

# Capone -N- Noreaga "Bleeding From The Mouth (Feat. The Lox)"

Visit "[Bleeding From The Mouth \(Feat. The Lox\)](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Trackmasters Nigga  
L.O.X, CNN  
[Capone]  
I been through, runnin' from cops, eatin' beef on the  
corner  
Been through cold cells, thug in the bench, the rap  
performer  
I been put the Mack upon ya, look faggot  
Turn around to shshshsh, to shoot faggots  
I been a star since Pat Benetar  
CNN, Lox the type of shit that have you fleein' a rock  
I been put the key in a lock  
Who got a song, hot a Capone  
And Nore copped the Benz, first day home  
I been beatin' niggaz up, been spittin' on hoes  
Thinkin' they too good for hood niggaz  
Been in my zone  
Been the champ since Larry Holmes, Spinks had teeth  
And in a forbuilding,  
Been had 'em reppin' the street  
Caught 'em wide over Y.O, first felony  
Solo Eightball and MJG  
What is you tellin' me  
[Noreaga]  
Yo, yo  
I got guns, guns  
Mad fuckin' guns, ha  
I had them hundreds when you had them little ones, ha  
But fuck that, live niggaz, In rap  
And you can catch me with a Teletubbie  
Holdin' my gat  
Yo, I'm a soldier, what  
You a soldier, Nigga infact  
A wow, niggaz from suddenly just settin' a trap  
I murder you, the niggaz fiend  
Just fiend to attack  
You shut the tunnel down twice like militant night  
We at the club tonight, Nore yo  
Please be nice  
I buy the bar out  
Crystal, no glass, no ice  
I drink it straight from the bottle,

And I spit on a ho  
Ayyo, you boned that bitch  
Naw I pissed on a ho  
Melvin Flynt, exclusive new shit  
Yo, you better tell 'em you heard 'it on this Track  
Masterz  
[Chorus: Jadakiss] + (Noreaga)  
Yo, yo,  
You only need a gun and some crack to get you a stack  
(L.O.X., CNN, Y.O. to Iraq)  
Luxury cars, twenty thous, thugged out the bar  
(House on the hill, and my niggaz blowin' for real)  
Store in the hood, my niggas go to war and we good  
We just thugged out hustlers, tourin' the hood  
We the deepest niggaz out (the streetest niggaz out)  
L.O.X. and CNN will leave you bleedin' from the mouth  
[Jadakiss]  
I learned at a young age  
Not to ride with dummies  
That won't die for they man  
But 'ell die for money  
[Styles Paniro]  
And if the L.O.X. get rich  
We goin' divide the money  
Where we from we stay live  
And survivin' hungry  
[Jadakiss]  
Don't pass me a blunt  
But you can pass me a gun  
[Styles Paniro]  
And you can have that pretty bitch,  
Right after I cum  
[Jadakiss]  
And you can front and keep your watch  
We goin' puncture a lung  
[Styles Paniro]  
L.O.X. style  
[Jadakiss]  
Cocksucker  
[Styles Paniro]  
Dump and we run  
[Jadakiss]  
All our dogs up in the slums  
[Styles Paniro]  
Humpin' they chums  
[Jadakiss]  
Holdin' they pits  
[Styles Paniro]  
Lightin' blunts  
Loadin' they shit  
[Jadakiss]

And niggaz can't understand,  
That we married the street  
And when we felt like we were cheatin'  
We ain't carryin' our heat  
[Styles Paniro]  
And we don't like holdin' nothing  
But we carry a beef  
Hopin' ya family stay strong  
[Jadakiss]  
Then they can carry the grief  
You break bread with a thief  
[Styles Paniro]  
And then you scarry to sleep  
[Jadakiss]  
And we ain't tryin' to bury you  
[Styles Paniro & Jadakiss]  
We tryin' to bury a jeep  
Chorus:  
Outro:  
[Noreaga]  
What  
What  
What, what, what  
What  
What  
What, what, what

Visit [Capone -N- Noreaga](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.