

# 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]