

Stephen Lynch

"The Ballad Of Scarface"

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Do you know Tony Montana?
Rode a boat here from Havana
Scar from eating pussy lines his face
Finds a day job washing dishes
Hates his life he only wishes
Someday in this world to find his place

And he has a scheme
For his own drug regime
Dream Scarface dream

Hired by the gangster Omar
He climbs the ranks he's getting so far
Selling guns & drugs out in the street
Soon he works for Frank the main boss
Doing hits and dodging chainsaws
Getting rich and living life so sweet

But he craves romance
In his Disco pants
Dance Scarface dance

See Tony wants to rule the world
So he kills Frank & steals his girl
She'll give him the son he's never had
Alas her womb is so polluted
From the powder she has tooted
There'll be no son and that makes Tony sad

And he looks to the sky
Hear his plaintive cry
Fly pelican fly

Now he starts to get too high
On his own supply
Thinking he's the only game in town
And his enemies decide on a plot of regicide
Its time for the king to lose his crown
Scarface must go down

Oh Tony's killers soon surround him

Sensing Death has finally found him
He aims his gun prepared to do his part
And as he shouts "It's not the end
Say hello to my little friend"
Assassins bullets pierce his fragile heart

It's a tragic goodbye
He had flown too high
Cuban Butterfly
Die Scarface Die

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