

## Safe

## Scarface

I got the new 'Face tape I'm about to, pop in the deck for you niggaz  
Turn up your radios

You're down and out, money funny, you hustle and die  
On the verge of pawnin your jewelry and sellin your ride  
Somebody shoulda told him ain't no life in these streets  
You only out here 'til you touch it, when you touch it you eat  
Niggaz done took too many chances shovelin snow  
And ended up facin a lifetime for tryin to sco'  
I'm givin livin definitions on the subject of dope  
One week he back on his feet, the next he's WHOA  
I was a 70's baby, raised in the 80's  
I was barely touchin 16 when shit got crazy  
I remember in the 80's, me and pop would ride  
Now we conversate on acres we's about to buy  
He had already been what I'm about to go through  
Told me ain't no sense in gamblin if you gamble to lose  
If you made twelve dollars, you put seven away  
and lived off the five, and never ever fuck with ya safe  
But when

When he hustle and he robbin  
That's when niggaz start plottin  
And when you niggaz start plottin  
Us country niggaz start mobbin - mobbin

I'm bout my paper, these other niggaz slang for the sport  
Like unaware tommorrow ain't promised, the game is too short  
I've witnessed niggaz get it all and give it away  
Gettin back was out of the question, they lived for today  
Then the hunger pains start up, then the murderous plots  
to set up, they fuckin homeboy to get what he got  
I mean the ones he broke the bread with, the ones you don't want  
to be the ones fuckin your girlfriend the moment you out  
I know the street game backwards, forwards, sideways  
It used to be an honest hustle back then but nowadays  
it's cutthroat, that's fucked up, niggaz want they come up  
so bad they'll take the .357 and smoke they brother  
A damn shame; but, that's the way the game go  
A chance niggaz is takin especially if they slang dope  
I've been in that position, back in the day  
And feel my homey, hittin my head to crack in my safe  
And that's when

When ya hustle ain't evolvin  
That's when niggaz start starvin  
And when you niggaz start starvin  
That's when you niggaz start robbin (when these niggaz start robbin)  
When these niggaz got problems  
That's when niggaz start plottin  
And when you niggaz start plottin  
Us country niggaz start mobbin - mobbin

So listen up my niggaz, and I ain't tryin to preach  
I'm just tellin it from my side cause I'm in the streets  
I done been there, done that, seen a whole neighborhood  
destroyed by the government bein tipped off by one rat

He caught a dope case and they threatened him with time  
He get his own fuckin people jammed and he take the five  
That's the shit there; they ain't even catch him with dope  
But they gave him thirty-five years cause the nigga done spoke  
Snitchin, that's a motherfucker, watch what you say  
You don't know no-motherfuckin-body, nigga you lame  
Watch your so-called homeboys, keep to yourself  
Stay away from niggaz gettin caught that get out of jail  
Don't talk about your business, keep yo' thoughts in yo' head  
And this game it got a paper trail, watch where ya spend  
Don't write down names and numbers, it's a memory thang  
Never shit where ya sleep, keep the crib out of range  
And plus you never let these niggaz know where you stay  
Cause when the push turns to a shove, they hit and you say..  
.. true motherfuckin game.. true motherfuckin game

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