

## Capone-N-Noreaga/Noreaga/N.O.R.E. "Halfway Thugs"

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[Noreaga]

Word up son

I did cause I had to discipline niggaz, knahmsayin?

Eatin like he live, he ain't live, word up

Nobody can't eat if I can't, word up

If I can't eat God, don't let nobody eat God

You ain't live - I'll eat ya food kid

I'll take your food, it's on

It's on now.. word up

Cause he's a halfway - thug that he betray

If you got locked that ass'd probably come home gay

smack, blood out ya mouth (what the fuck you say)

Break your feeble ass down (cause you ain't in my league)

Yo, now ain't that the pot callin the kettle black

I used to peddle crack, you never sold drugs so stop frontin

I pushed the war button, you cold panicked

Use tools to fix ya fucking face like a mechanic

Dramatic, dynamic, and underhanded

You say the shit that I say for so long I can't stand it

The God bandit, erupt like volcano

Shittin lava, right on they armor, you blood(?) farmer

What Wha? (??)Hasa, gato, nuto cuatro(??)

Imbalance the scales of slaughter, Iraq discipline

and open ya face, spit on the cut, pour the Henny in

??? fuck a popa get smoked properly

It ain't even got to be handed on record

Just me and you, one on one, I'm only one

Yo, the only one, ??? team alphabet

Your power counterfeit, fraudulent, fraudulent yo

Who's fascinated? I get highly lifted and upgraded

You playa hate it, bite me before I made it

My opposition, competition ya code scratched

like gats without serial numbers that don't match

CNN form, gang is called "Art of War"

Yo you weak minded, dumb deaf the nigga blinded

Left behind in, lost and found you can't find it

John the Baptist, observe, mad water

Surveillance my style, exile, feeble and fragile  
Not one crew, fuck you up like we do  
252 (25 to life kid) CNN will shoot right through  
Set it off (what) break you off, just like a big brick  
Top that shit, mix and contaminate it  
Navigate it, 2-5 the most hated  
My satellite will orbit in rap, planet's my oxygen  
We poppin it, kick through door, do-rag and moccasin  
You can't stop, Lieutenant Arab  
Thirsty to have what you have  
Bust a new trade, Illuminati be the new age  
Masquerade courageous, loud and boisterous in three  
stages  
They try to get my Thunn twist in cages  
So get the word spread, spread it like love  
You halfway - thug nigga you betray  
Yo I used to hang around with y'all, cover ground with  
y'all  
Now I flip turn around and pull the pound on y'all  
Dissolve, that weak shit you thought just revolved  
like the Earth at its axis, I got access to map this  
pure blackness, yo attack this - blood sucker of the  
poor  
My power show and prove, livin on the 5th floor  
We at war, with the foolish  
Get deducted, lose points, they can't do this  
like I do this so what what, what what, what what, what  
what!

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