

# Scarface, Stop Playin'

(feat. Roy Jones Jr.)

[Scarface]

That nigga Roy Jones slapped the shit outta some ho last night  
Ho was all off in the nigga face man, talkin' bout  
That ho was talkin' bout, talkin' bout, talkin' bout  
Ha, ha what that ho was talkin' bout Roy  
Ya just slapped the bitch huh, fuck it uh

[Verse 1: Scarface]

Two of the coldest off in the game to ever touch it  
First niggas to talk shit and the last ones to fuck with  
Bring niggas to rough it  
Keepin' you bitches at a hush hush  
Cause y'all don't wanna fuck with us  
We dangerous, you don't wanna bang with us  
You niggas ain't come as hard as you claim you was  
What chu' think this was, some niggas rhymin' on a rap song  
Dancin' on the video, lookin' like Arsenio  
Really though, I spank niggas asses on microphones  
Then I bust they ass in the chops like Roy Jones  
Once again it's on, it's a must I keep it poppin'  
Right hand followed by hook and ya can't stop it  
I use rappers like spark plugs  
Give em' a chance to get they hands out  
Then pick they ass up off the canvas  
Man what, if you ain't in the game then don't play it  
Ain't tryin' to get ya ass knocked out then don't say shit  
Wrong niggas to play with  
Ya need to cease with all that bumpin'  
Fore I whip yo ass like you stole something, playin'

[Soundclip: Roy Jones Jr.]

We got this sparring partner dude, he used to box  
He's pretty good, and uh I beat the shit outta of him the one day man  
I was just tearing his ass up  
So they in the back shooting pool right  
And uh, somebody said something to my friend  
Was like come to the front, man why you going up there  
He said man I'm going to get my pistol  
And the dude I had punched was shooting pool right, ha ha ha  
He stopped and started punching  
And I started whipping him like that  
[Laughter]

[Verse 2: Roy Jones Jr.]

Two of the realest from this street thang, just lockin' it down  
Face, that's my ace but I got other dudes that be knockin' em down  
By the pound, pound for pound, now how this sound  
Scarface and R.J. hookin' up, J knowin' underground  
But on the surface, we still gon' work these niggas, don't sweat it  
And you think you thinkin' about crossin' this duo, forget it  
Cause you can bet it's gonna be disaster when legends strike  
Face super-tight on the mic and hot damn I can fight  
So what would you like  
We can do it on wax or on the canvas  
But how would we do it, niggas won't be able to stand it  
Now how you manage to let me and Face put this shit together  
The best of the best in the studio and we still gettin' better  
Ain't no lackin' y'all thought we was slackin' shit, Face packin'  
R.J. on the side cause he know I got the brass backin'  
I can handle shit with this lead hook or this straight right hand  
But when it come down to this rap shit, I think I got the right man

[Soundclip: Roy Jones Jr.]

Tell them niggas how mad I was when you hit the floor man

I damn near, man I was so motherfucking mad man

I said quit playing man

He was playing, I'll kick his teeth in man

I was like quit playing man, whip that nigga ass, quit playing man