

# Fuck You Too (feat. Z-Ro)

## Scarface

You know they always say, man, it's tough being at the top, huh?  
I couldn't agree with you more  
Jealous hearted motherfucker  
Never been able to fuck with me nigga, ever  
Super solid from day one  
Never put myself in a compromised position, I'm a chess player  
And if I did... I'd just shoot my way out  
First born to my mamma  
I come from the place where you're promised  
To die before your 21st  
You'll be surprised what's underneath the earth  
Dug dirt, I put bones there  
All my enemies is gone now  
I can't sleep through the cold sweats  
Flashbacks, I'm a known threat  
God fearing yet I'm evil though  
I think deep, I believe in ghosts  
Ever felt the hand of a dead body?  
Then you know why I took my gun and head-shot him  
War started over dope cuts  
I put what I live by on both nuts  
It's either him or me so I say fuck dude  
I look him in his eyes and say FUCK YOU!  
Fuck you, hey, I been running this shit so long  
[?] is like "fuck you!"  
You niggas been throwing rocks at the throne  
I'mma reach out and touch you  
I ain't gotta put no money on your dome  
My nigga, fuck you and everything you stand for  
Hoe, bitch, pussy nigga, fuck you!  
I live like I spit it  
Raised by the war so my mentality is "get it"  
A life on the streets takes commitment  
The power that you gain gets addictive  
The money being made gets you bitches  
A real nigga played the game like it's business  
A weak nigga facing time, go to snitching  
Plotting on his whole team cause he ain't wanna listen  
If it was all good just a week ago  
Take your motherfucking charge, there's your key of dope  
We all wanna eat, gotta feed folks  
To get [?] on the streets, call the G code  
That's what we live by, die for it  
I got homies standing firm doing time for it  
We have 5K1 [?] killers [??]  
We gon bust that nigga, fuck that nigga!  
Fuck you, hey, I been running this shit so long

[?] is like "fuck you!"  
You niggas been throwing rocks at the throne  
I'mma reach out and touch you  
I ain't gotta put no money on your dome  
My nigga, fuck you and everything you stand for  
Hoe, bitch, pussy nigga, fuck you! They jealous of me cause I shine bright  
Grind strong plus my mind right  
My gun loaded up in both clips  
Jump out on me wrong and meet the four fifth  
No shit, this is music you can drive-by  
G's the only code we abide by  
Blunt burning in the ashtray  
Playing faggot games and now your ass chafe  
Niggas wearing tight pants and high heels  
Claiming another nigga's hood that is not real  
I am still the hardest nigga being heard  
Fuck he claiming he real when he ain't keep his word?  
He ain't fooling me, my nigga, he is just a nerd  
Nothing but a rap tune, he ain't seen a bird, word  
I talk that shit that I can back, though  
Cause that's in my boxing game, I'm in the back, hoe  
Talk that big six but pack a double [?]  
You at trouble laying  
Just another saying, fuck 'em!  
by @mouseable

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