

# Scarface, These Niggaz

(feat. Z-Ro)

[Hook]

These niggaz, must of forgot  
That I will squeeze triggas, thinking you gon play me  
Nigga please nigga, get put in a G-R-A-V-E nigga  
At ease nigga, you don't wanna be my enemy nigga  
When I'm sipping drank, and smoking trees nigga  
Fuck around and be a memory, nigga

[Z-Ro]

Boo, guess who sneaking up from the rear  
You niggaz hearts be pumping fear, but they don't pump none here  
I never knew how to be scared, just how to handle my infrared  
I love nothing, ain't my barber ride up fuck you in my head  
This how I feel about, all of y'all  
Disrespect me if you want, and all of y'all will fall  
I use to be 165 in a city, where the skinny niggaz die  
But now, I'm 220 with a 45  
And I be set tripping, ready to wet niggaz and wet women  
I stand alone me and my chrome, Southside representing  
Don't need no motherfucking body, behind me  
So when the law come looking for me, can't nobody find me  
Mo' murder, bite em all like gasoline in my gat  
So you get slid, like you got some vaseline on your back  
This is an anybody killer, I ain't prejudice at all  
Ever since my nigga set me up, to kick it with them laws

[Hook]

[Scarface]

Bouts to put the smash on niggaz  
Put the gas on, and put the match on niggaz, y'all must of forgot  
How quick we flash on niggaz, blast on niggaz  
Your ass gone nigga, you done fucked with the Lot  
I gave you a chance to eat, but you chose to bite the hand that fed  
You took your shit nigga, lay in your bed  
Who'd ever thought this nigga, that was sat down at our table and fed  
Would turn on the streets, and roll with the FED's  
I loved this nigga, now I roll around  
With a mask and a strap, and a grudge for this nigga  
Fucking with me, just adds the fuel to the fire  
And I'm about to snap that wire  
And go off, and empty out the whole clip in you  
Denting your dinner, with bullet holes in your wind-a  
I ain't fucking around, J give the word and we busting the clown  
If you can narrow it down, we touching the ground

[Hook]

[Z-Ro]

It make me wanna holla  
Throw up both my hands, cause a nigga can't understand  
Why these snitch niggaz and bitch niggaz, be P-A Spanish  
Straight up strong enough for a man, but just too weak to take the challenge  
And each way with display, they got no backbone  
Looking like jellyfish to me, about to get they back blown  
Out of proportion, kicking they doors in trying to find em  
But I'm above em and behind em, killing em slow with perfect timing  
Bitch I always know where you at, your baby mama's  
On your block, it really don't matter cause Ro and 'Face gon bring his hat  
Please push my button, for me  
So exit wounds can be all in your tummy, from my tommy  
Mini 1-4 is what I ride with, cause thugs and murderers I reside with

Beef with and beef with, murder them or get high with  
It really don't matter, it just depend on the situation for me  
Like I don't get down and dirty, I can't believe nigga

[Hook]