

Geto Boys, The Secret

[Scarface]

You know what? I'm destined to be the last man standin
Carefully mappin my escape through plannin
Come in and get it, and leave here with it
Makin fo' sho' that I'll be free when I hit
It's like a dope man's lotto, the dope man follows
The rule here is simple and this is my motto
To get it how you get it homey, Marciealago
Get you a house built {?}
Cause when it's over it's over, no cheese to borrow
You fuck around, get indicted, ain't no tomorrows
My homey locked up, been six years tight
But six years is nothin, cause this kid's life
is off is a cage, for the rest of his days
A price that he paid for the mistake he made
So I'm more focused cause my lifestyle's bogus
I got to get out cause this fast life's over

[Chorus x2]

You've got seasons to prize, {?} to send
You'll find the peace in the end
Don't cry, the secret is to win

[Bushwick Bill]

They say the ends, justifies the means
So I guess a drug dealer justifies the fiends
Poverty and unemployment justifies the screams
The reason he stacks his paper just to buy it clean
2006 with shoes the size of me
But in the end he wasn't really what he tried to be
I'd never let no war justify me
I question how hard some of these cats really be
Cause real niggaz don't speak, our actions talk more
Don't make me flip and turn these streets into a chalk war
I do this for all the real niggaz that smoke trees
The hustlers, players, pimps, and O.G.'s
For the up-and-comin cats to the old schoolers
The ones that remember Private Stock and Calvin Coolidge
It's a struggle to make it, keep pushin
See how far you can take it, two eye or one eye navigate it what

[Chorus]

[Willie D]

I know this cocksucker pullin me over because of my skin
But the secret is to win, so I hold it in
I'm yessir'n, no sir'n, but when he pull off he diss
A motherfuckin, dick-suckin, redneck son of a bitch
All it takes is one pussy who ain't gettin none
to catch you on a dark street, and put you to sleep
Dude was one deep, at the sto', he said I ain't no ho
Got clapped in the back of his 'fro, woo
It didn't have to go like that, believe me mister
Someday, niggaz gon' respect these pistols
Play the safe, get out the way, when a fool got the ups
Pride'll get a motherfucker shot in the guts
And remember this before you grown, and the day that you gone
Greed it don't last too long
The secret is to {?} up out the game and have money for life
Not to stick around 'til you lose all your shit to the vice

[Chorus]