

## Capone & Noreaga "Y'All Don't Wanna"

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[Noreaga]

Yeah..

Why they don't get a nigga like me  
to sing the national anthem or nuttin?  
{\*laughs\*} It's nothin!

Nokio! (Flame, Nokio)

NOKIO GIVE US A BEAT BABY - SOME GANGSTA SHIT  
YO!

CNN, the best group that ever lived  
Best blowin fuckin group that ever lived in rap  
Hundred percent real stories, we speak truth  
Yo, tell 'em how your life is son  
How your life is yo?

[Noreaga]

My life is nuttin like a sitcom, you see I sip Dom  
I rock Jor-dan's, and can't stand Pip-pen's  
Bases loaded, coach want me to bunt  
but I'ma go for the homer and cock the pump  
I was the kid in the hood your moms ain't want you with  
Now I'm rich, tell your moms one-two click  
Since a young one, I love heaven and love hell  
Escobar style, I'll build my own jail  
The America's, 'merica's, favorite thug  
to sell cocaine, America's, favorite drugs  
Me and 'Pone like the military, we train niggaz  
and the hoes don't fuck, they just brain niggaz  
CNN, focus on us, we coco-nuts  
We throw our gang signs up, (?) wit us  
Set up a congregation, so I can orally speak  
I orally, have sex cause my aura(?) is deep, it go

[Chorus: Capone-N-Noreaga]

{Pone} Y'all don't wanna fuck with us  
CNN out for them pesos  
Y'all don't wanna bust with us  
Niggaz better move when we say so  
{Nore} What's this I hear?  
{Pone} CNN ain't real?!  
{Nore} What's this I hear?  
{Pone} CNN is wack?!

{Nore}What's this I hear?  
{Pone}CNN won't kill?!  
{Nore}Now what's this I hear?  
{Pone}CNN ain't back?!

[Capone]

Yo, I give you every part of my life, from my paralyzed  
finger

to the foul death of my moms, the slug and the length  
of my arm

I'm "The Answer" like Allen I.

Who runs sick like cancer on the Island, I

I'm the first that ever loc'ed on a Nok' track

CNN back, like #5 Jordan's purple and black

We spazzed on purpose, fuck tryin to sit in a cat'

I erase drama and talk, memories in my rap

It's kinda hard to rap on radio while I sit in the box

All I could think was money, send a few flicks to my  
pops

I give the street life my all, stripes and scars

Nights was hard, felt I had a right to rob

Now I spit righteous bars, FUCK livin like the stars

Give me a hood crib and a Chrysler Dodge

Cause I'm just like y'all, my kicks scuff like y'all

I still get harassed and searched up like y'all

[Chorus]

[Capone]

Yo, imagine us cowards

You still live with mommy, still get allowance

I chase Henny, bubblin ounces

I returned off a short stretch, stuck in the mountains

What's this I hear huh? This is my year

'Pone shit kosher you think not? I give you my ear

Now listen closer I was born, and I'ma die here

Listen soldier, I rap and keep one in the holster

Nigga you front, and I'ma pop one in your shoulder

[Noreaga]

Yo raise the partition, cock guns with ammunition

Knock you out position, and have your little hoe missin

Niggaz get locked up, I spread my love

Yo they leave God-Body but they come home Blood

Balloon bags full of weed, yo I send you those

and it's all about my niggaz, won't mention hoes

Keep it tight on all four corners, warrant search

Po'-po' and C.O.'s they all get merked, it go

[Chorus] - repeat 2X

[Noreaga]  
Yeah, it's like this  
Collaboration, CNN gangsta shit  
with my nigga Nokio on the beats  
On the boards, fuckin shit up y'all, yeah  
He on the boards, fuckin shit up y'all  
Huh, a hit record, got a hit record, written all over the  
track  
Aiiyo it got a hit record all over the track  
Yeah hit record, written all over the track..

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