

## Capone-N-Noreaga "Don't Want Beef"

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[Capone]

Y'all niggas don't want it kid  
Y'all niggas don't want it man

[Noreaga]

It's like this  
Do it like this nigga  
Niggas don't want it

[Capone]

Tellin y'all

[Noreaga]

Yo on the west coast, Cali green, eyes all red  
Got out the truck, \*All Eyez On Me\*  
Peep the story, perpendicular coat  
Nigga short you on some money, make a move and  
you broke  
As long as that, motherfucker don't do it twice  
He love his wife, nigga better love his life  
He don't know we tied niggas up  
Leave 'em in hotels with they fingers cut  
Send the toast to they, Mexican, POW! POW! tear your  
vest up  
I bomb at your baby moms, I got an army of arms  
The gun's always sweatin my palms  
Lovin the poors, lovin them hoes with no draws  
I'm the last don and the first  
Went from the best to the worst  
So now I'm back to the best, back to the stores  
Back to them bricks and four-fours  
Back to, gettin mines and I'm takin yours, it goes

HOOK:

Y'all niggas don't want beef  
'cause if they did, I'd have the guns to they kids  
And I aint even like that  
I have the infrared, right up on your nightcap  
Niggas don't beef  
'cause if they did, I'd have the guns to they kids  
And I aint even like that  
I have the infrared, right up on your nightcap

You want beef wit us? It's a big difference, you want what?

[Capone]

Yo, fuck an empty pocket, I went from loafer penny rockin  
To plenty coke poppin, takin my workers shoppin  
Had enough of these foreigners, playin wit my coke  
Told papi, yo this tan shit is gettin me broke  
Fuck twenty a gram, gettin garbage  
I paid thirty for the product, plus I heard Fernando got it  
Dope cheap around 151st street, push the anniversary Range  
With the first seats we met through Chico a while back  
When I copped petty coke, from his main E-O  
In the building six three oh  
He knew I wasn't playin, I came clappin  
9-6 put my deal on the line, nigga fuck rappin, check what happened  
I told him put papi on the horn  
Words was spoke from there, duke said it was on  
We met in the rain, fuck it no need to explain  
Think back to War Report, just to freshen your brain

HOOK

[Capone]

Niggas want beef, we can bring it to the street  
We can get the heat and...  
Niggas want beef, we can take it to the street and  
We can get it on like...  
Niggas want beef, we can take it to the street  
Grab the heat like...  
Niggas don't wanna beef like, nigga wanna beef like  
C-N-N, what

[Noreaga]

Yo, yo, ultimate power, yo it's like the customs Haiti  
I got a transporter, see an old crippled lady  
And my moms used to say you better use what you got  
So I'ma roll dice, loop, I could lose it or not  
A freeborn hate a thug, yo and I aint a player  
Yeah we thugged out, niggas that'll slap the mayor  
Chime on haters, niggas see me shine my gators  
Cock the gauges, down we be rippin the stages, what nigga

[Capone]

Niggas wanna place a stake in my chest, lay me to rest  
The projects display me the best, crazy begets

I get 'em my babies, willie my eighties  
Shit with a Ac white Mercedes, buggin here like my rims  
eighty  
Bulletproof glass and frame, I smash the game  
Like AlPo, eighty five bottles of caine  
If it's beef, we could get it on like that  
I got my army, what the fuck you say, you be right  
back?

HOOK

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