

## The Smashing Pumpkins

### "Going Legit"

Visit "[Going Legit](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

(Noreaga)

Now tell em to step up into the life of a gangster  
Cause there is a difference between me and the other  
rappers  
Other rappers talk about what their friends did  
And what their friends saw  
IM talking about what I did, and what I saw, smell me?  
So it go a little some like this, check it out  
Aha, yo, yo, yo..

Verse 1: Noreaga

Yo if I had my choice I woulda been rhyme  
I woulda been told niggaz that I coulda shine  
A Yo Boricua, Pueto Rica, 100 miles IM running  
IM just a nigga for life, straight from, Iraq, just living  
my life  
No tattle tell, he did it, she did it  
Why u snitch on grown men, and snitch on kids  
Yo my ice go, platinum grenade for show  
Tell what? Go tell your little stink ass hoe  
So what I got Dou, she ain't going get nothing Dou  
I rock the Shirlock home brand, made with Timberlands  
Cars ain't nothing now, straight fronting now  
I crash one get another one fuck it now  
Spanish (ten cuidao te dejo plotao)(degracio,  
degracio)  
What, (que que que que) what...

Chorus (repeat 2x)

Who woulda thought this n-o-r making these hits  
Who woulda thought this, my niggaz making it rich  
Who woulda thought this; always in and out some shit  
Who woulda thought this, my niggaz making legit

Verse 2: Noreaga

A Yo the movie called thugged out  
End thug out, by thug out, for thugged out  
You live a day in my life and just buggout

I used to live in 5e by the drug house  
It was a reign and we all got paid  
Cause when the crack house closed  
Yo you open your stage, yellow  
Bags and green tops, I got mean rocks  
Selling crack buying out all the weed spots  
I had doe but I still was mad  
Back then, national, Willie was my cab  
I was hated in the hood Yo by all the mothers  
I used to, deliver food Yo my six brothers  
Robbing Chinese food man, me and my crew and  
Raster boys saying u,s a rude men, I grew up foul  
But now ill improved that, did it for my daughter  
And my little man...

Chorus (repeat 2x)

A Yo I came up, what what, making it happen  
For rapping in the corner the posy we going platinum  
Niggaz doubting me duo, cause I was Latin  
A nigga Rican speaking for all my Puerto Ricans  
Dominicano, Peruvian, and Chicano  
We in the same boat, a Yo we all sell the same coke  
Getting bag in the pins with the same coke  
I love my niggaz and my niggaz love me  
You get lock, and get bailed like 1-2-3  
Bartolina at the side Yo is your attorney  
Clap niggaz clap, clap (clap) Yo case dismissed  
Tell the judge kiss your ass, dumb ass bitch  
Animal bud, animal thug, animal blood, Yo  
Show my niggaz like animal love..

Chorus (repeat 2x)

Who woulda thought that shit uh?  
Spanish (maricone tan frontiando como si hicieron algo  
En su vida, nunca hicieron mierda, por mi mai que lo  
odio  
Te lo juro pai, hijo e gran puta, sopla pipi chupa panti  
Que se vallan par carajo, jala lo parta la madre de lo  
tomate  
Sinverguensa.. He he he he  
Que? Que? Que? Que?

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