

## **Come On Down**

### **"Why U Playin"**

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[ INTRO: Scarface ]

Ain't no sense in you bullshittin  
What the fuck is you sayin?  
You know the way that we do niggas  
So what the fuck is you playin? (2x)

[ VERSE 1: Scarface ]

Get yo hands up, you see this nigga on a come-up  
Walk into this bitch with a gun up in your sto-mach  
Now point me to the nigga with the seven figures sittin  
Assumin that nobody can hit him, I've come to get him  
I'm starvin, it's 3 o'clock in the mornin  
Wakin you up out your sleep without a warnin  
Good morning, I come to get you for your digits  
Oh, see this forty cal in my hand, she finna get it  
Nobody speakin, don't blink, I probably think somebody  
reachin  
You make a move, I leave your body leakin all weekend  
Take me to the safe, and I can get you for your bucks  
Or I can shoot this muthafucka up, I don't give a fuck  
You make the call for all of y'all  
You can use your brains to think with, or I can leave em  
hangin on the wall  
What you do when a nigga come through with game  
too  
Strictly for the nigga with scrilla and name you  
A pastor will introduce you to this casket  
Bullshittin me gon' get you blasted

[ CHORUS: Scarface ]

We got the powers that move niggas  
What the fuck is you sayin?  
You know the way that we do niggas  
So what the fuck is you playin?  
We got the powers that move niggas  
What the fuck is you sayin?

[ VERSE 2: Willie D ]

Nigga, I be crunk-crunk when it jump-jump  
Leavin muthafuckas slump-slump  
In a trunk-trunk, I pump-pump

Bullets into the flesh and leave you naked  
Stop prayin for this muthafucka, he ain't gon' make it  
You have to take it straight to his muthafuckin dome  
If anybody come lookin for him, tell him he gone  
Can't you see his muthafuckin eyes jumpin around  
Can't you see his muthafuckin thighs humpin the  
ground  
It's goin down, when times are hard I feel like this  
Before I starve I'ma kill me a bitch  
Shit, I want that muthafuckin dope and the cash  
And I can take it out your pockets or your ass  
Don't make me blast  
The last way you wanna see me is disgruntled  
Cause I shoot you in your muthafuckin face and leave  
you horizontal  
My .45 signfies who's boss  
You play with me, I have your ass startin the news off  
Close your fuckin mouth and keep your dicksuckers  
tight as a gurtle  
Don't turn this robbery into a murder  
Unless you tired of livin, put your possession in my  
custody  
My finger's itchy, don't you fuck with me

[ CHORUS: Scarface ]

[ VERSE 3: Doracell ]

Wake your ass up and shove, nigga, good morning  
Oh, what it's all about, Doracell is in your home and  
The pistol's in your mouth, nigga, and it's on and  
I represent that South, nigga, I bring it on and  
Muthafucka, make this shit a simple situation, give me  
the loot  
??? your baby and that bitch, I'ma shoot, and that's the  
truth  
My pistol piece up against the wig  
I ain'ts to be up in this bitch for long, nigga, you dig?  
You baby-sit? Nigga, I don't give a fuck  
A nigga fresh out of prison, down on my luck  
What's up, cold steel touchin on your dome  
Excellent chrome about to roam through your home  
Break yourself and I'm gone, it's all about the cheddar  
Nigga, ain't no sense in frontin, fool's livin better  
Nigga, plus I'm bigger, G.B.'s in this bitch  
Know what I'm sayin? I'm the muthafuckin man

[ CHORUS: Scarface ]

