

Cappadonna

"Get Away From The Door"

Visit "[Get Away From The Door](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

F/ Inspectah Deck

[Intro: Cappadonna]

Yo! Get away from the door
Everybody get the fuck back
Staten Island, stand up

[Cappadonna]

I live a street life, nothin' but hard times and strife
I be stuck on the block try'nna make things right
Sold crack for a living, now I could write
Not just for the paper, for the sacrifice
Vibe with me, the cops come ride with me
I'm all in the hood, yeah nigga, slide with me
If the feds start lookin' for Don, survive with me
Experience my I'll pain, the broke windows in the rain
Crackheads goin' insane
Marlo stuck dope in his vein, lift him up
Bodies in the back of the hood, stiffen up
It get ugly and shit, why it gotta be this?
We came a long way, fuck cheaters
We don't wanna bust the Heaterz
No speakin' on the phone, we don't trust receivers
(yeah)
Park Hill be the real niggaz and Don' Divas (it ain't over,
it just begun)

[Chorus: Inspectah Deck]

Enough of your bullshit, my niggaz'll pull quick
Berettas and full quicks, guerillas and convicts
Armed and dangerous, bombs and bangers, kid
Stormin' the game with it, calm but anxious and
I'll whip yo ass for this, come with the cash or it's
On with the blast and it's, gonna get hazardous
Niggaz should know by now, niggaz should know my
style
Shaolin, hold me down, frontin', there goes the pow!

[Cappadonna]

Why it gotta be like this
Police fightin' us with night sticks, niggaz carryin' ice
picks

Sometimes, niggaz we do crimes, I ain't gotta tell you
Niggaz throwin' up signs, niggaz shipped to Bellview
Son, don't let coke dog smell you
Run if you packin' something, do what I tell you
Skate, nigga, never let jake nail you
I got caught up in the grind but I fell through
Now I'm back on the spot, keep my eye on you
Make a phone call, kid, or put a spy on you..
And this is dedicated to all my niggaz in the ghetto
Big dimes and C Rule, jugs of Palmetto
I'm in too deep and I just can't let go
Catchin' my pain, real niggaz that respect dough

[Chorus]

[Outro: Cappadonna (sample)]

It's my world!

Fucked up... stick 'em! Ugh..

2-4, Graveyard Shift

(The names and the faces have changed

But the game, is still the same...)

Visit [Cappadonna](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.