

Scar Symmetry

"Stop Playin'"

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(feat. Roy Jones Jr.)

[Scarface]

That nigga Roy Jones slapped the shit outta some ho
last night

Ho was all off in the nigga face man, talkin' bout

That ho was talkin' bout, talkin' bout, talkin' bout

Ha, ha what that ho was talkin' bout Roy

Ya just slapped the bitch huh, fuck it uh

[Verse 1: Scarface]

Two of the coldest off in the game to ever touch it

First niggas to talk shit and the last ones to fuck with

Bring niggas to rough it

Keepin' you bitches at a hush hush

Cause y'all don't wanna fuck with us

We dangerous, you don't wanna bang with us

You niggas ain't come as hard as you claim you was

What chu' think this was, some niggas rhymin' on a rap
song

Dancin' on the video, lookin' like Arsenio

Really though, I spank niggas asses on microphones

Then I bust they ass in the chops like Roy Jones

Once again it's on, it's a must I keep it poppin'

Right hand followed by hook and ya can't stop it

I use rappers like spark plugs

Give em' a chance to get they hands out

Then pick they ass up off the canvas

Man what, if you ain't in the game then don't play it

Ain't tryin' to get ya ass knocked out then don't say shit

Wrong niggas to play with

Ya need to cease with all that bumpin'

Fore I whip yo ass like you stole something, playin'

[Soundclip: Roy Jones Jr.]

We got this sparring partner dude, he used to box

He's pretty good, and uh I beat the shit outta of him the
one day man

I was just tearing his ass up

So they in the back shooting pool right

And uh, somebody said something to my friend

Was like come to the front, man why you going up there
He said man I'm going to get my pistol
And the dude I had punched was shooting pool right,
ha ha ha
He stopped and started punching
And I started whipping him like that
[* Laughter *]

[Verse 2: Roy Jones Jr.]

Two of the realest from this street thang, just lockin' it down
Face, that's my ace but I got other dudes that be knockin' em down
By the pound, pound for pound, now how this sound
Scarface and R.J. hookin' up, J knowin' underground
But on the surface, we still gon' work these niggas, don't sweat it
And you think you thinkin' about crossin' this duo, forget it
Cause you can bet it's gonna be disaster when legends strike
Face super-tight on the mic and hot damn I can fight
So what would you like
We can do it on wax or on the canvas
But how would we do it, niggas won't be able to stand it
Now how you manage to let me and Face put this shit together
The best of the best in the studio and we still gettin' better
Ain't no lackin' y'all thought we was slackin' shit, Face packin'
R.J. on the side cause he know I got the brass backin'
I can handle shit with this lead hook or this straight right hand
But when it come down to this rap shit, I think I got the right man

[Soundclip: Roy Jones Jr.]

Tell them niggas how mad I was when you hit the floor man
I damn near, man I was so motherfucking mad man
I said quit playing man
He was playing, I'll kick his teeth in man
I was like quit playing man, whip that nigga ass, quit playing man

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