

# Another Nigger in the Morgue

## Geto Boys

(Scarface)

Let me get when I rock the... the.the...  
This shit ain't got no fuckin drums in it man  
Daym, wht don't you put some fuckin drums in the music  
So I can Get down to businees  
I think it's time I paid a little visit  
To my run down neighbourhood cemetry  
To tally up the people I buried  
57, 58, 59, All layin' down in the same line  
You sorry motherfuckers couldn't handle me  
I done fucked up 17 families  
So bring it on if you wanna play  
Huh, make my motherfuckin' day  
Cause you'll be one dead motherfucker black  
I'ma put you ass on you back  
I won't play no games wit cha boy  
You'll just be one more nigger in the morgue  
Yeah I like that man  
That shit sounds kinda funky don't it  
Hahahaha, yo let me finish this freestyle tho man  
Hold 'em down, hold 'em up, yoIt's gonna be a killin' after midnight  
Niggas gettin' reday for a big fight  
You could say this one's a murder by a lunatic  
Hear me livin' on your ass bitch  
Loadin' up my weapons gettin' ready for  
Another street sweepin' neighbourhood drug war  
Police come around in a meat wagon  
Knowin' that tonight they'll be draggin'  
Off motherfuckers to a six fot ditch  
I hope ya insruance paid up bitch  
Cause tonight is the night motherfucker  
Be a good killer or a damn good ducker  
Cause if you ain't, your ass is fallin' to the paint  
Bloodshed seems to make a nigga faint  
Not me with a .9 in my hand  
I couls fall asleep lyin' next to a dead amn  
Ya gotta understand me  
It's been a vet sorry motherfucka layin' out dead see  
So if you wanna come, come hard  
Or you'll just be another nigga in the morgue  
Yeah, you motherfuckas  
Motherfuckas goin' for bad and shit

You know what I'm sayin'  
But you'll be another niger in the morgue motherfucker  
Oh yo, check this outBut gettin' back to the bloodbath  
You motherfuckas out there go for bad  
That shit played out my brother  
I ride by and gun done motherfuckers  
Whether friend or foe bro  
Steppin' on my toes, your ass has gotta go  
Now heres how the shit took place [How'd it go?]  
A nigga waved a tre eight in my face [Damn]  
Screamin' that shit about the Squab Mob  
Talkin' big shit about the South Park  
Said he's gonna stop me  
Pissed off cause I'm down with the 5th Ward posse [Um-Hmm]  
Shit didn't make me numb  
I ain't scared of no goddman gun [My nigga]  
Once I sw 'em break I stuck 'em [What about his 3 guards?]  
Fuck 'em!  
I'll put him on his ass cause he's bigger  
Then worry about the other 3 niggas  
All of them ran to get backup  
That's 12 more bodies I'ma stack up  
Open up the trunk in a rage  
And loaded up my goddamn 12 gauge  
If the punk don't keep ya  
I'll be forced to hit ya wit the street sweeper  
Ya ass shouldn't a started no static g  
12 gun shots automatically  
I ain't goin' out like no sucka  
I'm goin' out like a crazy motherfucka  
Everybody knows that I ain't got it all  
And I don't give a fuck about none a y'all  
Hit 3 or 4 in the head  
That's 3 or 4 niggers left for dead  
It doesn't pay to check cards  
Cuase I'm sendin' motherfuckas to the morgue...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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