

Noreaga "Bleeding from The Mouth"

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Intro:

Trackmasters nigga
L.o.x, cnn

Verse 1:

[capone]
I been through,
Runnin' from cops,
Eatin' beef on the corner
Been through cold cells
Thug in the bench,
Till that was former
I been put the mack upon ya
Look faget
Turn around to shshshsh, to shoot fagets
I been a star
Since pat benetar
Cnn, lox the type of shit that have you fleein' a rock
I been put the key in a lock
Who got a song, hot a capone
And nore got the benz, first day home
I been beat niggas, piss spittin' on hoes
Thinkin' they too good for hood niggas
Been in my zone
Been in chance since larry holmes (?)
And in a forthbuilding,
Been had 'em rappin' the street
Caught 'em wide over y.o, first felony
So I ain't bought a m ching ching
What is you tellin' me

Verse 2:

[noreaga]
Yo, yo
I got guns, guns
Mad fuckin' guns, ha
I had them hundreds when you had them little ones, ha
But fuck that, live niggas, iraq
And you can catch me with a teletubbie
Holdin' my gat
Yo, I'm a soldier, what
You a soldier, nigga infect

A wow, niggas from suddenly just settin' a trap
I murder you, the niggas fiend
Just fiend to attack
You shut the tunnel down twice like militant nice
We at the club tonight, nore yo
Please be nice
I bought the bar out
Crystal, no glass, no ice
I drink it straight from the bottle,
When I spit on a ho
Ayyo, you punked that bitch
Now I piss on a ho
Melvin flynt, exclusive new shit
You better tell you heard 'em on this trackmas-shit

Chorus:

[jadakiss]

Yo, yo,

Nore keep the gunners in crack

To get you in style

[noreaga]

L.o.x, cnn, y.o. to iraq

[jadakiss]

Luxury cars, twenty thous,

Thugged out the bar

[noreaga]

House on the hill

And my niggas flowin' for real

[jadakiss]

Star in the hood

When niggas go to war we good

We just thugged out hustlers

It's on the hood

We the deepest niggas out

[noreaga]

The streetest niggas out

[jadakiss]

L.o.x and cnn

And leave you bleedin' from your mouth

Verse 3:

[jadakiss]

I learned at a young age

Not to ride with dummies

I won't die for they man

But I die for money

[styles paniro]

And if the lox get rich

We gon devide the money

Were we from we stay live

And survivin' hungry

[jadakiss]
And don't pass me a blunt
Cause you could pass me a gun
[styles paniro]
And you can have that pretty bitch,
Right after I cum
[jadakiss]
And you can front and keep your watch
We go punch your long
[styles paniro]
L.o.x style
[jadakiss]
Cocksucker
[styles paniro]
Dump and we run
[jadakiss]
All our dogs up in the slums
[styles paniro]
Pumpin' they jumps
[jadakiss]
Holdin' they pits
[styles paniro]
Lightin' blunts
Loadin' they shit
[jadakiss]
And niggas can't understand,
That we married the street
And we felt like we were cheatin'
We ain't carryin' our heat
[styles paniro]
And we don't like holdin' nothing
But we carry a beat
Hopin' them stay strong
[jadakiss]
And they can carry the griever
You break bread with a thief
[styles paniro]
And then you scarry to sleep
[jadakiss]
And we don't try to bury you
[styles paniro & jadakiss]
We try to bury a jeep

Chorus:

Outro:
[noreaga]
What
What
What, what, what
What

What
What, what, what

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