

# Scarface-Jeezy & EST Gee Lyrics

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## "Scarface"

Yeah  
Who put this thing together? Me  
Yeah  
That's who, me  
(Gangsta Grillz)

Trick or treat, grind or sleep, goin' fed on the beat  
Mick be on the keys, Plain Jain on the sleeve  
I fed the whole hood, I fed the whole town  
I'm watchin' Scarface, and that's with no sound  
[Interlude: DJ Drama & Jeezy]  
All I got in this world (Yeah)  
Is my balls and my word  
And I don't break 'em for nobody (Yeah)  
Mr. Thanksgiving

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I fed the whole hood, I fed the whole town  
I'm watchin' Scarface, and that's with no sound  
I'm a boss, boss, this is boss talk  
Bruce Leroy, might Crip-walk

Grab the plunger, nigga, 'cause I shit-talk  
Ain't talkin' classrooms, I'm wearin' white chalk

We try and live life, we try and get right  
And when you get right, just keep your shit tight  
They try and block a nigga, they try and stop a nigga  
Your bitch switched up, she out of pocket, nigga  
Who can you trust though? Hey, where the love, go?  
Hey, bitch, I'm shellshocked, I came from crackpots  
I rep the have-nots, yeah, I'm the mascot  
Can't break my old habits, still got a stash box  
Still tryna do better, still 'bout that whatever  
I beat the feds, ho', that's right, I'm too clever  
I fed the whole hood, I fed the whole town  
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Put the car in park, hop out, let stick off  
They some civilian shooters, we whack the big boss  
He steal a dirty stick, I wipe the prints off  
A real trap nigga, I'm talkin' brick talk  
I train my dawg right, I make my pit walk

Hit it, make it sit, talk, ordered up, weren't ready  
Mostly hard, I left a zip soft  
In case he wanna practice, whip it 'til it's thick as batter  
Girl as strong as Trish Stratus, I'ma flip this master  
Murder, business, bastards, snatch a nigga out his body  
Doctor G, Miami, niggas backwards  
But on IG, they look like they turned up  
They know not to post they whips in pics, it's gon' get burned up  
Can't blame you for bein' a bitch, your daddy soft, but you can learn from  
'em

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You niggas don't have the guts to be what you wanna be  
You need people like me  
So you can point your fuckin' finger and say "That's the bad guy"  
DJ

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