

Pass the Itchy

Scarface

Playa.. Face Mob got fiyah!

(Squab, wit de bumba claat, wanna run up on me)

Pass the itchy to the lefthand side

Fuckin wit me fi sho' the nigggy gon' die

Don't miss ya water 'til ya well run dry

Pass the itchy to the lefthand side

See now slang don't stop, my game come cocked

Scarface back at'cha fin' to lock down your block

Easy now lil' homey you don't wanna start static

Cause you know I come equipped I got niggaz with automatics

And these niggaz they keep they game face on

Have your momma singin the same ol' song

Of how you lived so fast and you died, so wrong

But since you ready to ride then come on

Gangsta, live it breathe it and shit it

Makin for motherfuckin sure you don't forget it

I'm a Southside rider, anybody killer

Guarantee ya don't wanna fuck with this nigga

Now, who wanna test me then come on come test

Fuckin with me nigga you fuckin with the best

Grab ahold to the tec, put a hole in your chest

Grab your ass by the neck then lay your soul to rest

I been be's on a nigga, put these on a nigga

Squeeze on a nigga, now ease on nigga

'Fore you get peed on nigga, you know what I'm about

I'm a nigga from the ghetto, comin straight out the South

Keep my name out your mouth, 'fore I pop up at your house

Put a bullet in your spouse and set a flame and bounce

I'm the wrong nigga to deal with, cause I be on some real shit

Worst one to play with, so careful what you say bitch

Y'all be on some gay shit, my heart pump the G shit

Don't start shit won't be shit, cause I'll expose your weakness

With a gun at the playground, makin niggaz lay down

And your ass like stay down, the fuck you gotta say now?

Niggaz is silent when the pistol's in they face

And the barrel's in they teeth and they breathin the oily taste

And the reaper's standin over ya heavin can hardly wait

For the heathen to squeeze it and leave you leanin on the gates