

Mr. Capone-E "It Ain't About Me"

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(Mr. Capone-E)

If it aint gangsta shit, it aint about me,
if it aint about the bitches, it aint about me,
if its southpark no bite, it aint about me,
so grab a drink, smoke a blunt cuz im back in the street
(2X)

Fuck the dumb shit, i want shit, im back on the scene,
i left a couple of years but im back like a G, quick stop
loop down just fucking your hoe, since south side thing
i see rapers come and go,
little leva, they need to stomp on their gay shit, when i
speak I drop nothing but the motherfucking hits
huuwee,

the streets are mine, you can talk all you want but just
look how I ride, sur side, blue paÃƒÂƒÃ±os and the F
fuck the rest, all my locos got my back so puncks dont
stare, I keep it gangbanging, the game needs me
back, so I step it with the boogie like a gangster man
taaadaawww, we can all get down, is a gangsta party
so fuck you and your crowd, Im in a circle with killaz
and ridaz playas from the street, Im back mother
fuckers and you know is all me

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Back arbolo, pacific coke and coronas you cant fuck
with a G motherfuckers I told ya, steeling toys to make
you clap, talking all this beef shit bitches where you at?
Im a sunshine, just mocking you clowns and all the
hoes love me, thats the way I get down , I gotta get
some, cuz im still a PIMP, bitch get out of my caddie
shes nothing but a bitch, Im a soldier coming back for
my title, I left for a second and still aint no bagos,
GASCHO! what the fuck supposed yo do, go after all
this road trappers on youtube?

snoop dog said this fags wanna copy your shit, they
cant both hold it down on lil west, one million records
sold and Im still to cold, I give a fuck about a record
deal I still get sold

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I still keep old G, beggie jerseys and nikes, who the
fuck said I cant, foul Im feeling 90's, 2009 I still turn
heads, and all this po-po-lice still want me dead,
low lifes without stripes,
always talking on the mic, well im getting head from all
you motherfucker dont denie it, you watching my shit,
you studying me foul, all you fouls taking notes while
Im taking you to school,
time out! you get exposed to the redes, motherfucker
cant get all my level so you better feel it, so get off all
this nuts, and let the good times roll, Imma kick it with
nothing but homie ridaz on parole, keep it gangsta and
pass me the fire, Im smoking for my G's and ridaz
straight up south siderz, high power to the fullest,
its time for a change, so I see all eyes on me as I bring
back the game

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By: Nelson R

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