

## Scarface "O.G. To Me"

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Stupid ho's that I use to fuck around wit'  
Way back, see a nigga now and they say that I changed  
Put another notch in the game  
You watchin' the range, I'm floatin'  
And ain't no stoppin' the rain  
Cock and I aim, I see you bitches jockin' the name  
Boppin' to fame, a crooked nigga droppin' in pain

Rockin' a cain, back up bitch, you blockin' my lane  
Tryna foul on a nigga 'cause you hot in the flame  
Fuck you, and them ho ass nigga's you run wit'  
Fuck your whole street, you ain't no motherfuckin' O.G.  
'Cause O.G. means, means you a original gangsta  
Understand pure motherfuckin' man  
Ain't no police or judges, just nigga's holdin' grudges

You mark ass bitches is low budget  
Straight traitor's, so fuck you and the glass that you  
puff on  
Don't smile in my face, when you see me get the fuck  
on  
Dope fiend ass nigga, tryna to get a free check  
Talkin' that shit, but you's a motherfuckin' bitch  
So when you see a nigga on the flip duke  
I'll flip you, you must be smokin' dip fool  
Nothin' but a bitch fool

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Understand pure motherfuckin' man

Call baretta's on my dog, nigga's get sweated for they  
shit  
If all a law enforcement, nigga's get deaded for that  
shit  
Thought you was a street nigga, pulled a heat nigga at  
that  
Come to find out was a cunt that got slapped and didn't  
scrap  
'Cuz you know what motherfuckers like you do wit'  
nigga's on the set  
Finish fuckin' face and leave ya clean cut shirt wet, and  
jet

'Cuz I'll smack the shit outta ya bitch ass you wanna run  
to the one's  
Tell 'em about the cash and the stash, and were I got  
my guns

And you know I'm the bird man 'cause I sold so much  
coco  
Beware of the crack pipe, that's by far in ya life  
I got heroin by the balloons, kabooms and mushrooms  
And my 38. specialist puttin' banker's in they tomb's  
I'm one, shot, killed, and these bullets all go  
And you takin' finger print's, and mugshots photo's  
I use to beat bitch nigga's till they face turned blue  
But they get weak in dice water, and pedal you in the  
sue  
And it's true

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Yeah, gangsta shit, Kurupt Young Gotti  
Daz Dillinger, Jayo, Face  
Fuck all these bitches and these punk ass nigga's  
Out this motherfucker nigga, they ain't talkin' 'bout shit

The chronical, psycho, brain bender busta  
Fucker, sucka ass punk motherfuckers  
Tommy the talent tucker, calico conseler  
Daz the real dealer, motherfuckin' busta killer  
Facin' all you nigga's, Scarface nigga  
Chase, erase, replace and waste nigga's  
Shake, crack, and brake, no mistake nigga  
Fuck 'em, stick 'em, stuck 'em, Chucks laced nigga  
Fat laced nigga, blue fat laces nigga  
Me and the homie's all on paper chase nigga

Kurupt Young Gotti, 6-4-4-5 me  
[Unverified] pistol cocker, cocked and blast  
Start shootin' like John Stockton

Popped 'em and dashed, fast and freaked  
So fast instant [unverified] is splashed  
Fo' life, somethin' I ain't gotta say twice  
Step 'cuz, 'cuz bustaz get rolled like dice  
Uh-uh ass though, ice nigga, flow better then  
We comin' to California shinin'

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On my side of the world it's lo-lo's and jheri curls  
Smokin water by the pearl, runnin' the street wit' double  
earl's  
I did it all 'fore I can see, walk, and crawl  
Made it out the ghetto, bustin' a male, so I can wet y'all  
Took a while 'fore I ball  
Wanted for eight or nine murder's and spoke came  
For cocaine, raw game, another die for what he claim  
And where I'm from they know my name, I 'cause lot's  
of static  
Automatic's and canic's, and nigga's start to panic

Ain't no ruler's or leader's runnin' the set  
Outta respect we G's, YG'S, and O.G.'s connect  
Fifteen, sixteen in a chevy we roll  
Get you full of hole's, god dog, you scream echo's in  
fo-fo's  
Who dare to mack wit' the tarantula and scorpion  
Brought you in the depth's of danger when I tortured it  
I love it when the bustaz squealin'  
And they chrome start spillin'  
Then ya start the grinnin', and said that nigga Daz did  
it

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