

## Capone-N-Noreaga

### "N-Noreaga F/ Havoc, Tragedy Khadafi - Parole Violators"

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Chorus: Havoc

Yo, parole violating fugitives on the run, son  
Live by the gun, son, die by the gun, son  
We can make it happen if we want to  
Jakes'll get that ass quick if they really want you.

[Noreaga]

Capone, you stay on street, and keep the cipher  
complete  
2 5 circle, caught you snitching now we hurt you  
Fake Scarface, coming out your mouth all loose  
He think he thugging it, ice mugging it  
'â, -ËœCause he drugging it  
My rap loop, I still shoot  
Ask Iraq (Lefrak), you better bust back,  
Keep it like that  
Real fact - my life revolve around gat  
The heat is god  
Guard me, like bodyguard  
TNT, ESPN, CNN  
We each bring 10, stick em up and break wind

Pumps he rule, run through, yo god - you  
I got God-U, for him and you  
Greg Tate(asshole), leave his mouth taped  
Eliminate, news on BET, got pictures of me  
Killer ki, the F.B.I. scanned the blocks  
Use photography, want me and my team out the  
country(stay low)  
Kilargo, shipped the cargo, back to Vehardo  
In P.R., kid I came home on my C R,  
Crisis, 2-5-to, we rock ices,  
Castro castrate, put the bogie out in his face  
Leave him scraped, you fake nigga move fake  
In Lefrak we regulate...what, what, what, buck-buck,  
what

[Havoc] Chorus

[Tragedy Khadafi]

Khadafi L-I-C, that ol' fly shit  
Coming from the Bridge, Kuwait, do or die shit  
Jose Luis and Iraq recognize it,  
You get laced before the jakes realize it  
Guerrilla form all in your dorm  
Don't be surprised, kid,  
Weak trick - go 'â, ð head and snitch like your man  
did  
War Report, cut ya life short  
Babe Ruth niggas ain't ready for blood sport  
Yo we masked up, pointing the heat  
Duct taping her, gag her mouth so she can't scream  
Start [raping her - backwards masked]  
Camcorder, you won't miss it 'â, ð because we taping  
her...  
Fed Ex, you got the tape next day in the mail  
Now you organize your team with gats, ready to bail  
But you 180, my reactions 360  
You ass-betting, know where I'll be  
So come get me  
Khadafi, gun-play  
Artie Clay, use illegal aid  
Tryin to go to trial with the DA  
What!

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