

**Capone-N-Noreaga/Noreaga/N.O.R.E.****"Hey y'all"**

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(INTRO) Capone (Noreaga)  
CNN won y'all (Hey y'all)  
Hey y'all, hey y'all (Hey y'all)  
Hey y'all, hey y'all (Hey y'all)  
Hey y'all, hey y'all (Hey y'all)  
CNN won y'all (Hey y'all)  
Hey y'all, hey y'all (Hey y'all)  
Hey y'all, hey y'all (Hey y'all)  
Hey y'all, hey y'all (Hey y'all)  
Hey y'all, hey y'all (Hey y'all)  
CNN won y'all (Hey y'all)  
Hey y'all, hey y'all (Hey y'all)

(Verse 1: Noreaga)  
My ice go bling, when you see my shine  
And Flex got us spinnin joints like seven times  
Chicks look at they ass, then look at they tits  
Thinkin it's they turn they know I'm rich  
I like a hood rat make a hood book of my bitch  
Ay yo she get what she get don't ask for shit  
And I told y'all niggaz that I bust to the sceddene  
Y'all niggaz is wack like the cops solid cuisine  
Fuck that yo, all them niggaz is straight wack  
Blow holes through they chest slugs go through they  
back  
And what got me mad is that I really wanna dump off  
I say M.U. see if y'all wanna dump off  
I was a little kid when I went up north  
But now I'm grown an, I got a benz and a land  
And hoes wanna give me head right in front of my  
mans  
And when I got the plan I stay wit fams  
While y'all coke head niggaz still sniff on grams

Chorus: Capone (Noreaga)  
CNN won y'all (Hey y'all)  
Hey y'all, hey y'all (Hey y'all)  
Hey y'all, hey y'all (Hey y'all)  
Hey y'all, hey y'all (Hey y'all)  
Hey y'all, hey y'all (Hey y'all)

Hey y'all, hey y'all (Hey y'all)  
CNN won y'all (Hey y'all)  
Hey y'all, hey y'all (Hey y'all)

(Verse 2: Capone)

Yo, yo, yo,  
Now first of all I'ma send this out to y'all the thug  
niggaz who brawl  
Playin in halls making cellular calls  
On a run from the laws wit a gat in they claws  
Wit a pack in they draws  
I ain't even threw the cracks in they paws  
Bang Bang we love to settle the score  
Shift from me in the fourth these guys is ready for war  
I say the kingdom of the fame once more we reclaim  
Either a cop, slug or twenty thou threw on a chain  
Niggaz simplistic I been flipped it pumped through  
blizzards  
Clutched the gun on my hip, survival of the fittest  
I runt this shit like business  
C.E.O. crack merchants tell me when it's dark like  
guiness  
Fly son'll do I run a few  
Piss on the world we number one, you shitty niggaz still  
number two  
Gunnin you down bitch you frontin you  
Like "Oh shit" tried to run, I put one in her too

(Chorus)

(Verse 3: Algado Shoballoti)

Ay yo,  
Now holla at me like hey y'all  
We let it spray y'all  
Front and y'all pay fall  
Tried to flip the game like an eight ball  
You speedin  
I got the guts to pace y'all  
Haters they ain't lovin you  
I'm trying to live comfortable  
Fuck it like Cliff Huckstable  
Gettin cash what a thug'll do  
Fuck hoes and never call once so they could never call  
me a bugaboo  
I reign from the sky to the concrete under you  
My team known to break beats, pussy and mugs too  
I'm down where the crips play criddaps  
And bloods scream bliddap  
CNN fall back let us get that  
We get your kids kidnapped  
If its feed back be like that man from cuba beggin for

your seed back  
And if you don't see me wit CNN or F.C.  
Thats like the hood with nobody named Wise or Kiki  
And my mics sound nice next to Joe Twenty  
We snatch you right up out yo fake fendi, hey y'all

(Chorus)

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