

# Born Killer

## Scarface

I'ma born killer, you're face to face with Scarface  
You tried to ice an X, but that's a motherfuckin' waste  
Your schools fucked up G  
And your momma shoulda warned ya about a nigga like me 'Cause I don't weep and I don't sleep  
Save that motherfucker black, 'cause talk is cheap  
And now, since you got beef  
Let's take it to the streets and I'mma bring it to your ass G I'm comin' from the heart son  
And I don't take no shit, but I'm about to start some  
Now which one a you hoes wanna jump  
If you got static, then get it off your chest punk 'Cause I ain't bar none  
If you're feelin' lucky then go ahead and get cha some  
I ain't with this fucked shit  
If ya ain't in trick, then get your ass in ya trunk bitch 'Cause I'm about to square it off  
Hit ya ass in the chest with the tech and try to tear it off  
Send you back to mommy, it's a plastic  
And had a bitch out huntin' for a casket I'm on the for real tilla my nilla  
I'm a born killer Killer  
Born killer  
Don't fuck with me  
Born killer  
Don't fuck with me My momma did her part  
But it ain't her fault that I was born with out a heart  
In other words I'm heartless dude  
I don't love me, how the fuck I'mma love you? That's right, you guessed it  
I'm legally insane, marked man nick depressive  
I'm takin' all types a medication  
To keep me out the mood of premeditation Yo, the log around my lone is worse  
I'm havin' thoughts of killin' me, but I'm killin' you first  
Mr. Kindness, talks but I don't listen  
A victim of society fucked by the system My whole life's been a see saw  
I'm up one day, down and out on tomorrow  
Right now I'm even more upset  
Some shit that happened to me that I don't think I'll ever forget You think I'll let it die, but I ain't  
It ain't because I want to, it's because I can't  
I'mma getcha but I ain't goin' into it  
'Cause ain't nothin' to it but to do it See it ain't no sweat to me 'cause in the fo place  
You fucked up the minute that you stepped to me  
I'm not your average dealer  
I'mma born killer I'ma born killer

Born killer  
Don't fuck with me  
Born killer  
Don't fuck with me Now I'm livin' where I can 'cause I'm homeless  
Can't make point calls 'cause I'm phone less  
I ain't, I'm starvin' duke  
I can't go to mommas house 'cause mommas starvin' too Better grab that 12 gauge  
'Cause that's the only way a niggaz gonna get paid  
I'm on my way to my old bank  
They know me real good and they don't think that I'd gank Had my gun in my trench coat  
Now getcha ass on the floor  
And don't think about pushin' that panic switch  
I'm gettin' paid and you're gettin' killed bitch Take notes to the message I gave ya  
Ya dyin' ho and can't nothin' save ya  
I'm doin' bad, so I'm goin' bad  
Huh, and you never expected that from Brad But there's a lotta things pressin' me  
And I ain't the nigga to let them [Incomprehensible] dressin' me  
So I'm comin' out winnin'  
100,000 in the case now I'm comin' out grinnin' But the shit didn't flow smooth  
The security guard had to run and pulla hoe move  
He reached for his pistol  
The 10 gauge went shoulda heard that motherfucker whistle Hit him in his chest  
Now which one a you motherfuckers in here wanna die next?  
Nobody made a move  
And I got away smooth, and that's how it is nigga  
I spared a couple of lives, but I'm still a born killer I'ma born killer  
Born killer  
Don't fuck with me  
Born killer  
Don't fuck with me

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