

## Capone-N-Noreaga "Live On Live Long"

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Doin' it up everyday son, word up  
Still on, C.N.N. still live on what?  
C.N.N. live long, live on word up  
Check it, dedicated know what I'm sayin'?

Yo, Pone, I know you left and goin' up creek soon  
You know my address God write me letters keep me in  
tune  
I still remember when we first met  
Yo, it was up north, I had the Iraq flag your comrad

With do bad yo Arab damn dun how you get caught?  
Sometimes I look back and think that the shit is my fault  
'Cause it was me God body had to dead that pork  
I went after him and clapped him up after we faught  
Then the beef got deeper than what the clique thought

Peep the bucket head leather walley head  
thoroughbred  
Doin' this with two shorties sleepin' in the same bed  
So what up Pone nigga I can't zone  
Without you think about you up at night without my  
airlight  
Shine like broad day light to pay price

So if ya heart stop beatin', I'll go back in time  
Make your heart beat again real niggas till the end  
We try to succeed nigga smoke weed  
Contemplated, dedicated  
To real niggas that could relate it  
To real niggas that could relate it

(C.N.N.)  
C.N.N. say it loud yo  
(C.N.N.)  
C.N.N. say it proud, yo  
(C.N.N.)  
C.N.N. say it proud, yo

Peep the second part ya'll, you like the brain I'm like the  
heart  
Yo from day one start you on walley clark

Inside the park I told you Q.B.L.F.C. combine heavenly  
We formulatheed this escalate just like a heavy key

Enough niggas slam down summers  
And winters bust a full court press  
Our defence apply the best  
Rock the A.V.X. cock pit cover my chest

Yo, they bag Palm, L.Murder everybody  
Doe Boy, Real Ral, Nitty and Montey  
Lebannon, Little Worm dun, Little Jamal yo remain calm  
I know you blood dun but we can warm

Yo collide God niggas, here tie hard like bye God  
Plus release now my clique form like the teeth now  
Kill beef now make you dead like sea snail  
We Averex down to our fuckin' feet

Now jakes snatch my nigga Frank up off the streets  
Now Votos Locos my niggas loco for dolos  
Light trees up yo in the future fuck with these up  
You keep my tees up I K-Tone always squeeze up

This goes out to all my niggas locked up right now

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Yo, for all my people locked up  
I got rock chopped up  
Hold the block up until you pop up  
The banks stopped up

I don't want no more to drink man

Yo, I was raised around planets and stars  
Jail bars my vernacular repotoire, lust double cars  
Why it seems like everyone still ends up in Green Right  
By all means right you get lock it really seem like

Some get hit turn blood and some quit  
Yo guerilla vice grip , Latin kings ice pick  
God's reppin' with muslims keep Islam safe  
What's your fate yo?  
What do you believe, what do you know?  
Slow it down so reap what you sew

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