

Music

"The Life of a"

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They'll be a man
One to lead his people into victory
One who goes through time
One who seen pain
The one who see's the glory
That man is I, Capone
The leader, follow me

They wanna beat me like Rodney
See me like Pac
Have me like O.J. doing 100 in the drop
Railroad me like the Hurricane but I won't stop, let's go

[Chorus]

Look at my life (look at my life)
Look at my life, I'ma gangsta (gangsta, gangsta,
gangsta)
Look at my life (look at my life)
Look at my life, I'ma gangsta (gangsta)
I'ma gangsta

[Verse 1]

Yo, yo
Take a journey through my life
Walk through the nights with me
It's a long road ahead of us, I hope that your nights
crispy
Queensbridge, a trife city delapidated slums
I've seen political homicides and crack related ones
Pac and Biggie, god bless em I don't know where to
begin
Forgive me lord for I've committed a sin
I sold crack to my mans mom
I feed my uncle dope in his arm
I testify to every word wrote in this song
Except the 5th commandment, thou shall not kill
I obviously ignored it cause my blood shall not spill
So I chose to squeeze first
Put you 6 feet deep in the dirt
And watch your cold soul emerge from the earth
I was a star first, then I grew into the sun

Destined to shine over the planet
Till I came across a gun, infactutated by the sound
When the shots get sprayed, like (gunshots)
I'm about to take the streets through another phase

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

I'm amazed I'm still living
I came close to the end of my days
I couldn't let the streets raise my two siblings
Or my kid, I'm too thoro, I survived through prison
Collide with rival clicks spitting, listen
I live life like I'm racing to an early death
Exceeding the speed limit, with no brakes
Quiet when I step, reality bites
I'm gangsta for life, so I squeeze like
I hold the mac precise
With 32 shot clips
And turn your hard top into a convertible drop whip
They talking to rappers, chose my name to reflect
I'm hot, grimy entertainers come
Drama east to west
I don't wanna kill no more
At times I hear death knocking at my front door
Feeling like I'm being watched everytime that I score
What if the pigs got me on survaillance
A rebel to the law, I got 2 strikes against me
1 shot in me, a vest and a semi
It's me against the world don't tempt me

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Ah yo lets all bust from jail, a mink
A pound of the real, a 37 inch link
Money in the bank, a Coup to match it
I was released like a boss mis-acting
You know the kind of thing a gangsta could relax in
Lifes a bitch, but fuck it
Trying to keep my whole faculty covered
And spits more like an iraqian thugging
If you wanna take me, mommy I'm coming
But if not, they can never break
I'ma keep gunning and bust shots

[Chorus 2x]

I'm the one that was running from the cops
I bust back at them niggas
It's real man I came from the bottom - strivin'

Label to label, with the Yankees now (look at my life)
I'm with big bosses (look at my life I'm a gangsta)
The life, it's the loud, the mourns, the kings
We movin up now (look at my life)
Big gangsta moves (look at my life)
Taking care of bussiness
My niggas up north - Got you
STREETS - I'M A GANGSTA (I'm a gangsta)
(music fades)

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