

## Capital Inicial

### "FTima"

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featuring Smoke from Complexion

(Noreaga)

Word up dun

Aight one time... do it like that one time I'm sayin'

No executes... no executes

Yo I started out in Iraq the wrong route  
More [chickens] to doubt more money to count  
Yo my Swiss account with more cheese amount  
It's still piling and still gettin' calls from the island  
Still do the things I do when I was wildin'  
Tryin' to go from penny loafers to mink sofas  
Spend a week with dime [chickens] as freaks  
Body so bangin' I call they [tits] Santy  
Ask [chicks] scream loud like Sam beats  
I wanna be under the seats in our streets  
Last year around the time this year  
If I would of got locked  
Yo I wouldn't even get it but now I got this rap thing  
No more hustlin' at age ten my team played to win  
Reach under the car seat nobody understandin'  
Yo the black struggle gotta hustle to hustle  
And once you get muscle nobody trust you  
Tryin' to be like Goldy in the Shaft days  
These lasts days comin' up  
Yo these little [niggas] comin' up  
Hear they're gun talk ready to buck  
Not thinkin'  
Black on black crime yo it's swine you're both stinkin'  
Pretty Ake yo Stan to Marley yo it's poppie offically  
Arab natzi 2-5-2 we regluate this tune

(Smoke from Complexion)

You say you never leave the thugs alone,

You wanna be wit Nore or Capone

You say you like the way he holds his crone,

But you wouldn't leave him lonely

You said you'd never waited 2-5 shine,

But you wanna be his wife and push his ride

Stand by his side and beat this time,  
But shorty you should hold him closely

(Noreaga)

Yo I still remember when we first did it -acapo

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