

# Scarface, The Diary

(Say, Face .. nigga, I think I can fade you now)  
What, fade me how?  
(Sheeit, on this rap shit)  
Come on, nigga..

I brought my chopper and my hard hat  
The shit's fucked up now show a nigga where the war at  
Cause I'm about to clean house  
Stick this a.k. up your ass and blow that fucker clean out  
Cause you niggas in the wrong  
You came up short and now we fin to get it going on  
I ain't your average motherfucker  
You step out of line and watch a motherfucker bust ya  
Cause you done came at me the wrong way  
I ain't no Clint Eastwood, nigga, and you done picked the wrong day  
So bring your ass to the battleground  
Rat-a-tat-tat, like that is how my gat'll sound  
Avoid no niggas cause niggas be human  
I squeeze the trigger and niggas be moving  
Cause I don't point it in the air and pull the trigger (why?)  
I'd rather point it at your ass and watch the nigga die  
I gives a fuck about your team mates  
When it's all said and done you're gonna wish you never seen 'face  
You shoulda seen that lil nigga Brad  
James through here, seen Dave and, yo that nigga bad  
And your homies better stand still  
Don't make my brother Warren bust one of you bitches cause the man will  
Don't bring your ass to my picnic  
Cause I done had it up to here with all you niggas talking that bitch shit  
So you better get your shit right  
I'm from the state where you rarely see a motherfucking fist fight  
It's all about the gun blast  
So you can miss me with that bullshit you spitting with your punk ass  
It's the diary of a born killer  
Don't have to worry about me falling off this thang cause I'm a strong nigga  
Doubt my regard of the hard  
With niggas behind me from East Oakland to the South Park  
I've got the mind of the man right behind ya  
You can run, you can hide but I'll still find ya  
Like I say there's no getaway  
And I'm gon' have it where your family'll have to throw your shit away  
It's the return of the real niggas  
I'm prejudiced to a certain extent but still I kill niggas  
I'll bust that ass on the fucking double  
So push on with that ho shit, bitch, cause you don't want trouble  
So get your ass up of my shoestrings  
And let your shermed nigga do things

Ay, ay, ay where you fin to go, fool?  
(I can't fuck with it, you got it, man)  
Come on, man .. you wanna rap, nigga?  
(I can't do it) Come on  
You see, you see! That's how motherfucker is, dogg  
That's how motherfuckers be, punk ass hoes  
You motherfuckers better quit fucking with me like this  
That's really doe