

Geto Boys, 1 2 The 3

[Scarface]

Yo, let's do it
... we gon' do this one
Let the beat ride for a minute though
Will {?} in the house from the town
FaceMob in this bitch, 'bout to tear shit down
Uh-huh, yeah, there it is
Yeah

Still the, truth in the game ain't a damn thing changed
Prone to tote heat up and then shoot flames
Double the O.G. of a deuce thug thang
Bitches who know me know how I do dames
Still, f**kin with James we roll in this shit hard
I locked up the South, he locked the 5th Ward
Loaded and cocked, I'm known to be a block bleeder
Known to get paper and I ain't fin' to stop neither
I got ferarri's, drive Porsches and shit
Ranch got horses, golf courses and shit
Eat shrimp steak crab raw oysters and shit
And still f**k around with all my boys in the bricks
International nigga, I been in and out the states
Kingston, Brazil, bitches feedin me grapes
I can, cut it and bake, all I need is some soda, a plate
A microwave, Pyrex and a cake
You can get it how you want it, what I'm spittin is free
I don't need to hold in court what I can hold in the streets
Niggaz know how I was raised so ain't no question these
Consequences you gon' face when niggaz f**kin with me
There it is

[Chorus]

One for the niggaz wanna cross me up
Two for the bitches wanna toss me up
Three for the people tryin to get my mail
Wanna send me to jail so they can lock me up
Four for the hoes who wanna block my shine
Five for the snitch who went and dropped that dime
Six for the suckers who ain't got no game
That's a God damn shame, that's why he hatin on mine

[Willie D]

From the North to the South I don't need no passes
You bitches get out of line, I'ma bleed yo' asses
Look man, I ain't the huffin puffin type
I'ma put that pistol in your motherf**kin life
Mayor {?} call my crib, I be gettin them greens
F**kin the finest hoes that can fit in some jeans
Take an interest in politics, Chopin and Van Gogh
Shoot a motherf**ker up and then go vote
They say variety is the spice of life, so we'll
f**k the black broads and lay pipe to the whites
Puerto Ricans and Latinos, Japs and Filipinos
What is y'all trippin fo'? Pussy is pussy
I ain't gotta come where you live to shoot you in your sleep
I know niggaz in yo' hood that'll do you for me
Youse a bitch-made pussy born with no nutsac
I'm a motherf**kin stand up cat, that's on the one

[Chorus]

[Bushwick Bill]

Spot a fine-ass bitch and I'm scoopin her up
You can sleep on me nigga if you're stupid enough

But I'll be standin in your bed receivin from your woman
You can bust in, but not while I'm cummin
Cause I'm cummin everywhere, in her hair, on her face
on her earring, even on the motherf**kin ceiling
Keep it playa with a playa, let me get my nut
After that, you can kill the bitch, I don't give a f**k
Yes indeed, Chuck smoke good weed
If it ain't hydro get the f**k out the do'
You niggaz drink a few shots and your faculty slow
I down the whole f**kin bottle like it's H2O
Got the heart and the steel and the will to bust
I'm the "Little Big Man" with the big ol' nuts
Don't f**k with bitch-mades, too real for that
Got the fame and the name but I still will jack, nigga

[Chorus]