

Mary II

Scarface

I don't really remember, feelin' like this I wish they can see they need Mary In a great day and I'm on it

Coming up out ya

And every now and then I can't help but to think about ya

Hatin' that we ended like this, but I had ya beefin'

I knew what that was missin' wondering, and I need ya

More now than I ever did, put in my heart for ya

Starin' at my eyes they ain't shot, wide open

Gotta love forming in my life, for another day

And I thank you for some other doing, just let em' pray (Scarface whispering)

Just the only thing, I need Mary

Ssh!, I just need Mary Had me thinkin'

She was the only I'd ever needed

Stick in ground, runnin' round, like oh..never need her

I remember seeing cancer sticks, and smellin' inscents

The intimate, and couch, hoping it's soak sex

And niggas so thick, I had to call her up the same night

Dang, they said the number still is the same

Wouldn't let my friends kill her

Take ya penitentiary chances to be with her, go deep with her

chief with her, sprung on the number lawn braud

Once she get you hot in her clutches, you can't run

In the dark, hearing footsteps, and you can't sleep

You find yourself so in love with this bitch, that you can't eat

Paranoia, that's a feeling so scarce (so scarce)

This bitch almost made me need Mary I'm the first one to tell you I need Mary

Shit, I need Mary Mary, been home sick, I gotta see her

And when I finally hit you this time, I'd never leave ya

Took ya love for granite, I was blind

And I'm hoping you can accept my apology, for

Songwriters

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