

# Scarface, And Yo

(feat. Redman, Young Noble (Outlawz))

[Redman]

I got a headache this big...  
Word up.. word up.. word up..  
It's kinda hot in here  
Haha (word up) Brick City (word up)  
Funk Doc (word up) Scarface, yo yo

It can't be!

P-P-P, knuckleheads on parole without a GED  
BBC, abroad, goldenrods out the fo'  
(Bla bla...) I strip ya down to ya optimo, cigars  
I pull cards like Vegas  
Clap my hands then walk away from the table with ya payment  
(How I'm paid?) Niggaz are barely a village  
I spit with a foul mouth like Terrance & Phillip  
A man or gorilla (ahh ahh) my cap toot back like Fred  
So white bitches jump on my +Limp Bizkit+ and yell  
"You niggaz know you can't fuck around"  
Haha yeah, you see me, you be duckin up and down  
(Yo yo yo) Super Lex, cop a thing-thing  
Guzzle it down with two bottle of Ginseng  
Fuck ya brains out hold when Al Green sings  
When your out cold, bitch steal ya bling bling  
You died for ya mom and pop, don't sweat it  
I got the next bitch rockin ya birthday present  
News at 11, Scarface and Doc  
From Bricks to South Park we say, "FUCK THE COPS!"

[Hook: Redman]

Yo, you niggaz know you can't fuck around  
You niggaz know you can't fuck around  
You see me, you be yuckin duckin up and down  
What, these niggaz know they can't fuck around  
What, you niggaz know you can't fuck around  
You see me in the streets, you be duckin up and down  
Nigga, you niggaz know you can't fuck around  
Yo, you niggaz know you can't fuck around

[Scarface]

As I, bring it to ya one more time  
From a state where we stole weight, and dough mind dine  
And we don't tote six-shooters, we tote glock nines  
And we don't smoke a peace pipe, we smoke fat dimes  
It's a place where it's a common site to see the 5-0  
Hit the other side of sixteen and getcha mind blown  
Fo sho', it's a different vibe from being downtown  
then when ya come into the ghetto and ya can't come back out  
I seen the ghetto shut down, seen niggaz shot up  
Seen niggaz get knocked the fuck out and never got up  
The neighborhood paralyzed, crack drive-bys  
It's evident we hurt, you ignored our cry  
On the outside the ghetto just another mindstate  
And import more minorities to help the crime rate  
I ain't lookin for a job, fuck workin the part-time  
when we could come up on some dough, with good combs and slang dimes  
I see this all the Goddamn time - it's fucked up and it's the truth  
Nevermind the shooter on the roof  
It's a war goin on right here, where we at  
I can't complain about what I can't change, so why dap?  
Dropped outta high school in tenth grade so I rapped  
But still, can't seem to get this monkey off my back  
Fuck it, I pulled a few moves and ride for the streets

And when I start to feel like this, don't fuck with me!

[Hook]

[Young Noble]

Yo, Young Noble Outlaw, spittin shit with 'Face and Red  
Bear looped out flows and you can taste the wet  
Place ya bet, young nigga ace the test  
You say Nob' got a old soul, blame the vets  
Flurp shit from the earth bitch, cradle to grave  
Burnt shit from the fingertips, able to spray  
Nigga ya mind playin tricks on you  
Ya drew down, but ya nine won't spit for you  
And ain't nobody got no hostile clips for you  
You in the mix but ain't nobody doin shit for you  
It's gon' be Hell for hustler, while your neck spoil you  
With the same clip you had last week  
and niggaz know I know the real, that's why the fag don't speak  
And I ain't even peak yet, without the heat yet  
Holla my street yet, cuz I be the beef yet  
I'm hittin these niggaz hard, I ain't even eat yet  
or felt defeat yet, I melt the weak yet  
Lyrical breathe death - we thugs nigga what  
we take slugs to the gut  
Patch 'em up, hit the Bricks, it's time for our lunch  
Outlawz, Dirty Mob motherfucker!

[Hook x2]