

## Scarface "Body Snatchers"

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[Verse 1]

I'm on a rampage been forced to look at darkness  
Brought up being heartless and with a gauge is how I'll  
guard this  
Quietly I sit plottin hits like a lunatic  
Waitin for a bitch to start some shit so I can hit'em  
With a string of bullets comin from a tech 9 warned you  
Not to test mine, and if you make it you'll know next  
time  
That if you fuck with me I'm gonna get ya and when I  
catch ya  
You'll be a victim of the one they call the body snatcher

[Verse 2]

Many claim to be a gangster but that gangster aint a  
gangster  
That gangster is a prankster, yeah, a prankster's how I  
rank ya  
At the sight of blood, you hold your stomach then  
you're runnin  
Hands over your eyes and like a ho you start to vomit  
See I ain't never backed up Rack up as they sack up  
And giggle at the niggas when they die while bodies  
stack up  
Like I said before The DJ Akshen's my identity  
A homicidal maniac with suicidal tendencies  
The judge'll try to sentence me to 10 I'll never blink  
He'll change it say I'm psycho And just send me to a  
shrink  
20 months I'm in seclusion and my heads filled with  
confusion  
Got a feelin that I'm losin so I've come to this  
conclusion  
I gotta gets the fuck out I can't take it anymore  
Caught a watchman at his post so I rushed him to the  
floor  
I was thinkin to myself what if his posse comes to get  
me  
I know if I will die I gotta take some niggas with me  
Put my hands around his neck began to choke him  
Grabbed his pistol out his holster then I smoke him  
waited a second I heard motherfuckers comin

Grabbed an extra box of shells and started runnin  
Now I'm the nigga cops are runnin after  
It's time to snatch some bodies cuz im the body  
snatcher

[Verse 3]

Runnin through the waitin room motherfuckers chasin  
me

Judges wait to face me, coppers wanna waste me,  
erase me

But I ain't goin out like a sucker

Ready, aim, fire. I shot a motherfucker

Continued through the parking lot a lot of lights were  
flashing

Some homey's must've seen me cuz I heard someone  
yell Akshen

Headed for the vehicle my posse from the Park

Some brothers from the Clark and my family from the  
Ward

Bushwick, Red, Will, and Shop

No questions asked, they pulled out their shit and shot

You hoes should've got back on the bus wet

Cuz I aint that nigga to be fucked wit

Caught up with the punk-ass shrink who sent me

Put my pistol point blank, and popped till it was empty

One bad motherfucker comin at ya

Peace, from the body snatcher

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