

## **Matt Damon, Jude Law, Fiorello And The Guy Barker**

### **"Fuck'n With Face"**

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[Scarface]

Fears weightless, I fear none in the physical form  
Let us face, nigga, you cant do me no harm  
Up here shakin, wishin me well, but deep in you heart  
You wantin me close to make sure I dont ease in the  
dark  
And squeeze wit thought, and leave you with the hole  
in your head  
For wantin me dead, but I come to watch you suffer  
instead  
Like burnin your bed, cuz I dont want your blood on my  
hands  
That's not in my plan, to unstrap it and murda ya man, I  
murda ya man  
And I go home and got your blood on my clothes, and  
I'll be guilty  
But werent you the one who stepped on my toes, So I  
ain't guilty  
At least thats how I see it inside, an eye for an eye  
He challenge me and he gotta die, so I send him a kite  
To let him know that wasnt right, and he in my sight  
And I cant let him leave in the night, and he seein his  
life  
Flashin right in front of his face, for fuckin wit face  
This what you get for fuckin wit face

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

Open your eyes, cuz seein is believin my nigga  
And stop breathin and now your ass is leavin my nigga  
Protectin your chest, believin you put life in this bitch  
???

[Scarface]

Break it down for me

What you want me to do, What you want me to do  
What you want me to do, What you want me to do

I got in-trouble rhymes to adapt to in-trouble times  
A double nine, in case niggaz get out of line  
And heaven knows that I done tried to change but in

the midst  
Of tryin to be a better me, trouble was all I could seem  
to see  
And the facts that I know tomorrow ain't promised to be  
So from this day forth, Ima be all that I can be  
When my cousin turned his back on me, I had to be my  
own man  
Regardless of what the stakes was, Ima play my own  
hand  
And im tired of bein let down be my so called friends  
And regardless of the bloodshedin, ain't no tears in the  
end  
Father please forgive me for im sinnin, forgive us all  
But I ain't to blame, the lunatics were in my heart  
And I think I need to build another wall  
Cuz I dont want the world to see me  
Cuz lately these niggaz been tryin ta eat me  
I'm exhausted and my body sleepy, But at lest its hard  
to rest  
I'm a nervous wreck, I walk with stress  
I used to walk around with a tech, but nowadays I be  
like fuck it dawg  
You fuck wit me I gots to fuck wit yall  
And revenge is just another word for payback  
Payin you back today for this grudge that I had for you  
way back  
You niggaz knew I wouldnt play that  
I sent you bitches to the morgue with two holes in your  
head, no remorse  
Why you think my niggaz call me the boss  
Cuz I be dressed up in designer suits  
And for the fact that these niggaz know that im the  
truth  
And I always look a man in his eyes before I shoot  
And when he disrespect this man of respect, there ain't  
no excuse  
I call on the troops, and put them dead on your case  
For fuckin wit face, this what you get for fuckin wit face

[Chorus]

[Scarface]

This nigga tried to hit me yo, but he killed one of my  
people tho  
So now I got to get this ho, they say revenge is  
expensive so I  
Chartered a plane and I hit the coast, when I ran across  
this kid I know  
We spoke briefly but we spoke in code  
Tryin deeply to destroy his soul  
I keep it real cuz the streets is watchin me

??? cuz the beats is jockin me  
And all in all it was a smooth ride  
Except for when this dude tried to hand me this  
conspiracy  
See, I pimp the game like its a prostitute  
And I wont stop until I clock the loot  
Misunderstand me and I cock and shoot  
Plus, I done learned what to do and what not to do

[Chorus]

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