

# Scarface, Jesse James

Snuck up behind him, had his hands in his pocket  
Too my pistol out, unlocked it  
Pulled the hammer back and - cocked it  
And left his shit all on the carpet  
I seen a (murder, murder) I pin-pointed my target  
I'm making my way up out the building  
I got the nigga that I came here to get, notify his children  
That they old man done fell up out the game  
Because I came to this muthafucka  
and killed his ass just like Jesse James

Think it's a muthafuckin game?  
I come around this muthafucka and kill yo ass just like Jesse James

What's my muthafuckin name?

There'll be no witnesses to this homicide  
No re-enactment on the late night news to be re-dramatized  
All you got is a nigga with a dot  
In the middle of his muthafuckin head he been shot  
Dropped in the middle of the floor and he ain't breathin  
And the nigga's on the go cause we ain't seein  
He did his dirt and got the fuck up out the picture  
The hollow point just hitcha, out of line, so it got witcha  
Call the muthafuckin helicopter  
But ain't no hope, cause the Tina broke that nigga off a hella proper  
That oughta hold your monkey ass (muthafucka, you)  
That oughta teach your funky ass (muthafucka, you)  
I know this muthafuckin game is sheift  
And you done lost the fuckin game of life  
And that's a muthafuckin shame  
You let a nigga come around and do yo ass just like Jesse James

And that's a muthafuckin shame  
You came around this muthafucka and let me do ya like Jesse James

Think it's a muthafuckin game?

Wait - this muthafucka got me bent, I gots to - break  
Because this nigga done put his hands all up in my - face  
He best to chill before I hit him with this - lace  
And catch this muthafuckin case  
Cause once I got it blind, then he done with  
Because I'm true to myself, fuck the dumb shit  
You ain't no muthafuckin gangsta, gee  
And when I get up out your ass you gon' realize it just ain'tsta be  
It ain't no studio up in me  
And all that bullshit I'm hearin you talk only offends me  
And lately I'm under a lot of pressure  
It seems to me you can't come clean, so yo, I gots to check ya  
I pull my .45 and (buck, buck, buck, buck)  
And right before he die I (fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck)  
I could give a muthafuck about the sentence  
I snatch yo ass up off the hinges cause I'm (SCREAMING FOR VENGEANCE)  
Cause life has no meaning, no meaning  
We were all born to die, so no screaming  
Think it's a muthafuckin game?  
I come around this muthafucka and cut yo ass just like Jesse James

Put out your muthafuckin brains  
I come around this muthafucka and do yo ass just like Jesse James

Think it's a muthafuckin game?