

# Ya' Money or Ya' Life

Scarface

One up for the hustlers and two times for the mathematics  
Long as I can grind I'm scratching  
Stacking cause moneys got a funny way of finding  
Your ass this coming out your account when you start the climbing  
and blindly got you on a major chase for paper  
And now you got your eyes on my vault tryin' to take my paper  
The vapors will leave niggas wit dreams to face satan  
I'm pacin' with infa-red beams just waiting  
Hatin' and I don't cause the conversation  
He spoke wit his killer but now he's got to face him  
Racin cause off in these streets you aint promised tomorrow  
So if you bring pain I bring sorrow  
I warn you aint never been down to die slowly  
Surely I got niggas down to die for me  
You owe me and I want it all and that's that  
Bitch you got to pay wit your life not scratch

Don't want no money  
I want your life  
Don't want no money  
I want your life

We straight niggas roll subtractors gettin down aint no factor  
We just like boys in the hood wit no actors  
Jack you got niggas dow to come find you  
and heat your ass up and leave your yesterdays behind you  
Remind you a niggas definition means killa  
if he out of paper he gots to go bring the skrilla  
Stretch you aint never seen drama like I can bring it  
I'll wet you and leave you face down for no reason  
I seen it- aint many ways that you can change it  
I'm dangerous society got me stamped so I'm gon' blame it  
Aiming and if you cal canning at the planet  
Stampin' any muther fucker left standin is stranded  
And I want it all and that's that  
Bitch you got to play wit your life not scratch

Don't want no money  
I want your life  
Don't want no money  
I want your life

If any nigga at the top of his game then you cant hate him  
Just watch for niggas who thinkin they game but they can't fade him  
I'll cross spray you you makin your moves and I'll spray you  
I promise the same promise that the game promise  
When mutha fuckers step on my turf I bring drama  
How dare you niggas flip the grip check  
I'll leave you shipwrecked in the valley of death dry wit your shit wet  
I'm down to die for my shit I'll put the hood on it  
I got my balls on this shit that puts the wood on it  
I got this strap I call the mind changer  
I'm more for realer than the shit that I kick when I feel that I'm danger  
I'll leave your family wit a fuck you note  
Where the fuck you wrote  
You pay wit your life now fuck you broke

Don't want no money  
I want your life  
Don't want no money  
I want your life  
(4x)