

## Capone-N-Noreaga "Full Steezy"

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Girl, you are so sweet  
(So sweet)  
Say that is what you are  
(What you are ma)  
See me I'm from Q.B.  
(Q.B.)  
And you can be my star  
(Be my star)

So come sail away with me  
(C'mon, c'mon)  
Let's cruise into my thug world  
(Let's go)  
And we'll get high with each other  
(Hear ma, hear ma)  
Uh-huh, do your thing ma

You say you lookin' for a lover boo, someone you can  
talk to  
I walk these streets, tryin' hard not to hawk you  
Laugh when they stalk you, playin' my cards  
Weighin' the odds, I see your face like a mirage

Your hair tied in a bun, with a chopstick through it  
Your frames make you look erotic, exotic twist  
Don't know I'm a thug but I'm sentimental  
Cried when Cochese died, a villain need a girlfriend  
too

Love it when they play shy and if I ever fall in love  
See this babyface? Swear I never tell a lie  
Gossip got you hatin' me so much right now  
Like Kelis, ready to call police, give 'em all the heat

You know I'm on parole, so you chose not to beep for a  
week  
Couldn't see your man goin' up creek  
Fuck the B.I.'s, the letters and the short-eye pictures  
I'ma ride for my bitches, if they ride for my niggaz

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I see you workin' hard, the wrong man got you cursin'  
God  
Earth in the physical flesh, a certified star  
You make your own, I know you tired of spendin' days  
alone  
All cried out, I'm wonderin' if I can take you home

We can lay up, breakfast when you wake up  
A covergirl, lovin' your world, fly no make-up  
Ain't nuttin' change, I stay sunk in the Range  
I get brain, switch lanes when I'm pluckin' a dame

Hit your job on your lunch break, the spots they can  
take  
Make a date later this week, so we can celebrate  
Knew my hustle, you never did try to knock it  
The first true thug in your life, I got you in the pocket

Wasn't with the sneakin' thing, the hill showed your  
appeal  
You keep it real with the feminine feel  
I still love the stretch socks and your Reeboks  
I love my mami's, konichi-wa and your nani-nani

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How does it feel for you to be in my world?  
Even my girl shoppin' sprees Monopoly cheese  
Coppin you pearls, sautee or foreplay, all day  
From the bedroom to the hallway, I'm all in her toes

Open my nose, love it when you go downtown  
Hold a freak too, I'd love to see you in somethin' see-  
through  
Beep daddy, I come and eat you  
Speedin' in a Caddy buck on the [unverified], room  
three-two

The spot next to [unverified] low, nobody gotta know  
I left the studio ma, yeah, we gotta cop and go  
But don't sweat it though, I got us round trip to Mexico  
Chanel thong to go along with your X and O

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