

## Noreaga "The Life of a... (Gangsta)"

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**(feat. Capone, Chinky)**

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 ???  
Queensbridge, a trife city ??? 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 to 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  
???

*[Chorus]*

*[Verse 3]*

??? 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 ???  
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]*

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