street made nig

Not tryin' to lose, so I gotta do anything, anything(2nd Verse)

They called it murder in the first degree

And it was then that it occurred to me

This was some inside ish!

That was your friend got hit huh?

They knew all about the stash spot,

Knew where the money was and cashed out

You got the nerve to act like you 'ont know

When all the while you steady getting mo'

Just remember dude we watchin' you,

I spared your life they day they shot at you

Cause if I didn't, they was coming back to finish off yo a.., you a walkin' dead and it's a fact

You slimey niggas play the game wrong

Get popped, can't do they time so they sang songs

I turned the game on

Watch the Nicks play

I sent them shocktas at you're a.. cuz u a b.... made nigga(Chorus)  
Gotta get it how I live, that's how the streets raised me,  
And for that paper most niggas do, anything, anything  
A silent dude, so that's how a move  
I'm a street made nig  
Not tryin' to lose, so I gotta do anything, anything(3rd Verse)  
Real nigga in your presence  
Money couldn't change me past or the present  
Homey I'm the essence,  
Tote a smith and w.....  
Eyes hella tiny in the hood is where you find me  
Out here with the grimey b....wanna come up  
Niggaa slangin'Snow packs ,nose running from 'em  
Let you get your mind right, homey on that weed though , baby on them molly whops blinded by the weed  
smoke  
We come from them streets ho, I stay on that ignorant' ish  
Aint nothing 'bout week ho ,always game to stomp a bi..., and stomp a bi., and stomp a bi..., got super boxin'  
game so I prefer to punch a bi... mission accomplished .  
Put me up against whatever I am bustin it,  
A nucca's born hustlin' and tustlin and struggling and musclin' just makin you aware who you f.... wit'

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