

Jae Millz**"Yae Yo"**

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[Snippet from Scarface #1]

Hey, fuck you, man!

Who put this thing together?

Me!

That's who

Who do I trust?

Me!

[Raekwon]

Nah this what I'ma do

I'ma get on the phone one time

[Chorus 1]

Yae yo, yae yo, cop that yae yo

Gotta be thuggin, thuggin

Verse 1: Raekwon the Chef

Yo, ayyo, why this shit ain't cooking up right?

Papi told me this is solid white

Fuck it wrap it up take it back up

Still in all it's a play out

Tired of spending money

Might get them niggas laid out

Yo, yo Fernando sent me, yo

Stop acting hostile, yo

And yo don't point that shit at me

Bad enough I gotta come in the crib

Wid spanish niggas using languages and shit

I'm feeling like a dick

Left the crib wit my hand brolic

This is some bullshit

Might get knocked take the wrist coward

Yo, Fernando what happened?

Shit cooking up backwards

Light up a Backwood

Don't make me backtrack

Blew it dime it, the yae yo lay low

Saying in my mind

Fuck that papi gotta pay off

Cash rules the Power-Wu chant it

Yo Louis this ain't our product
This is Carlos family
Oh y'all wanna play me like a smoker
Coming out my ice choker
My man in the back, looking colder
Papi yo why y'all wanna jucks me
Yo listen B we got the best clientele since '83
Fuck it, pull out the pot let's cook it
Light the stove up
Julie go to the store get some flour
Sat back burning a big dutch
With the crisp 18 shot glock, stashed in my nuts
Poured it in the Pyrex sizzling
Now it start drizzling
Rainy day murder, black won't miss him
Still I'm yelling this shit is business
But they still ain't gon' violate
What I stand for wid these drizzers
He took it off the stove run the water
Trying to work me, yo
Knew I shouldn'ta hit the nigga's daughter
He mighta showed more love
Than went in the freezer
And broke the ice down, pour it in
We both looking at it on the twirl around particles grew
Fly Khaluas is mad sliding Coronas through
Feeling like Castro's cousin
Gave them niggas all of my life
All of my paper all my judgement
It droppa only like an ounce worth
Should I just come out my shirt
Go berserk and let the Macks burst
Skate off body in the Bronx
Same shit Gotti was on
Shallah, they gonna get your's play it calm
Seventeen five was the total plus the five,
Hundred for the cab driver that was rolling
Yo, he blank rubbed his nose like a Nazi
Jocked me, glock meets cock
Ready to light up shop, watch me
Standin by the 'fridgerator then caught the gleam
From his eye, and he watch a nigga ride for the rent
He looked up, recognized real
Oh Papi, yo, pardon me
Your glass spilled all over the floor
Guess that's real, we both shakin hands
Holdin guns, gave me back, all my ones
We did that shit political, it's all done
Last word, we bout to vanish
Cognio, you woulda bust, right?
Don't Puerto Ricans speak Spanish?

[Chorus 2]

Yaaaae yooooo

Cop that yae yo

Yae yo

Bap do dap do da da yae yo

Cop that yae yo

Yaaaae yoooo

[Snippet from Scarface #2]

Say hello to my little friend!

Verse 2: Cormega

Yo, lay back like a fat Buddha

Holdin my pearl handle mover in a Land Cruiser

Rims shine like day time, in Bermuda

I write rhymes smoother than niggas

Who be frontin like, half a key movers

I have to be financially set

New Lex in front of my duplex

My shine, drippin wet

New nines in case your crew flex

My brown eyes leavin your boo stressed

So bad you had to get a new red vest

Cause I collects tax

My advice is to accept that

Step back, blast, don't even wet that

Yo, it's mandatory

I'm self explanatory

Don't front on me shorty

Young Scarface, for real

I wanna die blastin

Fuck stashin

My next 50 G's I'm buyin me a fire wagon

Thugged out, leather interior

Meg is superior

My art of war dented your area

My mug shot praised in jail cells and drug spots

My razor, touch faces and carve rocks

Corrupt cop cases

Had me on semi-vacations

It's day dreams, lay down way schemes

For niggas who get payed and takes cream

Drugs supplier, thugs admire

Ghetto dun-dun gunfire

Keep my nine higher

The drama equilizor

I speak the mind-a, Keyser

Soze, no survivors

[Snippet from Scarface #3]

Say goodnight to da bad guy

[Snippet from Scarface #4]

Go ahead, I take your fuckin bullets!

You think you can get me with bullets?!

Go ahead, I take your fuckin bullets, go ahead!

Shotgun blast Aaauaaagh!

Splashing of water

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