Scarface, The White Sheet

[Chorus: x4]

Rat tat tat to your ass is the mutha fucking flow

Here comes the White Sheet

[Verse 1:]

Rat tat tat to your ass is the mutha fucking flow

so why was you fucking with a nigga for?

apparently you haven't heard of me?

it's going to take more mutha fuckers than in the compound to murder me I fucks a vision like a sand shower

you going up against a stacked deck nigga, now where your man power

bring your mutha fucking backup and blow the bugle when I step off this bitch and load this gat up

coz still a nigga's friend will bust you

dead in your head from the front and knock the back up off that mutha

now listen to the gunshot

I got that ass with that double barrel one shot

now I don't hear your heart beating

now I don't see your boy breathing, rat tat tat tat.

[Chorus x4]

[Hospital Scene:]

Wassup boy?/ah, ah, wassup Face 1?/where that nigga at?/ah, he back there in that emergency room/ he did?/I, I don't know man/ fun to bust this bitch again.

[Verse 2:]

I see your mama in the waiting room standing crying

I see your ass in the doctors arms slowly dying

now talk that shit that you was talking to your homie

bitch you should have shot me when you pulled your fucking pistol on me so now I'm forced to pop the clip in

S to the mutha fucking A, nigga set tripping

it ain't no love when my finger's on the trigger

it ain't no love for you off balance ass niggas

so keep your ass in the neutral spot

'cause if you rolling through my hood when we're feuding then you getting caught

[Chorus x4]

[Verse 3:]

I ain't your mutha fucking homeboy

you out of pocket when you fucking with me, so no it's on boy

I ain't but in to get my shit like these other busters

when you see me around this bitch I got that mutha fucker

so I ain't fucking with the club life

I'm like Pac, I'm making mail but I still live the thug life

my rap name's getting bigger

but ain't nothing changed I still got the game to handle all you bitch niggas

so a nigga's always strapped

nuts been big since a kid you mutha fucker so it ain't rap

toe to toe, back to back, gat for gat,

it's like that mutha fucker... rat tat tat tat.

[Chorus x8]