

Mr. Capone-E "Always And Forever"

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Yeah! It's the O.G. Capone the one and only. The real "Always And Forever" Foo! Uh! Capone-E you fucking turban-head son of a bitch. Once and for all punk, check me out.

[Verse 1]

I roll with the perros Ben D'd and Chuck'd out
Capone-E in my hood better roll the fuck out
When I see your face then we pull the guns out
Push a couple through his head knock you bums out
Hi-Power wanna beef with my Mexicans tactics
I rip them vato's ass's like my step dad did
Use to battle rap, now I'm letting them clap
Confrontations come on now, I got ammo for that
Got guns is mean, ugly dudes on the team
Double X size jersey number thirteen
Got a Pakistani cock-blocking my dream
No fucking problem, got a plan for Hassiem
Ese you already know you ain't busting a nut
Your whole album is wack even the Nate Dogg cut
Now how the fuck you gon' just sneak in the game
And disrespect The King
And disrespect my name

[Chorus]

Come on now, there's only one Capone
Not enough room for your ass Cabron
Talk alotta masa you'se a fraud Cabron
Got a couple vala's for your squad Cabron
Come on now, why you dissing me man?
Wanna-be Sureno outta Pakistan
Tryna do your thing you ain't bringing it man
Quit fucking lying to my Mexicans man (Yeah!)

[Capone talking]

Aight, this too easy homie you ain't even got a sixteen to retaliate and I don't even know why I'm wasting my time with you. You 9/11 supporting son of a bitch, fuck you ese! There's only one Capone off my nuts you fucking faggot. Next time you address yourself it better be Mrs. Capone-E not Capone you ain't worthy of the title muthafucka.

[Verse 2]

Yo, yo, back off these N-U-T-Z's
Stevie Wonder muthafucka you don't see me
I'm complex puto you're too easy
Eyebrow plucked and my team is greasy
"Imperial" you ain't heard the CD
Rhyme book of the city
Conejo did you shitty
You ain't a gangster your face too pretty
"Always And Forever",
Yeah homeboy whatever
"Last Man Standing",
Ese who you stressing
Must be little children
Or High School Freshmen
Me and you knowing that you ain't Mexican
So how in the fuck you even Sur Side reppin'?
Got the terrorist holding your nuts
Strapping on explosives, blowing shit up
Quit disrespecting my raza
You Middle Eastern? wanna-be Mexican, yo!

[Chorus]

Come on now, there's only one Capone
Not enough room for your ass Cabron
Talk alotta masa you'se a fraud Cabron
Got a couple vala's for your squad Cabron
Come on now, why you dissing me man?
Wanna-be Sureno outta Pakistan
Tryna do your thing you ain't bringing it man
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[Verse 3]

Yeah you despise me man
'Cause I'm a wiser man
You just another water-boy for the Taliban
Seen you in the?Bagel?, yeah they dared me man
Had you in the scope but I spared you man
Talking like you wanna scare us man
Latino Jam Records we could careless man
Why you even wanna beef against the best?
From Harpys to San Fer. Chicano rap's best
Had to go out and get you some llantas
'Cause on your own you'se a straight up lapa
Tryna fit in with the camaradas
Damn, don't it suck boy that you ain't raza?
Your new CD cover is straight up caca
Waiting for a dick
How you holding your lips (you faggot)
How does it feel knowing you ain't ever

Gonna be like Capone "Always And Forever"

[Skit]

Hassiem! Get over herr! How come my son is wearing a thirteen on his churt? Chu have not ran the store for two weeks. Two weeks! You no work! Chu want to rrap you fucking boy you are Pakistani we do not do those things! Get outta herr!

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