

# Scarface, Who Am I

(feat. Do or Die)

(Chorus x 2)

Who am I? Scar mother fucking face  
Who am I? A to the mother fucking K  
Who am I? Belo mother fucking Zero  
Who am I? Niggas Ain't Ready to Die

(Scarface)

Who the fuck am I?  
A born killer with no conscience  
Leaving niggas with holes in their heads unconscience  
No second chances  
Cos in this game no one advances  
You made your move and fucked up now the devil dances  
No scrilla for this just murderers with blocks  
To run up on their dick and hit em and get em hot  
With a 357 slug pointed at your nose  
Left a bloody mess and a note stuck between your toes  
You fuck with me nigga you're fucking with the warrior  
Anybody destroying you're packing the sig sauer  
Putting niggas off in body bags cos in this game you take no prisoners  
Leave it in blood Hare Krishna  
Nobody's breathing niggas stuck on getting even  
You die this evening insanity gon be my reason  
I trail niggas fill niggas and kill niggas  
I introduce the ways that are wicked to real niggas

(Chorus x 2)

(AK)

Who ever epitomise  
And idolise my murderous skills  
With this vivid imagination and slugs that kill  
Off in the zone unorthodox with the world on blocks  
It's unexplainable how I got these bitch niggas locked  
Keep my eyes on my safe and keep this murderous flavour  
Since I picked up a strap I've had this murderous behaviour  
Spread the whole clip around and get the fuck outta Dodge  
I got a ride full of straps in my homies backyard  
It's too cold to proceed without a block to start  
Watch a gat blows him apart as the bullets depart  
Now who the fuck am I? Is the question you ask  
Can't be touched or fucked with is all you need to know  
It's 1998 plus you bitches got to go  
And y'all cain't fuck with me and tell em why  
My adrenaline rush on jump  
Plus you got my arm beneath grabbing with the double barrel pump

(Chorus x 2)

(Belo)

I hear some niggas talking loud like we been stealing this shit  
Just say you hate me cock the bullshit don't you grip on my dick  
It's Belo Zero mother fuckers same sick ass nut  
Drink a brew and smoke some weed and blow your bitch ass up  
I put in work so recognise I carry my shit on my chest  
More respect and I neglect to come up back with the vest  
I never seen a thousand soldiers hit the dirt on your roll  
Fuck your chief and all the soldiers I'm a king on my own  
I'm coming with force down with Big Chief nigga Rapalot style  
Grip sixteens and triple beams will leave that ass on the pile  
Walk on down and see the light cos I'm not faking the shit  
I told you once that I'm a soldier I'm just taking your shit

Now who am I a born killer nigga fuck what you heard  
I'm too delirious and serious I ain't like a nerd  
Fuck around and call the coroner dig your whole ass up  
Separate your head from the spam and leave your bitch ass stuck  
Nigga...

(Chorus x 2)

(N.A.R.D)

Retaliation is a must  
I see niggas from behind so I bust  
My Desert Eagles gon to catch you when they duck  
Now what the purpose when they still gon get struck  
And leave they brains fucked up  
I don't know why they put they eyes on me  
Cos I'm a black material killer trying to keep it low key  
Now what it was they probably didn't know it was me  
But that goes to show em that fancy bitches focus just be  
They want to look up on my Rolex while I spot on my heat  
They see my Lexus car shining when I been on the streets  
With no ticket on it but still they try to find out what's in it  
It's a black nigga with a black chrome on the seat  
In the dark zone it's on  
And hell yeah I used to push packs  
Taking niggas straps and pimping bitches in 'lacs  
Matter of fact this shit I rap about I did before  
See it ain't no studio mother fucker just stepping through these doors

(Chorus x 2)

We can't be fucked with we can't be touched  
Cos the drama that we bring is just too much it's just too much  
Do Or Die Do Or Die  
Cos the drama that we bring is just too much it's just too much