

Gina Thompson F/ Missy Elliott

"Betrayal"

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Intro(phone conversation):

Yo what up son?

-Yo what up kid?

Yo, you holdin your head up?

-I'm tryin to man, but the system is shady

Word man they always man, they always tryin

to keep a good brother down, but I'm sayin

We still, you know we got love for you son

and we prayin for you and we, you know

we tryin to hold it down wh

you know while you in there man

-No question

Hopefully they won't keep you in there for too long

-Yeah, for real, I sure love be out in a minute, you know?

-But you know what I want you to kid? You know what would

-be the bomb man?

What's that?

-You need to do some shit with Face man

-Bomb on niggaz, be shady man

Scarface?

-Yeah man

Yo that's my nigga, yaknowwhalmean

-Scarface is tight son

Yo that's a good idea word is bond

I'm gonna talk the play in tomorrow(yeah) and

see about if we could hook up wit him

-That's proper

Hook: Guru

Scandalous, money greed and lust

In this trife life, there ain't nobody you can trust

Plus there's no justice, it's just us

In fact, watchin' yo back it be must

And each and everyday around the way gats bust

And jealous so-called friends'll try to set you up

It's called betrayal

Verse 1: Guru

Check the horror scene
The kid was like twelve or thirteen
Never had the chance like other kids to follow dreams
Watched his father catch two in the dome and to the
spleen
Nothin" but blood everywhere, these streets are mean
They spared his life, but killed his moms and his sister
Jean
Of course over some drug shit
Hi pops was on some ill-out, spill your guts, on some
thug shit
Didn't know his boys was on some shady ass no love
shit
His pops got played out though, with silencers they laid
him out yo
Took his stash and all the cash and left 'em, tied up on
the couch yo
With tape over his mouth, so he couldn't cry out
cause his dad was the nigga with clout
Survival of the fittest so they split his wig no doubt
Despite the stocking caps he noticed the same cat, who
used to give him doe
and taught him, to use the same gat
Supposed to be an Uncle,fam and all that
He could tell it was him 'cause he wore the same
slacks, he wore when
he took him to Meadowlands racetrack
Why did he flip and go out like that?
It's called betrayal

Hook

Verse 2: Scarface

A Betrayal
Punk ass niggas
It's called betrayal

He on a mission to become a ball player
Flip big Benz's, flossin all gators
Had it all mapped out,6-8,12th grader
Fresh outta school, he fin' to go lay paper
He had abrother who was hustlin collectin his change
Never let his baby brother stick his neck in the game
Told him all he had to do is just enjoy the ride
And he ain't have to worry about money cause that's in
time
So now he's pacin as the time moves slowly
Can't wait to face Shaquille in the paint and school
Kobe

Kept his grades and stayed up under neighborhood
functions
And then a group of knuckleheads came through
dumpin
So now he's sittin on the sidewalk bleedin
Fell into a puddle of his own blood and stopped
breathin
And everybody in the neighborhood still grievin
But destiny caught up with his ass and he got even
And all the cryin in the world ain't goin to bring him
back
his brother, sittin at the wake wipin tears from his
mother's eyes
Why'd the game have to go and take the young boys
life
Only the wicked live shife, payin the price
while he's starin at the shell
his brothers soul wants hell the trigger man made bail
and you, wouldn't pay the boys mail, and sacrificed the
fuckin family
That's betrayal
Betrayal(echoes)

Hook

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