

# Watch Ya Step

## Scarface

[Scarface]

Watch ya step... watch ya step...

Watch ya step... watch ya step...

Watch ya step... watch ya step...

Watch ya step... you better watch ya step...[Verse 1]

And ya don't stop, so I guess it's on once again

The Natural Born Killaz in a zone again

I'm different type of special men not known to man

I refuse to loose, I was born to win

A street nigga, the stand up type, never to fall

I've been programmed to run in and get it, take it all

Sit back and capitalize off mistakes you made

Beat yo ass into submission, and make you pay

I got battlescars from fuckin with this, I gotta have it

What's my reason for quotin this shit? I gotta have it

Like the Roy Jones - you see this money get me hungry like a wolf

And when a nigga hungry I'm a wolf

That's when I start my rage, and attack from the neck up

Catch you being careless, make these hoes respect us

Survival here, that's the name of the game

It's the jungle in this bitch and ain't a damn thing changed

Watch ya step[Hook]

Let's get it on y'all, to the beat y'all

Fuck a bitch y'all, I'm from the streets dawg

So what it is huh? What it look like?

I'm a G fool, you the bitch type

You got yo strap dawg, I got a strap too

I'm from the Southside, we act a damn fool

You ain't the real hoe, youse a real hoe

I keeps it real hoe, for real though[Verse 2]

Listen close to the story I'm about to tell

Niggaz is sellin they soul for an ounce of yell'

And a few leave, but this is a house of jail

Twenty-five year bids, without the bail

I know some niggaz in the tank, stuck, lost and thowed

Still boss turnin ya status from false to hope

Only a few niggaz stand up strong and don't whine

When the time get passed around huh?

I'm tellin you dawg, that even if you gettin released

How the fuck is you gon' live on these streets?  
You got that jacket on ya back  
You a rat and you done spilled ya guts  
You a bitch and now you live to fuck  
And you a nigga I ain't even gotsta feel to touch  
I got some niggaz on the inside to stick and seal you up  
It's all good for you out here, gettin yo mail  
But the minute you get popped you gonna snitch in jail  
Watch ya step[Hook][Verse 3]  
They say that music is a therapy to ease the mind  
But see therapy to me, is to squeeze a nine  
Right between ya eyes, while I squeeze ya throat  
Chuck you off the side of my boat and watch you float  
The animal they sent here to seal ya fate  
Tie ya hands behind ya back and feel ya face  
Ain't no hope for ya partner Joe, he broke the rules  
In the jungle if ya weak, we gotta smoke ya fool  
Ain't no love for motherfuckers who done crossed the line  
Cocked dice don't pay nigga, now roll ya five  
You wanna play the gun game with me, then pull ya shit  
I know you'd love to try to punk me if you could ya bitch  
But I'm a diehard nigga, I was sworn to silence  
and if I got to go, then I (?)  
So fuck you, and them niggaz that you run with fool  
I'll do the same shit to them, that I did to you  
Watch ya step[Hook]

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