

# Scarface, No Tears

Now the funeral is over and all the tears are dried up  
Niggas hangin deep on the cut gettin fired up  
Lookin for the nigga who pulled his pistol on my homie  
An eye for an eye, so now your life is what you owe me  
Look deep into the eyes of your muthafuckin killer  
I want you to witness your muthafuckin murder, nigga  
And since you wants to kill, then your ass has got to fry  
But ain't no police, therefore your ass has gots to die  
We play the game for keeps and if you slept I guess you sleep  
You sho nuff fucked and now your ass is six feet deep  
Cause where I come from, yo, everybody's got a gat  
And niggas try your ass just to see where you got your heart at  
And if your shit is flimsy, then your ass is gonna bend  
And like I said before there'll be no tears in the end  
I'm rollin through your hood, now my heart is filled with anger  
You at your sister's house and now your sister's life in danger  
(By a total stranger) with the ?kanga?  
Niggas wanna bang ya and hang ya  
Sting ya with one up in the chamber  
Let's take a trip up Holloway  
So you can see how many niggas in my hood is down to die today  
We standin up for our own shit  
And if you outside the click, then you die, bitch  
It ain't no love in this muthafucka  
It ain't no love for yourself or your other brother  
Because we real with this shit, so we stay true  
And since we bang, we do what O.G.'s say do  
I've got the mind of the man in the mirror  
So I'm lookin at me vaguely  
But I can't seem to fade me  
I've got my pistol pon cock  
Ready to lick shots non-stop  
Until I see your monkey-ass drop  
And let your homies know who done it  
Cause when it comes to this gangsta shit  
you muthafuckas know who run it  
So when you put this muthafucka to the test  
You gotta realize somethin, nigga: (you fuckin with the very best)  
I've got this killer up inside of me  
I can't talk to my mother, so I talk to my diary  
I'm goin off on the deep end  
I find myself face to face with myself while I'm sleepin  
I see your picture in my head and my hand shake  
You can run, you can hide, but there's no escape  
My inner feelings show no mercy on my enemy  
I got to get this muthafucka before he gets to me  
So in your own blood you'll bathe  
And I won't stop until I put this muthafucka in his fuckin grave  
And I can say this once again  
You can cry but you'll still die, there'll be no tears in the end