

Scarface "Conspiracy Theory"

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The conspiracy theory

I knew this nigga who's sittin', on the dock on the bay
Had plans of gettin' rich so he was plottin' with Jay
This motherfucker had the street game locked
Had the blocks all sold up
And always saw the cops when they showed up

He had the rep of being murderous too
The type of nigga, with the mind of a Goddamn fool
But he knew, to get off in this crew, he had to change
So when James went to church this nigga did the same

So he's steppin' back away from the cut
But his vengeance of livin', had his braincells start to
fuck up
Steady callin' his shots, but steady leavin' a trail
So sit back peep my game, I got a story to tell

I came from a gang with niggaz who do crime
They didn't rat they niggaz out when they came to do
time
No snitchin', nobody out when ya facin' a life sentence
For death, you do it by yo Goddamn self

He gettin' clean, so we gave him a job
Had the whole entire city on their knees, recognizin' the
mob
Took the cash that he was makin', in his Goddamn seat
And compared it, to the cash off in these Goddamn
streets

As luck gon' be, the scales didn't break even
So now he's out to go an get the cash that he needin'
Some wise man once told me
[Incomprehensible] but I didn't believe him, so he
showed me

Gave an example, the piece of a pie
Said, "If you eat to much, it's gone at the blink of an
eye"
This for these niggaz out here hearin' me

Hypothetical conversation, the rest of that shit is a
conspiracy

I got the word and heard he back on the grind
Ran across and met a nice spot, runnin' his mob
Learn it nigga, so I gave him some dap
He said, he loved my work efforts
And he said, he liked the way that I rapped

Wanted to show me what he was rollin' outside
But little did I know, he was the FBI
I heard a rumor that this nigga got knocked
A few months past and he was back on the lot

And shift the plot, I'll teach you niggaz conspiracy
theories
I spit this shit in code, but I pray that you hear me
'Cause see he know him and, he meets you
They get popped and, you do to

Illegal taps and undercover surveillance
Tapin' conversations, tryna duck the years that he
facin'

Better yet gonna get me facin', 'cause we know he's
the back
Bone, if ya crush the bone, ya alter the mind
And thought process is vital at this time

And I heard, you was out to get the niggaz that's rich
But I'ma tell you motherfuckers like this, this

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How the fuck is you gon' stop a train
You set your fires on your forest to burn it but then it
rains
It's like Babyface and them Jay
We all got lies and R A M, you motherfuckers own they
grave

We need current situations, in due time
Train 'em to do the business in 20 years down the line
So I stand firm on, 'We can't be stopped'
Reconcile our disagreements and I'm still down with
rap a lot

Murder ya boxers tryna break apart what God made
And regardless to what you boys say
Seek and destroy, fuck the opposition
When you for real it's in yo bloodline, not in yo
motherfuckin' mind

So feel it like the holy spirit and remember
When ya face to face with the demons, you can't fear it
You fight 'til the battle finished
No matter what the end is, when you attack you strike
with vengeance

And always judge a man by his deeds
And never buy jealousy 'cause it breathes

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