

## Scarface "Jesse James"

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Snuck up behind him, had his hands in his pocket  
Too my pistol out, unlocked it, pulled the hammer back  
and cocked it  
And left his shit all on the carpet, I seen a  
(Murder, murder)  
I pin-pointed my target, I'm making my way up out the  
building

I got the nigga that I came here to get, notify his  
children  
That they old man done fell up out the game  
Because I came to this muthafucka  
And killed his ass just like Jesse James

Think it's a muthafuckin' game?  
I come around this muthafucka and kill yo ass just like  
Jesse James  
What's my muthafuckin' name?

There'll be no witnesses to this homicide  
No re-enactment on the late night news to be re-  
dramatized  
All you got is a nigga with a dot  
In the middle of his muthafuckin' head he been shot  
Dropped in the middle of the floor and he ain't  
breathin'

And the niggas on the go 'cause we ain't seein'  
He did his dirt and got the fuck up out the picture  
The hollow point just hitcha, out of line, so it got witcha  
Call the muthafuckin' helicopter  
But ain't no hope 'cause the Tina broke that nigga off a  
hella proper

That oughta hold your monkey ass  
(Muthafucka, you)  
That oughta teach your funky ass  
(Muthafucka, you)

I know this muthafuckin' game is shit  
And you done lost the fuckin' game of life  
And that's a muthafuckin shame

(Fuckin' shame)  
You let a nigga come around and do yo ass just like  
Jesse James

And that's a muthafuckin' shame  
You came around this muthafucka and let me do ya  
like Jesse James  
Think it's a muthafuckin' game?

Wait, this muthafucka got me bent, I gots to break  
Because this nigga done put his hands all up in my  
face  
He best to chill before I hit him with this lace  
And catch this muthafuckin' case

'Cause once I got it blind then he done with  
Because I'm true to myself, fuck the dumb shit  
You ain't no muthafuckin' gangsta, G  
And when I get up out your ass you gon' realize it just  
ain'tsta be  
It ain't no studio up in me

And all that bullshit I'm hearin' you talk only offends me  
And lately I'm under a lot of pressure  
It seems to me you can't come clean, so yo, I gots to  
check ya  
I pull my .45 and  
(Buck, buck, buck, buck)  
And right before he die I  
(Fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck)

I could give a muthafuck about the sentence  
I snatch yo ass up off the hinges 'cause I'm  
(Screaming for vengeance)  
'Cause life has no meaning, no meaning  
We were all born to die, so no screaming  
Think it's a muthafuckin' game?  
I come around this muthafucka and cut yo ass just like  
Jesse James

Put out your muthafuckin' brains  
I come around this muthafucka and do yo ass just like  
Jesse James  
Think it's a muthafuckin' game?

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