Scar Symmetry "The Gangsta Shit"

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[Scarface]

It's like this, y'all niggaz been invadin my turf Ignore examples I've set while ya play the dirt It's only one thing to do now, and that's to set it -Off, and show you motherfuckers who's boss I don't play games, I just cock the thang Squeeze the trigger twice and I'll blow out ya brains I'm pissed, y'all niggaz shouldn'ta fucked with this I clutch my fo-fifth, I puncture yo shit I blast a nigga, plastic bag stick a nigga Got love for no nigga, now that's yo ass nigga It's war, so I suggest you call on your troops Army fatigues ain't shit, 'cause y'all don't shoot I'm a Rap-A-Lot mobster, callin all the shots From a underboss prospective, and y'all gon' respect it I murder, by numbers nigga, one two three Darin any motherfucker to come test me Ya standin in the jungle nigga Witness a motherfuckin rumble minute I'll leave yo head with a tongue in it And if you ain't one then bitch stop actin If ya don't want drama, then bitch stop askin

[Hook]

Y'all don't wanna - fuck around with the gangsta shit
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Fuck around with the gangsta shit

[Scarface]

I refuse to be shorted, I refuse to be defeated Competition's depleated 'cause my rhyme's so heated And you can't fuck with me, ya need to stop fakin I'm workin on my sixth CD and still bangin (say what?) You think you hardcore then come show me Just make sure ya comin for real when ya come fo' me 'cause if not, I'm floatin up yo' motherfuckin block Y'all some fraud niggaz, straight up broad niggaz
We hard niggaz, yeah - so fuck y'all niggaz!
Soutside I ride for all my Ward niggaz
We're strapped and all killas, we came for the battle
The Mob back in the sattle makin ya trunks rattle
If I had one dolla, for every nigga who though
That Face fell off, this whole world would be bought
Fuck that, I'll be here until it's all over
And when it's all over, go back and slang boulders
Can be stopped, not even by a bad soul
Fuck Jed and Chad, it's Jay, Prince, and Brad
Ain't enough bullshit in the states to come stop this
Rap-A-Lot Mafia shit, yeah

Ain't enough bullshit in the United States to come stop this Rap-A-Lot shit, Mob shit...

[Hook]

[Scarface]

It's gon' take more than just rappin, more than just sparrin

For y'all niggaz to up and just fuck with Brad Jordan Fuck you warden, and every motherfucker who defended

You safe from talkin shit from a distance
Ya new-boot rap niggaz, comin around here
Makin them bullshit caps, bitch I'll ruin your career
I got mine all my God-damn self, get in line
And I'll destroy a slew of you niggaz, one at a time
I'm the last of a kind, you God-damn right
You can never beat that, I'm just glad you see that
Is this my payback for puttin Houston down in the first
place?

Got the whole world screamin Mr. Scarface
The problem is, y'all boys, you niggaz loco
And the truth is, you hoes couldn't see me with bifocals
I'm a killer in the flesh, I'm Rap-A-Lot's best
I'm Prince's adopted son, with no love for no one

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