

Noreaga

"Parole Violaters"

Visit "[Parole Violaters](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Intro:

Doin' it up everyday son. Word up. Still on. C.N.N. still live on what.

C.N.N. live long. Live on word up. Check it. Dedicated knowhat!msayin'?

Noreaga:

Yo Pone I know you left and goin up creek soon
You know my address God write me letters keep me in tune

I still remember when we first met
Yo it was up north I had the Iraq flag your comrad
With do bad yo Arab damn dun how you get caught?
Sometimes I look back and think that the shit is my fault
Cause it was me God body had to dead that pork
I went after him and clapped him up after we faught
Then the beef got deeper than what the clique thought
Peep the bucket head leather walley head thoroughbred

Doin' this with two shorties sleepin' in the same bed
So what up Pone nigga I can't zone
Without you think about you
Up at night without my airlight
Shine like broad day light to pay price

Hook:

So if ya heart stop beatin' I'll go back in time
Make your heart beat again real niggas till the end
We try to succeed nigga smoke weed
Contemplated dedicated
To real niggas that could relate it (x2)
(C.N.N.) C.N.N. say it loud yo
(C.N.N.) C.N.N. say it proud yo (x2)

Noreaga:

Peep the second part ya'll
You like the brain I'm like the heart
Yo from day one start you on walley clark
Inside the park I told you Q.B.L.F.C. combine heavenly
We formulatheed this escalate just like a heavy key
Enough niggas slam down summers and winters bust a

full court press
Our defence apply the best
Rock the A.V.X. cock pit cover my chest
Yo they bag Palm, L.Murder everybody
Doe Boy, Real RaI, Nitty and Montey
Lebannon, Little Worm dun, Little Jamal yo remain calm
I know you blood dun but we can warm
Yo collide God niggas here tie hard like bye God
Plus release now my clique form like the teeth now
Kill beef now make you dead like sea snail
We Averex down to our fuckin' feet
Now jakes snatch my nigga Frank up off the streets
Now Votos Locos my niggas loco for dolos
Light trees up yo in the future fuck with these up
You keep my tees up I K-Tone always squeeze up

talking:

This goes out to all my niggas locked up right now

Hook

Noreaga:

Yo for all my people locked up I got rock chopped up
Hold the block up until you pop up
The banks stopped up

talking:

I don't want no more to drink man.

Noreaga:

Yo I was raised around planets and stars
Jail bars my vernacular repotoire
Lust double cars
Why it seems like everyone still ends up in Green Right
By all means right you get lock it really seem like
Some get hit turn blood and some quit
Yo guerilla vice grip
Latin Kings ice pick
God's reppin' with muslims keep Islam safe
What's your fate yo?
What do you believe what do you know?
Slow it down so reap what you sew

Hook

Visit [Noreaga](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.