

# Scarface, In Cold Blood

[Scarface]

I started small time, dope game, pushin on the corner  
Twenty cent cook-up, fifty flippers if you want 'em  
Full of formaldehyde, my clothes wreakin marijuana  
Cops rollin up on us, my neighborhood's like a sauna  
Pistol-grippin, insurin won't nobody run up on us  
But if they do, fuck 'em, we murderous nickel-dome 'em  
I ain't playin no games, I'm on a mission fo' the change  
Motherfuck bein a lame, I'm ten toes in the game - deep  
I can't slip, this whole world want me sleep  
See I hustle like a predator and prey on the weak  
And playin for keeps, cause see, it's a thin red line  
between a nigga gettin his, and me gettin mine  
And plus I'm a nigga with that feelin like it's my time  
And anybody standin in the way of that is dyin  
I bust nine, how many times I gotta warn you?  
I ain't the one, be pushin buttons in the sight of my gun  
I'm the real live version of the Corleone family  
So I spit this clearly, so you hoes'll understand me..

[Scarface]

One wrong move, and I'ma have to leave you for the goons  
Catch you slippin asleep in your bedroom and then {\*BLAM\*}  
Get you Audi, now what the fuck was this dude thinkin?  
You can cheat the rules of the streets, and not leave stinkin?

[Chorus]

I can squeeze without blinkin, I'm a cold-blooded nigga  
Bank robber (oooo) I'm a natural born killer  
Drug dealer, anything it took to survive  
Even if it took a nigga to die, I'm a gangsta

[Scarface]

I got a brick from a sucker that he wanted to move  
But the whole while I'm cookin I'm like, "Fuck this dude"  
It's on, thirty-six zones of my own  
Keep the money fo' myself and take the work back home  
Call that nigga on the phone (ay) I just got knocked  
And the cops was askin bout you, come get me hot  
Never showed, so fuck him and the money that I owed  
I got a get rich quick scheme, steppin on the dough  
It's cold, but that's it, I'm on it like I want it  
And twenty-eight cash and change, the whole game on it  
That means I'm on my feet and I can front the homies D  
Break 'em off a couple of C, and double up they fee  
Takin over, shoot up they spot, make it hot  
And when the cops dry it out, put my work on the block  
And if they wanna ride for they corners we ride right with 'em  
Dummy move, whole thing, the goon squad get 'em

[Chorus]

[Scarface]

No mo' petty rock hustlin, I'm in for the run  
And I'm fo'sho I'm gon' be murdered for this shit that I done  
But I'ma die standin up cause I'm a stand up nigga  
Fuck dyin like a bitch on my knees, I'm a killer  
So don't nobody cry cause I was destined to get it  
Just remember, I'm the one who took the dope game and flipped it  
and pimped it, and destroyed everything in the way  
of me seein first motherfuckin light of the day  
A trigger man, deadly as fuck with a loaded AK  
Spot my enemy and kill him the American way  
I turned a dream into reality, with a fuck you mentality

Silencin all these niggaz in the neighborhood who challenged me  
Family grievin from they loved one's mortality  
He ain't got a reason to die then kill hi, it's a tragedy

[Chorus]

Right?