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Chingy "Scarface Groove"

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[Paris]

Hail to the man with the righteous groove
So sick that it makes you move
Closer to the speaker, never weaker
Lines on time and I rhyme Malika
Lot of knowledge on the microphone when I speak
Rabbit MC's I love to eat
Shockin with the rhyme, gettin sicker with time
I'm comin way too real and I'm blowin your mind
I'm tearin shit up, I won't let up, you need to get up
And out and on the floor, cause I'm fed up
With rhymes and words that's weak that's wack, absurd
Pollutin the airwaves, too often heard
I come through with the rhymes, so true blue with the

I eat you with the rhymes, and on and on and in time

movin with the smooth the groove that some consider dangerous

And you're playin this, I ain't new to this

{*scratching*}

[Paris]

Yeah... it's a Scarface Groove

Paris is the name and I'm here to get sick I mean I'm stronger than a tiger and I'm down with the click

While makin sure my song is deffer with an 808 kick And now you know it, I'm a poet, and I'm harder than a brick

I makin over 3 G's a day, and you say
That Mad's cuttin like a blade over sucker DJ
Start shinin all the time that I'ma standin on stage
It's a Scarface mob and we're sicker than AIDS
What I wrote, is no joke, there's no hope
It's too dope, you're gettin broke by a cutthroat
While bein killed is the price you're billed
There's no time to rhyme and no time to build
Steadily the melody plays, and steadily bass

is in the place, is in your face, with grace Sensation and finishin the suckers with my sentencin You get excited as the rhyme begins, you're goin

{*scratching*}

[Paris]

Smooth... with the Scarface Groove This the Scarface Groove Yeah, it's the Scarface Groove, y'all

Startin to sweat, I know it's hard to breathe Rhymes are on time so you better believe The style, sick of the style, cause the style is wild I couldn't never be mild, and now I'll begin to advance in a b-boy stance The underground sound makes you clap your hands It's the B-A-Y, do or die Born to freestyle, born to rise And now I'll keep on rockin the beat on No one comin up short capiche on the mic You're scared, runnin from the man you fear P-Dog is sick boy, you better beware The man X-Rated, rated X the man is comin through with the jams that keep you clappin your hands While I'm movin nonstop and the party is smooth One hundred below ice cold, it's a Scarface Groove

Yeah, it's a Scarface Groove It's a Scarface Groove, y'all Y'knahmsayin? It's a Scarface Groove

{*scratched: "I'll play the 9 and you play the target"*}

[Paris]

Debutin I'll do it for sure by comin through and never stoppin hip-hop, I just drop, MC's are ruined Now I'm teachin when I'm talkin so that you'll get taught Makin sense so intense is the record you bought I'm stronger, strokin 'em longer Stickin them, dope MC's go under Keepin 'em down with the Scarface sound Swimmin 9 millimeter laps, MC'sll drown Keep talkin that bullshit, you might get housed Smacked in your mouth, P's turnin it out Money stackin and mackin is what I'm talkin about I'm never playin, or bullIllshittin The rhyme'll go colder than ice, but get hotter than coals

Big soul on a roll and only 20 years old

Keep it goin non-stop and the party is sore And I'm movin, smooth again, Scarface is on

Yeah, Scarface is on Scarface is on Yeah, Scarface is on

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