

## Mc Lyte "Cappucino"

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It was a caf? it was a caf? on the westside  
It was a caf? on  
It was a caf? on the westside, midtown

It was a caf? on the westside, midtown  
Said they had the best cap of cappucino around  
So I stepped in, and I ordered a cup  
Someone grabbed me by my throat and said, "shut the  
fuck up!"  
And I did, pronto, quick fast  
How much longer would the torture last?  
In the wrong place, at the wrong time  
It was a drug sale, I could feel from behind  
Death, it was gettin closer, right behind my back  
Ready to attack  
I got shot in a shoot-out, and then I died  
I could feel it, I was on the other side  
In between lives, I'm so confused  
What do I do, oh, what do I do?  
But was it really time for me to go?  
Why, oh why did I need cappucino?  
Why, oh why?  
Why, oh why did I need cappucino?  
Why, oh why?  
Why, oh why did I need cappucino?

Why, oh why did I need cappucino?  
But then I calmed down, I spotted some friends  
That I knew in a past life, way back when  
A couple had died in a drug world  
And this one guy died fightin over his girl  
Another died drivin while intoxicated  
Why do people make livin so complicated?  
But then I saw a girl, her name was mary  
Introduced to drugs by her boyfriend harry  
He sold crack to the kids on the uptown corners  
A social worker named hannah smith tried to warn her  
But she wouldn't listen, no one listens  
I saw the light, I awakened, it was a dream  
Man oh man, you shoulda heard me scream  
So glad to be given - my life back  
So good to be livin - or is dead better?

I didn't have to run from the bullets or drugs  
And I didn't have to run from the murderers or thugs  
I didn't have to worry about fallin from a plane  
But at this caf? was death still callin my name?  
Or did this caf? even exist?  
And was my name just another on the death list?  
I knew it couldn't happen, even though  
On the bottom of my shirt was a spot of cappucino...

Cappucino  
Cappucino

Bust it, to some of you that really don't know  
I break it down to you, the word 'cappucino'  
It's somewhat like coffee, then again not quite  
It's creamy and smooth, and it goes down light  
They charge you 3 dollars, you ask is it worth it?  
But when you start drinkin... shit, it'd be workin  
I'm hooked, well, I was, cause, yo, it's the best  
But if everytime I drink I voyage through death  
I leave it alone and just stick to tea  
Cappucino was fly, but too fly for me

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It was a caf? on the westside  
It was a caf? on the west...  
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Cappucino

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