

# Scarface, Mr. Scarface: Part III The Final Chapter

[Tony 'Scarface' Montana] (All I have in this world)  
[continues through intro]

Hey  
Shit  
Yeah nigga, that's  
That - that - that  
This - this is some - ehm  
What we gon' call this one here?  
Fuck it  
Let's call it - ehm  
Some - some  
Some old school Scarface freestylin  
Youknowmsayin?  
Yeah

Aaaaah shit!  
I'm finna freestyle in this bitch  
He-yeah  
Huh youknowmsayin?  
Check it out

[VERSE 1]

I started small time, dope game, cocaine  
Pushin rocks on the block, I'm never broke, mayn  
But now I'm up against some mo' shit  
Because the five-o's done jumped in my face with some hoe shit  
Tried to mix a nigga up in a homicide  
Said I shot a muthafucka in his mama's ride  
I ain't the nigga in the trench coat  
I don't push rocks on the block, I deal the big dope  
I ain't the nigga on the mic that done said he quit  
But I be damned if I get popped for some petty shit  
That's why I move the real chickens  
So if I'm goin down, I'm comin home on a meal ticket  
Cause in this game you can't bar shit  
Do your dirt on the cool, so they can't say they saw shit  
So when them muthafuckas step up with that he-say  
You can tell em hoes to hit the freeway  
Cause I ain't touchin shit with my own hands  
I leave the dirt to be done by the next man  
And count my money when they push it off  
I wonder if the dope game is still bein good to y'all  
Cause in the past four years, yo  
I done clocked more cash sellin dope than them white folks  
That's the reason why they upset  
And always tryin to mix a nigga up in some fuck shit  
But I'm a killer comin atcha  
Mr. Scarface Part III, nigga, The Final Chapter

He-he-he  
Just freestylin in the studio, though

Where is Scarface?  
Where is Scarface?  
(Here I am  
Here I am)  
How much do you make, Sir?  
(I don't -  
Man, what the fuck is you talkin bout how much I make?!)  
Ha-ha-ha..  
(Fuck you!)

[VERSE 2]

I'm in the South Park, peepin out the territory  
Finna set up shop just like in every story  
So I'm rentin out the backside  
And let them niggas do they work, and me, I'm kickin back, right?  
And layin low in the next section  
Got a fully automatic M-11 for my protection  
Everything is goin smooth as planned  
I gots to try to fool the man  
Cause if I'm caught, I'm doin 10 flat  
So I'm gettin it while the gettin's good, nigga, fuck that  
Cause if I fall short, nigga, then I'm ass out  
And then we'll see what the judge try to pass out  
I see some niggas we competin with  
It's goin down tonight in the village, and I can see this shit  
So I'm on the telephone callin up the squad  
&quot;Get your shit together, nigga, we finna mob&quot;  
Before I hung up the phone, niggas was lettin loose  
I grabbed my shit and tried to find my bullet-proof  
But fuck it, niggas, ain't goin for the chit-chat  
They startin off with a headshot  
So if I gotta die, then I gotta die, nigga  
And when I fall on my ass, don't ask me why, nigga  
It was just my time and the man came to get me  
Fuck it - plus a bullet hit me  
A straight niggaroo subtractor  
Mr. Scarface Part III, muthafucka, The Final Chapter

The final chapter for real  
(All I have in this world..)  
Yep  
He-he  
I gotta - ehm  
Shit, I guess I better talk about a broad then, huh?  
Before I close this muthafucka off, right?  
Check it out

[VERSE 3]  
Later on, all alone, sat around the house layin low  
Waitin for these niggas to jump so I can buck a hoe  
And just like I expected  
A bitch came by in a gee wantin to get naked  
Now shit's gettin hectic  
The situation's lookin grim, so yo, I gots to check it  
Clean those traps, all the other shit  
I'm fuckin one hoe, and in comes another bitch  
So now I'm jackbonin two hoes  
Who's the nigga in the Kamurshol? Fuck, nigga, who knows?  
She musta knew the bitch that I was fuckin with  
And plus I'm strapped and she was suckin dick  
Up and down with a smooth stroke  
Takin 9 inches of this dick like a deep throat  
The other bitch was involved in masturbation  
Oh shit - now I'm ejaculatin  
I let loose and they was fightin for the white shit  
I got a rubber tryin to make my pipe fit  
I finally made the cock crack  
The bitch pulled a .330 and shoved it up my back  
Then some niggas came out with a chainsaw  
And tried to hack my muthafuckin brains off  
These bitches set me up, y'all  
Pussy - a nigga's quickest downfall  
I couldn't do shit except take it like a man  
But if I live, it's on again  
But I wanted a quick piece  
So I put down my piece and end up put down, deceased

She put the rifle to my muthafuckin head  
Mr. Scarface is - naw, fuck that shit..

Ah-ha-ha  
Youknowmsayin?  
Punch the beat in