

Cap.One

"Noreaga TONY"

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Intro:

From Iraq to Kuwait word up, Desert Station, regulation

CNN, channel 10 once again...wha-wha!

Chorus: 2x

T-O-N-Y invade N.Y.

multiply, kill a cop,

me and you,

you got beef, I got beef

Noriega:

Yo niggas tried to shit on me and make history,
supposedly

I was the man who was supposed to be

the head of the click

lip sealed, no nigga snitch

do or die, I smoke bogey, sword like shinobi

shoot up your block and make you know me

you aint ready yet, slow down and recollect

stay in the car, I stuff Allah bodyset

ay yo Allah-u-Akbar, look paw, now I'm set

air conditioned cooler system, yo, the tec glisten

on a mission, shoot your back out position

found missing, 2-5 deep in prison
kid listen, die on the cross like a Christian
so fuck you, plus your weak religion
in disguise, nowadays I cut prize
the invincible, untouchable CNN
is boldfaced, written in gold with ink pen
channel 10, we break ten, win again
kid you on pluto, homo'd out just like menudo
far from the sun, cant feel the shit that I do
I stand in front the Judge about to lie, plus I'm high too

Chorus 2x

Capone:

I did it for the love of cash your honor
traffickin' across the Verrazano, coke dealin',
marijuana
and my persona, glitters in gold
unlike them other money getters who stack, turn
quitters and fold
cash and hydro, eyes low
looking Phillipine, divide dough
and regulate, empire stare caked up
raked up a hundred thou, now we all laced up
what., shining, designer lex pearl lining
the finer wine and, cuisine sitting mastermindin'
roundtable climbin to the Top Of New York
won't stop, until we get dropped from New York
price of coke rise

j snatch my enterprise

a million more, rookie cops thinking they live

we survive, game tight like virgin nappy

feds on our back, tracin tracks to murder pappy

Tragedy:

2-5 we on a deadline, read the headline

Noriega blast with nines

move fakers, get ya back blown in Jamaica

lay you in the earth and curse you and your maker

I told you fools to stop fuckin with the Maqi

arab nazi, blow holes in your Versace

this war's mega, with the arm legga legga

been doin this, since Mobb Six with Cormega

gorilla, animal thugs be trife looking, your hearts
tookin'

and got blown in Central Booking

I'm mad iller, organized thug killer

now you little monkey niggas wanna play gorilla

officially, Mousallini, punk he me

insanity, temporarily my plea

and the jakes never worry me as long as I'm free

to my people holdin packs, nuthin less than a G

crime side of life, foul price to pay

illegal life, trigger trife till we old and gray

when the flesh dry up and the world decay

reach heaven in a pearly white ACURAY

but until then, I'ma shine to the last sin

resurrect through the birth of my son, and live again

chorus 2x

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