

Scarface

"Bread Up"

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Verse:(scarface)

I got it mapped
Im gone make sumthim shake
Run up on somebody wit dis chrome 38
put it in his face
For broke muthafuckas
broke niggas cant wait
To catch you when you was sleep
And get cha fa ya safe aye
The game ...
I was raised around the life
Where the houshold is broke up and and mamas on tha
pipe
and the fuck'd up thing is ya brother sold her dope
and ya mamas was at the doe everytime she had to
scoe mo'
You aint know tha lil homie poitty did cha?
Dat nigga pitty died he was fuckin ded sista (naw you
lein')
yeah fa real I tired to tell em' dat he was next the
whole neighborhood was knowin dat she'lla was have
da alphabet(damn)
Nigga this real different hoods same song one thang
about tha get-toe you know it when you back home
H town to A town to bay now
Mississippi
new orleans, dallas LA now
Milwaukee chicago VA's down
d.c cleveland we layed down real shit real shit to
the grave aint nothing fake about this dis here cause
dis how a nigga raised

chorus:(keri Hilson)

well the stacks wasnt always that high and the ride
wasnt always that fly use the muscle to the hustle
get cha bread up keep ya head up dawg

Even though you was always that girl
Its sooo hard to get out of that world
use the muscle to the hustle get cha bread up keep ya
head up dawg

(big phil dis one fa you pimpin)

Verse 2: (T.I)

I had a partna name phil who lived by where I lived
My mama knew his mama we all from certain hill
Said one would help the otha if we ever got a mill
always been ah big nigga neva missed a meal
Our uncles use to chill they slung blow together they
use to let us hang that how we growed together we
always
had a sceem...somehow we got separated whe we
started
gettin cheedda then my partna went to prison then i
got out of the ghetto and we got out the pin then we
got right back together then we wnet around the world
did a lot of shows made a lot of money met a lot of
hoes you know the promise that we made Im gone keep
it forever I got cha daughter and ya mother fa real
its whateva thats the lease I can do since I let my
nigga down how I let my nigga down man i miss my
nigga now

Chorus:

well the stacks wasnt always that high and the ride
wasnt always that fly use the muscle to the hustle
get cha bread up keep ya head up dawg
Even though you was always that girl
Its sooo hard to get out of that world
use the muscle to the hustle get cha bread up keep ya
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Verse 3: (T.I)

I remember when alond time ago we was in the trap
movin
all kinds of blow my nigga .
..asked shawty watcha rhymin fo?
the trap jumpin 700 dimes or moe and dats just
runnion
back and forth behind the stoe we can wait and sail
away til its time to blow go get a couple of birds
and sit on the curve and we aint even gotta serve just
give them niggas the word smoke a pound a day and
errbody
grippin a burb them otha rappin suckas in the way they
dont get what they derserve the music industry is
observe
they as tight as they nerves imitatin thugs bout shit
that never occured.....I get diamonds and furs what
i perferred got my nigga doin life now im seein the
truth.....

Chorus:

well the stacks wasnt always that high and the ride
wasnt always that fly use the muscle to the hustle
get cha bread up keep ya head up dawg
Even though you was always that girl
Its sooo hard to get out of that world
use the muscle to the hustle get cha bread up keep ya
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