

# Scarface, The Realest

The real, for real , Rap-A-Lot Mafia Aaaaaahhhhh

It-wa it-wa it wa it was.....

It was once said by your man who wouldn't quit

Stop bullshittin' and make another hit

I looked him in his eyes and told him that ain't shit

Gimme 30 minutes and i'mma wreck this bitch

So I wrote this rhyme i'mma bout to say

To tell him how it went down back in the day

See most niggas give they props to Run DMC

But dem' niggas in the south gotta give it to me

You see I was wrecking shit when they was doin' the worm

Parachute pants coming through with the perm

I ain't never been a pussy I was all day rough

Bitches try to rap like they was always tough

But thats bullshit cause niggas know my name ring bells

From M.C. J.H. [?????????]

Got much love for most cities but i'mma S.A. fool

7th Graders shouldn't bring the scraps to school

So when you say you only listen to the real M.C.'s

Let me spell it out for you, for real M- E its the same Mista Scarface from the 1980's

You bitches tried to bring out'cha best but cha' can't fade me

Cause I was rockin' shit when [?????] was still living

And you niggas was hangin' on the corner bullshittin'

Now you wanna jump in the game on both feet

Sell a few tapes and forget that you know me

But remember the one you got the idea from

See I'mma real artist so my ideas come

But you sounded like I sounded on The World is Mine

I catch you style-stealin' time after time

Now you on the mission trying to sound like Puff

Get cho' own shit and stop riding the jock

The realest nigga down south? I gotta say thats J

Y'all muthafuckas don't deserve that name

And let me break it down to you one more time

Think about it before you start out your rhyme

I'm one of the coldest M.C. to ever touch the mic

So I apply the pressure til' I bust the pipe

And niggas always ask why I keep changing my style (why)

Cause i keep hearing muthafuckas claiming my style

And then they got the nerves to say they colder than me

Then why the fuck you niggas can't go gold before me

I see you on your videos on B.E.T.

It makes me wanna kick a hole in my T.V.

Cause i hate an individual who is fake as that

I gotta dropped Bentley with a Ranch to match

Nigga I finish with my shoot, my shit it can't go back

You back in yo' chevette [?????????]

I started making records at the age 15

Affiliated with the game at age 16

An honorary member of the whole[????????]

Cut dem' blocks in half and continued to flip

[In droning voice]

[And now I got you figured that I'm not to old

Never will i fall off cause i'm wasn't too old]

[???] to the seminar and shit went cool

Started talking bout they bitches and the boys got booed

Heart-broke packed up shit and headed for home

Then I spoked to Lil' James on the telephone

Where the real niggas come from [repeats to end]

[Scarface talking to end]