

## Scar Symmetry

### "The Diary"

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(Say, Face .. nigga, I think I can fade you now)

What, fade me how?

(Sheeit, on this rap shit)

Come on, nigga..

I brought my chopper and my hard hat

The shit's fucked up now show a nigga where the war  
at

Cause I'm about to clean house

Stick this a.k. up your ass and blow that fucker clean  
out

Cause you niggas in the wrong

You came up short and now we fin to get it going on

I ain't your average motherfucker

You step out of line and watch a motherfucker bust ya

Cause you done came at me the wrong way

I ain't no Clint Eastwood, nigga, and you done picked  
the wrong day

So bring your ass to the battleground

Rat-a-tat-tat, like that is how my gat'll sound

Avoid no niggas cause niggas be human

I squeeze the trigger and niggas be moving

Cause I don't point it in the air and pull the trigger

(why?)

I'd rather point it at your ass and watch the nigga die

I gives a fuck about your team mates

When it's all said and done you're gonna wish you  
never seen 'face

You shoulda seen that lil nigga Brad

James through here, seen Dave and, yo that nigga bad

And your homies better stand still

Don't make my brother Warren bust one of you bitches  
cause the man will

Don't bring your ass to my picnic

Cause I done had it up to here with all you niggas  
talking that bitch shit

So you better get your shit right

I'm from the state where you rarely see a

motherfucking fist fight

It's all about the gun blast

So you can miss me with that bullshit you spitting with

your punk ass  
It's the diary of a born killer  
Don't have to worry about me falling off this thang  
cause I'm a strong nigga  
Doubt my regard of the hard  
With niggas behind me from East Oakland to the South  
Park  
I've got the mind of the man right behind ya  
You can run, you can hide but I'll still find ya  
Like I say there's no getaway  
And I'm gon' have it where your family'll have to throw  
your shit away  
It's the return of the real niggas  
I'm prejudiced to a certain extent but still I kill niggas  
I'll bust that ass on the fucking double  
So push on with that ho shit, bitch, cause you don't  
want trouble  
So get your ass up of my shoestrings  
And let your shermed nigga do things

Ay, ay, ay where you fin to go, fool?  
(I can't fuck with it, you got it, man)  
Come on, man .. you wanna rap, nigga?  
(I can't do it) Come on  
You see, you see! That's how motherfucker is, dogg  
That's how motherfuckers be, punk ass hoes  
You motherfuckers better quit fucking with me like this  
That's really doe

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