Capone -N- Noreaga "Iraq"

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[noreaga]

Chorus: it's long and mad track
Keep the loot in iraq,
Iraq, see the world, the world, see iraq
Binoculars, ours is out, son, they watching us
Jake hit the strip, now police try locking us

Repeat

[castro?] it's cream on my land
Original man, cross water
My team break border and court order
Esp network, tnt explosive expert
Your head jerk, back flip, illegal life shit
Bad guys in black ??, left the scene rowdy
Air cloudy, a bunch of smoke flow astoundly
New assembly, new identity, remember me
Keep remedy for the poison of my enemies
Maw and remy, jack d the allizy, yo the motif
Don p, personal henny, have me hurt many
Actions, coke infractions, imanuel and fidel
Our money well, help the crack sale
Stack bail, then we map trail
Get it all back, smoke the black, hold the gat

[musolini?] the streets got me thinking 'bout my man's passing Stashing, the ?? with a passion Got to make it happen, the block steaming And 12 k the cops scheming Secruity be on my back for wrong reasons I'm living what i'm saying on the block all day Before i weren't sure, now i know it's the way Like if i get caught, i'ma pay Illegal life, livin' trife what can i say Getting bent, million dollar dream Hennesey and maui, while i'm chilling with my man On the wood set Front, i strike accurate, you get wet Whatever choice you select, handle appropriate Baby nine murder my crime, you a fake Lefraktion, just wait

I need half out of that cake of regulate
Taking while you scheming, comtemplate
Only results in a 360 action
But if it come back then i'm pumping double-action
Blasting, tearing nigga's physicals in
Try to contend, you gets no days, with no wins
My clientle excel, it's like the double-fell
Drawn into the streets young
So now i know it well
Chorus

[mendosa?]yo son i'm packing steel where ya hard You pull out, ya bust that, your gat useless Where ya heart at? It fingers the trigger, change your lay with fake nigga Beef with every nigga, watch your back Of course you get clapped, you didn't bust gat Splendid nigga, dirty rap For my (i)rag attack, bust you with mega gat Once a cool cat, smoking dagger, put it in my back Why you did it like that? Now my skin bubble fat Go to sleep i wake you up [noreaga] what what! what what! [mendosa] in your krib tie you up [noreaga] what what! what what! [mendosa] hot oil on ya gut [noreaga] get bucked! get bucked! [mendosa] iraq element don't give a fuck

Chorus

[troy outlaw] we on a mission, not a small-time thing I'm addicted to this cash, like crack-addicted fiend to the crack But i ain't in to doing no drugs I'm just pushing hits, and stacking chips Like i'm stacking bricks for a building Cuz we be building this empire fortress Secure tight like barb wire For inflitrators, regulators, try to manipulate Booby traps got you hooked like fish to bait Watch you deflate, like air balloons Try and ambush this platoon You run into a monsoon Like stormy weather, give a ??? Cuz we bust bullets thinking much more clever Eating through your gear like acid rain Feeling pain, living like a snake in the grass You won't gain, simple and plain,

My team play the game so we can win We want it all, so we can breath like the wind

[noreaga] busting .360, cherry red 850 He blitz devilish, get cursed fucking with me Eyebrows thick, resemble (some arabian guy) Arabian mind, with source for firearm Ceasar, waves bangin, brown wallabies Empty cigars, stay smoked in cool cars Queens escobar where jewels like scars You heavy gold, slick rick changed it Yo, the main vic, plotting on you since '86 Now it's 9-6, you lay low, you mad rich Strictly big shit, big play, heavyweight Bodycloth, hear a verse, put it in park Let the dubs spark, now we ride, my weed dark Dig deeper, black guns and black repher My brothers keeper, throw on the world in a sleeper The grim reaper, so much work he got a beeper The word def, stamp that, it's on your chest Yo you bullshit, my click thick, kid we pull shit Grip tight, illegal life aerolight Thug blood, the same blood, thicker than water Slaughter, play this shit in tape recorder From iraq to yugoslavia, somalia Capadre, diamonte, pope', world war 3 Cnn history, by the powers of god, That is invested in me, since '93 Locked up, i did three, got 85% of yall Worshiping me, back in l.c., hop in cab 33

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