

Capone-N-Noreaga**"Revenge"**

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If it's possible I'll step in your obstacles

[Chorus]

Oh shit you better watch out for this

Revenge so sweet that you might wanna flip

Ride on your enemies, bust they shit

Throw away the pistols throw away the clips

[Cappadonna]

Big grits, big ox snatch ice at Woodstock

Remember those kids that hold cries they runnin fast

Crack spillin out they sides

It's the Hill brothers that kill

And raps on a blue trap water bugs nothin but thugs

Cops circlin, two cuts on shorty mugged

Streets turn by the flyest of bug

It's switch the e-shit fucker

I take rhymes like a piss

Eat the beats like tuna fish

Stay focussed, your camp is dead meat and drop
worms

Wu-Tang is up on it too big to back down

Defeat never heard of I came with the crowd merger

The super friends seek that revenge

Bout to fuck out, you kiss girls on the mouth

Over here all of my niggas is bout bout

[Chorus]

[Timbo King]

Call me straight up oak y'all niggas just plain panel

Guns from my Ceridoor ask mic ammo

Cross fire, bullets racashe horizontal

Brooklyn bridge pharazano niggas know the motto

Follow the path, knowledge the craft

Swallow a whole bottle of math

Since biology class

Grand achery, bow and arrow split your grand largely

Afro in ya heads, robin hoods drop goods in these wild
lands

A desert eagle in a child's hands

Your style's planned, my styles blend earth, wind, fire,
water

You never know my son might fuck Mariah's daughter

Ill visions of victory without a battle

Breathes through tracks like cold winds towards Seattle
Sound travels through fiber optics under gravel
Combining six sixty and they try to handle
Niggas try to handle
[Chorus]
-a

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