## Scarface, Murder By Reason Of Insanity

[Verse One]

Niggas get stomped when they step with that bullshit

If you got a firearm, go ahead and pull it

Cause I'ma put it dead on ya ass when you reach

I got a little friend on my shoulder that I think you wanna meet

A 9 millimeter, that will stop him

Get his ass focused, once I focus him I drop him

Boy you should of known not to fuck with me bitch

Brothers like me will make ???? rich

So if you got something that you think you wanna prove

You better prove it now, cause you don't get a second chance dude

One chance is all you get

And if I beat you to the draw, that's it

Get your momma's black dress and call your family

It's gonna be a murder, my reason insanity

## [Verse Two]

I was born with a chip on my shoulder

Now that I'm older, momma's talking shit but I told her

" Mind your fucking business " I love the girl to death

But I don't wanna hear it, save your fucking breath

I know my time is coming, and I ain't gonna lie

I may be scared of Jason, but I'm not scared to die

So when a nigga talk shit, and I buck 'em

Shoot me in the head, put me a box, and just say " fuck 'em"

Later on that day I heard gunshots

Watching niggas running (Aiyo that nigga got shot)

Ran to the corner said " What happened my brother? "

He just laid there shaking, bleeding like a muthafucka

God damn!! " Who would let that off to him? "

Man: Some niggas from your hood, Triple ?????

Get your shit together, we're heading for the village

I think its time to pay them hoes a little visit

Them niggas don't understand me

It's gonna be a murder, my reason insanity

## [Verse Three]

Pulled up in a Rider, trailer full of niggas

Mack 10, Tech 9's, all with fingers on the trigger

Backed in the bitch like I was staying

Opened up the trailer, \*gunshots\* South Park started spraying

Bullets flying everywhere, niggas getting struck

Had dope in the village, but I didn't give a fuck

Shoot the bitch up, then I'ma leave her

If I can't sell my dope, then you can't either

Now here's a valueable lesson to learn

You fuck with mine, you get burned

Headed for the nigga who shot my partner

\*Gunshot\* Shot his father

Walkin' through the living room tearing up shit

He's loading up his pistol, ain't that a bitch

You should of had it loaded, he said " Come on Scarface, hold it

I won't do it again man" Yeah, I know it

I told you when you take mine, I take yours

Hands in the air, fell to the floor

"Please don't shoot Scarface"

I looked him in the eye - then I shot him in his face

A sucka's way out is to steal 'em

My dad said " Always look a man in the eye before you kill him"

It had to be a murder, them hoes couldn't handle me

" What's your reason man? " - Insanity