## Scarface, Get Out

(feat. Jay-Z)

C'mon Yeah Face Mob Uh huh, uh huh uh His name is Jigga Yeah What's happenin baby Wsup, wsup witcha? Tryin to get this loot Yeah Knowwhatimsayin? No doubt [Scarface] So what's it gon' be? Women, whiskey, weed [Jay-Z] Dope, coke, or all the guns you need, nigga [S] You could get them thangs for a lesser fee [JZ] Yeah and with the right amount of pressure Them thangs look free [S] I'm on my way now Desperate need of a lik indeed [JZ] Believe I got a vick if it's a brick you need [S] My nigga for sheez [JZ] Right back at you Holla after you land we get it before you leave [S] Is you for sure Them niggas out there still got cheese Cuz my niggas in the drop bounced back to slangin OZ's [JZ] Man them niggas rapin the town without breakin 'em down Them bastards makin a killin slangin half of buldings [S] For real man, I'm on my last nine thousand Aint got no money, I'm fightin cases with this ho money [JZ] And when the money get low and the hungriness show Niggas better get the fuck out the house And when the money get low and the hungriness show Niggas better get the fuck out the house And when the money get low and the hungriness show Niggas better get the fuck out the house [S] I caught a northwest flight to NY, on the buddy pass Sittin at the exit row, by the do' [JZ] I got a hoopty from this doofy nigga around the way I had the fo'fo' under the rug, weekend ago [S] Three hours, I landed in the city of dreams With tall buildings, flooded with cabs and limousines

Where the fuck is Jay-Z

[JZ] Goddamn traffic is gettin on my nerve I see your face by the curb

[S] Goddamn dog I been sittin here thirty minutes [JZ] You know these motherfucking cab drivers Like they own this motherfucker [S] Open the trunk [S] And then I'm thinkin, Jigga let's get this motherfucking cash nigga [JZ] Well if it's a money thing let's get this motherfucking money man [S] And then I said to Jigga, let's get this motherfucking cash nigga [JZ] I got a dope house scoped out [S] An escape route? [JZ] No doubt Let's hit the highway, load up, lock [S] In this booty shit? [JZ] Hold up, cops [S] Trippin, it's eight million stories in this naked motherfucker [JZ] Yeah, and ten million undercovers We gon' get this raw, we gon' kick in the door They got guns in the couch, they got shit in the floor [S] Niggas is gon' shit they draws [JZ] They got a bitch at the door [S] Bullshit, heard that stupid shit before [JZ] And when the money get low and the hungriness show Niggas better get the fuck out the house And when the money get low and the hungriness show Niggas better get the fuck out the house And when the money get low and the hungriness show Niggas better get the fuck out the house [JZ] I hit the buzzer, Mita, Manny Let me up it's Joey motherfucker [S] Takin the steps up with only one thing on our mind Wipe this motherfucker clean, everybody gotta die [JZ] Up the steps, got closer The voices got louder, you hear it? Death's approaching we comin for that powder [S] Then I knocked four times And hit the hallway, clear polish Well she couldn't see shit, now what's it gonna be bitch?

[someone getting hacked]