

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

### **"Watch Ya Step"**

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[Scarface]

Watch ya step... watch ya step...  
Watch ya step... watch ya step...  
Watch ya step... watch ya step...  
Watch ya step... you better watch ya step...

[Verse 1]

And ya don't stop, so I guess it's on once again  
The Natural Born Killaz in a zone again  
I'm different type of special men not known to man  
I refuse to loose, I was born to win  
A street nigga, the stand up type, never to fall  
I've been programmed to run in and get it, take it all  
Sit back and capitalize off mistakes you made  
Beat yo ass into submission, and make you pay  
I got battlescars from fuckin with this, I gotta have it  
What's my reason for quotin this shit? I gotta have it  
Like the Roy Jones - you see this money get me hungry  
like a wolf  
And when a nigga hungry I'm a wolf  
That's when I start my rage, and attack from the neck  
up  
Catch you being careless, make these hoes respect us  
Survival here, that's the name of the game  
It's the jungle in this bitch and ain't a damn thing  
changed  
Watch ya step

[Hook]

Let's get it on y'all, to the beat y'all  
Fuck a bitch y'all, I'm from the streets dawg  
So what it is huh? What it look like?  
I'm a G fool, you the bitch type  
You got yo strap dawg, I got a strap too  
I'm from the Southside, we act a damn fool  
You ain't the real hoe, youse a real hoe  
I keeps it real hoe, for real though

[Verse 2]

Listen close to the story I'm about to tell  
Niggaz is sellin they soul for an ounce of yell'

And a few leave, but this is a house of jail  
Twenty-five year bids, without the bail  
I know some niggaz in the tank, stuck, lost and thowed  
Still boss turnin ya status from false to hope  
Only a few niggaz stand up strong and don't whine  
When the time get passed around huh?  
I'm tellin you dawg, that even if you gettin released  
How the fuck is you gon' live on these streets?  
You got that jacket on ya back  
You a rat and you done spilled ya guts  
You a bitch and now you live to fuck  
And you a nigga I ain't even gotsta feel to touch  
I got some niggaz on the inside to stick and seal you up  
It's all good for you out here, gettin yo mail  
But the minute you get popped you gonna snitch in jail  
Watch ya step

[Hook]

[Verse 3]

They say that music is a therapy to ease the mind  
But see therapy to me, is to squeeze a nine  
Right between ya eyes, while I squeeze ya throat  
Chuck you off the side of my boat and watch you float  
The animal they sent here to seal ya fate  
Tie ya hands behind ya back and feel ya face  
Ain't no hope for ya partner Joe, he broke the rules  
In the jungle if ya weak, we gotta smoke ya fool  
Ain't no love for motherfuckers who done crossed the  
line  
Cocked dice don't pay nigga, now roll ya five  
You wanna play the gun game with me, then pull ya shit  
I know you'd love to try to punk me if you could ya bitch  
But I'm a diehard nigga, I was sworn to silence  
and if I got to go, then I (?)  
So fuck you, and them niggaz that you run with fool  
I'll do the same shit to them, that I did to you  
Watch ya step

[Hook]

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