

Matt Damon, Jude Law, Fiorello And The Guy Barker

"Lettin' Em Know"

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Yeah nigga

Back in this muthafucka once again

I'm just lettin a nigga know
You know

S.A. and 5th Ward forever, fool

[VERSE 1]

Niggas watch your back cause here I come again
Rappin funky shit for the 199-trey
In 1989 I sold dope for a pasttime
1991 they called that nigga Scarface
Started on the team when a nigga turned 16
Stackin that green sellin dope to the dopefiends
Daddy seen a scheme, thou so it seem
Cause he hooked a nigga up with a nickel-plated triple
beam
Had a lotta game with the beam, that's what it came
with
Taught a nigga how to get to funk when it jump
If static jumped off, then I was down for the dirt
When puttin in work I ain't no muthafuckin punk
Down with my partners that a nigga fucked around with
Huntin for some shit to get up into and we found it
If you had a problem with a nigga we was down with
We rolled by your set and shot your whole click down,
bitch
Niggas play for keeps in the city that I come from
Niggas talk shit from out of town, but they don't want
none
If you think you want some, then go ahead and come
It ain't where you at, you stupid bitch, it's where you
from
And comin through my hood is where you findin all the
thugs at
Lookin for some dope and they gon' show you where
the drugs at
Lookin for some trouble, well, a nigga's gonna plug
that

Niggas keep they pistols up underneath they rug mat
Show your little ass, go ahead and let your ass show
Talkin that shit, punk bitch, you better dash, hoe
Once I get it on it ain't no muthafuckin holdin this
Kinda fucked up that I'm a nigga that be chauvinist
Niggaroo, the heater want this fool to let the trigger go
But bitch, I gots to give you one to let you niggas know
I'm lettin you bitches know

Front, back and side to side

I'm lettin you bitches know

[VERSE 2]

How a nigga back in the game I used to start shit
Moppin up the hood, makin muthafuckas squab
You fucked with one nigga out of the muthafuckin click
You had to fuck around with the whole fuckin mob
Cause niggas rolled thick and they didn't take shit
Quick to put that ass up in a muthafuckin lynch
Whip it on your ass, then tie it up to a fence
And since we began it's been that way ever since
My niggas used to kick it up around the fuckin pikes
Smokin swisher sweets, drinkin Miller Lites
Takin turns heatin up the muthafuckin mic
And maybe beat a buster out his muthafuckin bike
Crackerjacks kept a muthafucka on the hustle
Makin sure my business stayed stead' trump tight
Hoes sell flippers, gave two for ten
And even gave up shake to keep my clientele tight
Before long I had customers out the ass buyin flippers
Bearskin coats, tight ropes and fat slippers
Fresh fade daily, I had my own fuckin clippers
And all kinds of hoes on my cocksuckin zipper
Hoes came in handy, but my money came first
Cause bitches get aghost when they see a nigga's
hearse
So if I ain't have shit I had a muthafuckin ???
And could pull on my dick if worse came to worst
So if you got a problem with the way I run my business
Let a nigga know, so I can put you in your place
9 times out of 10 you ain't man enough to deal with
The born killin, dope dealin Mr. Scarface
Rougher than a muthafucka, takin no shit from a
Busta muthafucka who be flexin off the bullshit
Got my bull pump on all you bitch-made niggas
So let a nigga know when you bitches wanna flip
I'm lettin you niggas know

Front, back and side to side

[VERSE 3]

I had to let you know I ain't that nigga you should toy
with

So don't come in my face with that muthafuckin boy
shit

Never comin soft with that 'love, peace and joy' shit
Mr., Mr. Scarface, the real deal McCoy shit

Sendin out a shot to all you busta-ass one times

Suck a nigga dick, or make a nigga rich

Cause you don't get props for what you doin for the
cops

Except a swift kick and a mouth full of dick

Lettin muthafuckas talk ass about your gameplan

Just because you got a big gat you're the same man

That used to get your ass kicked daily back in the
neighborhood

Finally got a nigga back pushed like you said you would

Fuck it, I'm a nigga gettin down for his cash flow

Down to down a hoe, I'm lettin you niggas know

I'm lettin you bitches know

Front, back and side to side

I'm lettin you niggas know

You know I'm sayin?

This is for the

Front, back and side to side

Sendin this out to all my muthafuckin partners

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