

Mind Playin' Tricks 94

Scarface

Alone in my four cornered room
Starin at candles
Are we on the radio Dukes?
Yeah, give it to me Yeah, at night I cant sleep Im tossin and turnin
I still got the candlesticks burnin
It aint changed but its a different time
And Im still playin tricks with my mind My mothers always stressin that Im livin wrong
But I got my Smith and Wesson 'cause Im gettin grown
And they're lookin at your little boys success
And I been thinkin, Im dealin with too much stress So I stay up on my Ps and Qs
And watch out for the Gs and fools
'Cause the homies that I thought I had
See me stackin up a grip and they just started talkin bad So I stay away from outsiders and when I roll through
It makes em open they mouth wider
I used to think that you my one and only homie
My mind was playin tricks on me
My mind was playin tricks on me Yeah, get up
Dear diary Im havin a little problem with my mind state
How many bullets would it take to change my mind?
Wait, sometimes I want to end it but I dont though
They tell me see my pastor but I dont go 'Cause they all be on this one street
So I take it on myself to thank him one deep
And give my money to the most needy
And never put it in the hands of the most greedy 'Cause they're puttin a price tag on a mans word
And its a fashion show, so the men flirt
The world is endin so they try to make us switch fast
And they openin up these churches for some quick cash And usin the money fo they new cribs
While brother Johnson just got kicked out where he lived
I follow no man, 'cause man be phoney
My mind was playin tricks on me
My mind was playin tricks on me Yeah, day by day its more impossible to cope
I feel like Im the one thats doin dope
Cant seem to keep my mind on a steady track
Im all about gettin mine so I study that But it seems they want to get me
So I try to keep my nine millimeter wit me
Just in case they want to see a homies head blown
But I got to stay around to see my kids grown I finally found a woman who could deal wit me
Back then I had a girl who wouldnt real wit me
And now shes back with her old lady

And now I got it goin on and they sure hate meNow Im a gone and shes alone, yeah
Her mind was playin tricks on her
One time for your motherfuckin mind
Bringin it back like this here
1 9 9 1 all the way to the 1 9 9 4
And they call me Face, yeah
My mind was playin tricks on me

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