## Scarface "Last Of A Dying Breed"

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I don't remember much about bein born
But I do remember this, I was conceived on February
10th

Complications detected in my early months of ballin' Around my sonargram you could see the evil was swarmin'

The hassle, was it what the world was seekin' in a child?

The doctors wanted me out, my mama's in denial Then I kicked her and gently rubbed my hands across her stomach

Told her, "Keep 'em off me, mama, I'm comin', I'm comin'"

Now I guess I musta been the reason mama couldn't sleep

Interrupted her peace, but it was time for me to eat And since carryin' me caused all that swimmin' in your feet

Just know that I'm thankful, I'll let you feel it with my heartbeat

All the doctor visits and physicians movin' me around You could sense my discomfort in every other ultrasound

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And I'm runnin' out of room in here, steady slidin' down Then she opened up her legs and pushed me out, pushed me out

Nigger, nigger never die Blackface, shining eye

When I awoke I recall them walkin' out my nose Screamin' at the top of my lungs, freezing cold Wrapped me up in blankets after dressing me in clothes Then I met the problem that I owed At 3 o'clock, what-what, nine seven O Was the birth of a dying species and this I know The truth was in my bloodline, planted in my seed The last of this muthafuckin' breed

The last of this muthafuckin' breed

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