

Christina Aguilera, Favor For A Favor

[Scarface]

Yo Nas..

I don't think they wanna FUCK with this

Gangsta shit.. fo' sho'

("Danger.. danger..")

Check it out

It's on, and once again I bring niggaz the rough

Fuckin with us, that get you motherfuckers touched

Hit in the darkest alleys, where the super sports Rally

Beatin up the block, leavin these motherfuckers shot

They ain't ready for the Nakamici

I flip this shit like I'm Kamaneze

Now dey a motherfuckin see me

They try to breeze me, but I got niggaz in New York

comin kama-kize, sparkin this shit that keep me off the heeze

Jay-Hovah, he with my man came over

to scoop me, blowin dukey, in the black Range Rover

Nasir, tell these motherfuckers what we came for

Tell these niggaz why we here

[Nas]

Nuttin but the New York to Texas connection

Nuttin but some real shit, what y'all expected

Spaz out, some times dreamin, think I'm awoke

Harsh realities of life, hit me after I smoke

Money satisfy half of my mood, then there's a part of me

that's distant, quiet, the most dangerous side of me

I'm twisted like, Dr. Death, Kevorkian

Flip shit, white gun handle, made of porcelain

My, Houston niggaz, come through for niggaz

Scarface get a call and we shootin niggaz

Favor, for a favor, that's how we do business

Tryin to make future figures, we two of the illest, what?

[Chorus: Nas]

You wet who I want wetted, I'll wet who you want wetted

Any nigga can get it (a favor for a favor) [3X]

I'll wet who you want wetted, you wet who I want wetted

Any nigga can get it

[Scarface]

You say you got a problem? Then tell a nigga where he at

So I can study his motions and peel his motherfuckin cap

Where his brother go to school at? Find out some more information

bout that bitch and hit a nigga right back

Cause when it come down to the come down;

I'ma pull the motherfuckin plug on him

Walk up to his face and then gone

Set a example, send these hoes a little message:

They need to be more careful who they mess with, don't even stress it

Leaded, I pull these capers all the time

With the ugliest AK, I blow his motherfuckin mind

Him and whoever standin by, I'll tell these niggaz, "Let's go"

And then we fin' to ride, and he fin' to die

He fin' to die, throwin up his own blood

With a slug in his motherfuckin mug

I do this outta love, cause your money ain't no good here

Just consider that as favor, until I need a favor

[Chorus]

[Nas]

A killer code, secret untold, how we bury beef with a rose

To his wake we send a wreath that explodes

Beneath us sleep with the Reaper, they sleep eyes closed

That's how real Brad Jordan keep it, to him I owe

Five fo-fo's ready, five masks, five machetes

Attack em like Freddie, then we toastin over spaghetti

I share withcha drama, you share with mine

That's how we killin two birds at the same time
Send my enemy's ear, I'll send your enemy's finger
with a pinkie ring, that's just a present my nigga
Either way the heat is grave, fuck with 'Face we bring war
Either, you feel these bullets or the Texas chainsaw
Not for popularity reasons, but for the love of the art
And you my heart, I leave casualties bleedin
Cause we keep it death for a death, life for a life
Murder for a murder, and I got you it's vice versa
[Chorus]
(A favor for a favor) [3X]