

## Scarface f/ Geto Boys

### "My Life"

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[Intro: Scarface Talking]

oooohh, yo Vice drop this heat dog, ugh  
hit the bass line, yo Vice what you're doin' man  
straight up, ugh

[Verse 1: Scarface]

I'm too deep to quit, and too strick to fold  
and you need to split nigga G into code  
come on, these years to teach, homey speak to know it  
bodybag what we're talkin' about, you weak, you row  
the game is overcrowded so we fight for space  
neighbourhood show the hustle, still we grind to win  
tryin' to find a way, to come up on 2 pounds of yay  
and double up it, ain't never happened touch it  
a lot of niggaz focused on they candy paints  
and that was in the grills, steering wheels and grand  
but I ain't trippin' out here, flippin' I just need to thank  
money miny, yo all the mission tryin' to steal me bank  
ride and homicides we get it, fuck it, peepin' in horn  
killin' all these pussy niggaz think they keepin' in God  
Pistol cocked on the block and all they fearin' is death  
then again nigga, roaddog you feelin' me yet  
so if I die, I'm tryin' to get it mamma, barely deed  
and pray to God that he kept this spot hell me  
sad as fuck, what the nigga stuck down the raw  
bust friends, back in the prison, foundin' rock to the  
troup  
here I smoke and tryin' to hide it but was played by the  
rule  
and if live like the gold fiend then you'd do what they  
do  
I'm on my own limits sold buck words  
all alone in the ghetto, deep in weed, sweat in Jelly  
Nose  
worrey eyes, you either do it or you die  
crimin' in flood, ridin' your blood, cause this is your  
life...

[Chorus: Johnny P]

our golden law, now foes or friends  
I'm on my own, no hoes, no ends

I been smillin' but I can't innovate  
I feel that hurt but I can't explain it  
I have been around with a player or two  
and still ??Hurricane can be, ?????  
?? loose when you pumped the face  
real nigga blues and it hold your aims  
you're bold or fold no in between  
console your seems don't blow your creams  
also don't you loose your dreams  
this is my life, this is my life

[Verse 2: Willie D]

I just got word: my uncle done died  
but ain't no tears on my face cause I done already  
cried  
I been here before, dead to me is not new  
my heart safe it, mamma don't, cops too  
I got my best to get my purpose to the Lord  
but sometimes this shit be fuckin' with me hard  
and I'm heartless, I'm a kid again  
lookin' out my window watchin' niggaz get murdered  
in college worked the parties, step with?????, drink ???  
just to get through the night  
go to school only the anchor stomach givin' you fight  
cause sure there were fights and I was bustin' like a the  
sun bitch  
the smartest nigga on the block live in ???kick  
the convicts with worry ?? hard to ?? to the tails  
searchin' for heaven and livin' in hell  
they say I'm wrong for teaches this on  
fuck what you believe, can't heal by myself  
that's the way I'm livin', this is my life

[Chorus: Johnny P]

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[Verse 3: Bushwick Bill]

I only got one eye but I see things ever so clear  
been acquainted with death but I never know fear  
I still roll to spots, cats scared to go there

if it's a heaven for a G, if not, prepare to go there  
I live for today and not promise tommorrow  
smoke weed and set lead and try to dry my sorrows  
in this game of life ain't no rules to follow  
and if I come to lie for them it's a hard heal to swallow  
I'm still the smallest cat with the biggest rep in H-Town  
stress in my life is gettin' hard to take down  
havin' visions of cats rollin' in my weight now  
it feels like I'm about to have a nervous break down  
it takes a big man to share this pride  
tryin' to get my soul right and put the brain inside  
y'all niggaz are so scared to ride  
they got it from Still I alive to Why I Feel So bad inside  
this is my life....

[Chorus: Johnny P]  
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