No Tears

Scarface

Now the funeral is over And all the tears are dried up

Niggas hangin' deep on the cut gettin' fired upLookin' for the nigga who pulled his pistol on my homie

An eye for an eye so now your life is what you owe me

Look deep into the eyes of your motherfucking killa
ness your motherfucking murda niggaAnd since you want to kill then

I want you to witness your motherfucking murda niggaAnd since you want to kill then your ass has gots to fry

But ain't no police therefore your ass has gots to die
We play the game for keeps and if you slipped I guess you sleep
You showed no fuckin' now your ass is six feet deep'Cuz where I come from yo everybody's
gotta gat

And niggas try your ass just to see where you got your heart at
And if your shit is flimsy then your ass is gonna bend
And like I said before they'll be no tears in the end
I'm rollin' through your hood and now my heart is filled with anger
You at your sister's house now your sister's life's in danger

With tha gang, niggas wanna bang ya

And hang ya, stain ya wit one up in the chamberLet's take a trip up Holaway So you can see how many niggas in my hood is down to die today

We standin' up for our own shit

And if you outside the click then you die bitch (Quick)It ain't no love in this motherfucker

It ain't no love for yourself or your other brother

Uh because we real with this shit so we stay true

And since we bang then we do what O G say do I've got the mind of the man in the mirror so I'm lookin' at me vaguely

But I can't seem to fade me, I've got my pistol pawn cocked Ready ta lay shots nonstop until I see your monkey ass drop

And let your homies know who done it

'Cuz when it comes to this gangsta shit

You motherfuckers know who run it

So when you put this motherfucker to the test

You gotta realize somethin' nigga, you fuckin' wit the very best

I got this killa up inside of me

I can't talk to my mother so I talk to my diary

I'm goin' off on the deep endI found myself face to face with myself while I'm sleepin'

I see your picture in my head and my hand shake You can run, you can hide, but there's no escape My inner feelings show no mercy on my enemy I got to get this mutherfucker fore he gets to me So in your own blood you'll bathe

And I won't stop until I put this mutherfucker in his fuckin' grave And I can say this once again, you can cry but you'll still die They'll be no tears in the end

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