

# First Light of the Day

Geto Boys

[Scarface]

Step out on my corner with my box of rocks  
Drama covers my hood from blocks and blocks  
See my homie that I hang with  
Hit him up with the deuce thumb thang shit  
back then it came with the love and niggas wasnt trippin over scratch  
Cause we took turns and we both stacked stacks  
And if you had a customer you had him for life  
Cause Brad the true hustler granted you right  
Cause if you gonna pack leaves then you got to get along  
and he who disagrees then got to get him gone  
Cause if you start to get paid the niggas wanna flex  
and aint no squabbling these days some niggas brought the tech  
And when they find you they sending you to immortal ground  
and aint no coming back from that shit you going down  
Now you history with the quickness cause you was  
fuckin up the business  
Now what a way to end a friendship shouldve finished  
Cause aint no love for pause in this game  
Nigga I'm relentless leaving your moms in the pain  
If your ass had to get got then I got your ass  
Rude boy mishandled the stock so I popped your ass  
I'm so for doe that my mind flows in it for life  
That I'm down to let my mind go get it tonight  
No understanding when I'm hustling  
Because in life all I understood was hustling cause I was struggling  
Muscling anything in the way  
of me seeing first motherfuckin light of the day

[Chorus: x2]

My pockets aint hurting thats for certain  
You see a broke muthafucker it's a burden  
I'm the first muthafucker on the block for the cheese  
And I'm the last muthafucker to leave

[Bushwick Bill]

There was some niggas selling dope down the street I know  
You make a left they on the right third white house from the liquor store  
You can't miss it cause they be cappin  
Pretty cars in the yard  
Walkie talkies and security guards  
Them muthafuckers had money out the ass and it was evident  
By the way they dressed and flashed  
Meanwhile I'm on the outside looking in  
I got to get them mutha fuckers how can I win  
Three a.m. coming from the club caught the pussies  
Me and four niggas hiding in the bushes  
Jumped out like the jumpout boys with them glocks and gauges  
(whew) You should've saw them niggas faces  
Bitches get butt naked is what I ordered  
Open the door get on the floor they was slaughtered  
(they was slaughtered)  
Cause once inside we didn't need em  
We knew where the scratch was located six months before we raided  
And aint feel nothing for their family  
Cause in this life you take the bitter with the sweet or your gambling

Nigga I'm busting anything in the way  
Of me seeing first muthafuckin light of the day

[Chorus x2]

[Willie D]

Now you can say what you want about my persona  
but don't let me hear you or I'm gon' freak you out like Madonna  
Sneak up on put my gat to your stomach squeeze the trigga  
So close them eyes cause youse a dead ass nigga  
Motherfuckers say I'm wrong because I feel this way  
but my environment taught me how to deal this way  
and if I kill this way then thats the way I got to go  
Cause everything you reap in life you got to sow  
But I don't care about the paid down the road from a fool  
I'm living for today but if tomorrow comes cool nigga  
If you think you want to meddle with this  
Bring your ass to the square and we can settle this shit  
I'm going pop pop pop til your head start swelling  
Pop pop pop till your ass start smelling  
You cried when your grandma died that was real  
But you aint got to cry no more you going to see her  
And newcomers get dealt with  
Cause you cant get paid if you aint part of my clique nigga  
I'm bustin anything in the way  
of me seeing first muthafuckin light of the day

[Chorus x4]