

## Now I Feel Ya

Scarface

...It's a new day... ya know what I'm sayin'?

A new day, brings a new problem to a brother  
and all I gots ta say is thank god for my mother  
cause without my mommy dear my life would've been joke  
either locked up playin' dead and still slangin' dope but nope  
The lord he had a plan for me  
and with his help, my mother made a man of me  
didn't blindfold me to the world we was livin' in  
taught me how to save my little dividends  
so when I graduated I'd have a little school money  
but in the sixth grade I wanted to be the school dummy  
and flunked outta school with the flag pole  
and left my mother dear at home with a sad soul  
because my mother worked the fingers to the bone  
cause we was alone, and me I bought a death home  
My real pops he broke out with the style  
so I respect my stepdad, for raisin' another nigga's child  
So now we livin' comftable  
taught me the game and how to be responsible  
But back then I couldn't see it  
I wanted to be a grown man at fourteen so the kid's leavin'  
and ended up in a big fight  
and told me not to come home until I got my shit right  
So now I'm livin' in my grandma's home  
my grandma's strong, she's got nine kids of her own  
and keepin' me ain't no big deal  
but now that I'm much older I see just how the shit feels  
being kind-hearted, not wantin' to tell me no  
even though my grandfather just had a stroke  
and now the money's low  
and pretty soon a brother's gonna have ta go  
or either try to find a job so I can help out  
I'm in the ghetto, I gots ta get myself out  
and when I get out I gotta try to pave the way  
so my family can have a better place to stay  
I'm losin' all hope, a brother's fallin' short  
I can't cope, so now I'm slangin' dope  
and now my granny knows I'm doin' wrong  
she just prayin' for me heavily  
take care of her grandson  
and the lord must of heard her prayer  
cause he made me get a grip  
and got me on up outta there  
I heard my mother say them streets is gonna kill ya  
you couldn't have told me nothin' back then  
but now I feel ya...

I'm eighteen, and now I'm havin' big fun  
my baby's mother just had my first son  
May eleven, I never will forget the day  
A star's born, let's name him little Scarface  
My first born and yo I'm a proud father  
I gotta son, I gots ta be my son's father  
and sellin dope ain't the way that I can get ahead  
but what the hell, I gots ta keep my baby fed  
I buy him milk, and pampers tryin ta do my part

and he's my son, I gots ta try to make him hard  
I buy him clothes, and jewellery not the Tonka toys  
because the Tonka toys will only punk my boy  
and I don't want my son to look at life  
through a replica of reality tryin' to make it life-like  
but yet and still I let my son be a kid  
just give him up the real, exactly like my momma did  
So when he gets to be a man he'll appreciate  
the game I gave him way back when he used to roller skate  
and now my son is four years old  
I really gots ta give the real and try to play the father's role  
because these years he'll remember most  
so it's all about little Marcus and me becomin' close  
but I got a buncha obstacles  
if it ain't my line of work it's the girllies on my popsicle  
Now everybody's got my baby  
wantin' to have their hands in my pocket tryin to drive me crazy  
"It's your daughter, don't she look like you?"  
I just can't tell, why don't you take it to ma momma do  
because my mother knows the real deal  
all these hoochies poppin' coochie tryin' to get a free meal  
So now we in and outta cope  
tryin' to get mo money, braggin' om the child support  
Tellin' her friends that she's breakin' me  
now eveybody knows, that she was just fakin' G  
Come to find out, the girl never had me  
she's the baby's mother but me I ain't the baby's daddy  
and biological tests can prove  
you gotta get up off of me and go after the other dude  
but now I finally got a real daughter  
no need for the testin'  
I know that I'm the baby's father  
I heard my daddy say them hoes will try ta kill ya  
you couldn't have told me nothin' back then  
but now I feel ya...

I feel ya...

Now I'm twenty-two and finally got a grip on life  
It's nineteen ninety-three, I put away my pocket knife  
and got a bigger stick to fight with  
I'm young and black so my choice ain't a nightstick  
because we livin' in a concentration set  
and everyday, we face to face with death  
I seen my homies go and come  
and judgement day is just somethin we can't run from  
so I know my number's comin' up  
so I gotta protect myself from suckers who be runnin' up  
and even though I hate killin' off my own kind  
I gotta be a man and as a man I'm a defend mine  
My brother corners tryin to keep the neighbourhood at peace  
don't fight each other, we gots ta stand and fight the beast  
so united we stand but we gonna fall quick  
because we always tryin to take another brother's shit  
and the cops is in the same vote  
just because we comin' up quick they think we slang dope  
They shootin' ta kill, they gas ain't sparkin' goods  
they shot my long time partner Rudy in cold blood  
and now the story's all twisted up  
and if they gave the cop the chair  
I really wouldn't give a fuck  
because she left my partner's family with memories  
and after hearin' this I know you don't remember me

but yet in still I find it hard for me to stay in touch  
I see his parents and then I started breakin' up  
because I know what you did was wrong  
but you won't realize until you dead and gone  
It ain't no justifiable homicide, you never gave a warning  
you straight up shot him from behind  
but all the cryin' in the world ain't gonna bring him back  
you give a gat to a black he don't know how to act  
but you gotta tell your story to the judge  
not the imitation judge, the judge that everybody loves  
and if the man upstairs grants you forgiveness  
then in reality you took care of your business  
but regardless I know you wanna kill me  
but I ain't goin' out like dat  
Ya feel me?

...yeah