

Noreaga

"L.A., L.A"

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[Noreaga]

Chorus: It's long and mad track
keep the loot in Iraq,
Iraq, see the world, the world, see Iraq
binoculars, ours is out, son, they watching us
jake hit the strip, now police try locking us

repeat

[Castro?] It's CREAM on my land
original man, cross water
my team break border and court order
ESP network, TNT explosive expert
your head jerk, back flip, illegal life shit
bad guys in black ??, left the scene rowdy
air cloudy, a bunch of smoke flow astoundly
new assembly, new identity, remember me
keep remedy for the poison of my enemies
maw and remy, Jack D the allizy, yo the motif
don p, personal henny, have me hurt many
actions, coke infractions, immanuel and fidel
our money well, help the crack sale
stack bail, then we map trail
get it all back, smoke the black, hold the gat

[Musolini?] The streets got me thinking 'bout my man's
passing
stashing, the ?? with a passion
got to make it happen, the block steaming
and 12 k the cops scheming
securuity be on my back for wrong reasons
i'm living what i'm saying on the block all day
before i weren't sure, now I know it's the way
like if I get caught, I'ma pay
illegal life, livin' trife what can I say
getting bent, million dollar dream
hennesey and maui, while i'm chilling with my man
on the wood set
Front, I strike accurate, you get wet
whatever choice you select, handle appropriate
baby nine murder my crime, you a fake

Lefraktion, just wait
i need half out of that cake of regulate
taking while you scheming, contemplate
only results in a 360 action
but if it come back then I'm pumping double-action
blasting, tearing nigga's physicals in
try to contend, you gets no days, with no wins
my clientle excel, it's like the double-fell
drawn into the streets young
so now I know it well
Chorus

[Mendosa?] Yo son I'm packing steel where ya hard
hat?
you pull out, ya bust that, your gat useless
where ya heart at?
it fingers the trigger, change your lay with fake nigga
beef with every nigga, watch your back
of course you get clapped, you didn't bust gat
splendid nigga, dirty rap
for my (i)raq attack, bust you with mega gat
once a cool cat, smoking dagger, put it in my back
why you did it like that?
now my skin bubble fat
go to sleep I wake you up
[Noreaga] What What! What What!
[Mendosa] In your krib tie you up
[Noreaga] What What! What What!
[Mendosa] Hot oil on ya gut
[Noreaga] Get bucked! Get bucked!
[Mendosa] Iraq element don't give a fuck

Chorus

[Troy Outlaw] We on a mission, not a small-time thing
I'm addicted to this cash, like crack-addicted fiend to
the crack
but I ain't in to doing no drugs
I'm just pushing hits, and stacking chips
like I'm stacking bricks for a building
cuz we be building this empire fortress
secure tight like barb wire
for infiltrators, regulators, try to manipulate
booby traps got you hooked like fish to bait
watch you deflate, like air balloons
try and ambush this platoon
you run into a monsoon
like stormy weather, give a ???
cuz we bust bullets thinking much more clever
eating through your gear like acid rain
feeling pain, living like a snake in the grass

you won't gain, simple and plain,
my team play the game so we can win
we want it all, so we can breath like the wind

[Noreaga] busting .360, cherry red 850
he blitz devilish, get cursed fucking with me
eyebrows thick, resemble (Some arabian guy)
arabian mind, with source for firearm
ceasar, waves bangin, brown wallabies
empty cigars, stay smoked in cool cars
queens escobar where jewels like scars
you heavy gold, Slick Rick changed it
yo, the main vic, plotting on you since '86
now it's 9-6, you lay low, you mad rich
strictly big shit, big play, heavyweight
bodycloth, hear a verse, put it in park
let the dubs spark, now we ride, my weed dark
dig deeper, black guns and black repher
my brothers keeper, throw on the world in a sleeper
the grim reaper, so much work he got a beeper
the word def, stamp that, it's on your chest
yo you bullshit, my click thick, kid we pull shit
grip tight, illegal life aerolight
thug blood, the same blood, thicker than water
slaughter, play this shit in tape recorder
from iraq to yugoslavia, somalia
capadre, diamonte, pope', world war 3
CNN history, by the powers of God,
that is invested in me, since '93
locked up, I did three, got 85% of yall
worshiping me, back in L.C., hop in cab 33

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