

Scar Symmetry

"Goin' Down"

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(riinnnnngggg) "don't answer that"
"hello, I'm not at home, leave a message (beep)
"yo, bitch, this is (beep) pick up the phone, bitch
I know you're in there
You fucking with that old fucking ass 'face now, huh
bitch
Where my motherfucking kids at, bitch
Fucking bitch, punk ass bitch!"

[scarface]
Hey, today must be my lucky day
I turned the corner, hit the block and seen that ass
from a mile away
(now where's she staying?) she must be new in the
hood
But I ain't trippin' on that shit, cause it's all good

I rolled up on her, and I asked her her name
Aint a damn thing changed , ain't no shame in my
game
She said, " used to go thomas"
I slowed my roll, cause she just might be one of my
homies' babies mamas

Now where your man at, she said "gone at work"
Gave me the look, I cracked a smile and thinkin', "go
on and flirt"
My homies women ain't no thing to me,
Cause if they caught one of my ho's, they'd do the
same to me

And furthermore she was peepin' my ride
Convertible, 64, with the ride inside
Super clean with the discs and vogues
Higher than a fuck spittin' this to hoes:

(chorus)
Please excuse my attitude, sorry if I'm being rude
But I've got something to say to you
Hoping you wont lose your cool
I wanna sneak you out to play with me,

You can spend the day with me
And we can ride and see the sights
It's going down tonight . . .

[scarface]

Reminiscing on the bitch that I had back in the day
Gave the bitch a call and she hung up in my face
Now that's the pits
She didn't have to put up a front
I stuck that ass back in there
And haven't called her for 3 months

I guess it's in me to be doggin' a chic
Can't understand how you niggas just be hogging your
bitch
Go on and pass her, unass her, send her to the master
Let her take a ride with the bradster
It cool, don't front..oooooh, no sex
No sweat-not even on my mind-we just met

And furthermore, we can get to those
But for now I'm rolling 'raris spitting this to hoes:

Chorus

[scarface]

Now I'm cruisin' to the crib with this bitch that I scooped
Parked my ferrari, now I'm back in the coup
I knocked her boots - your baby's mama put me to work
I tagged that ass from the back, and knocked her shit
in the dirt

She wanted me badly so I put it inside
She got the (front, back, and side to side)
Back and forth with the gangster glide
Started off at 6 and didn't finish till 9

Hit the showers like I been out playing ball for the day
Now she's asleep, cause she just had her drawers full
of dick
(now that's sick) and plus she got you staying at home
With the kids all alone while she's gettin' her fuck on
So believe me when you downin' the brad
I'm at the pad with your baby mama clowning that ass
So player hatin' niggas check the bitch you chose
I'll be mobbing in my 'benz spitting this to ho's:

Chorus

