

Capone-N-Noreaga/Noreaga/N.O.R.E.**"Y'all don't wanna"**

Visit "[Y'all don't wanna](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Noreaga]

Yeah..

Why they don't get a nigga like me
to sing the national anthem or nuttin?
{*laughs*} It's nothin!

Nokio! (Flame, Nokio)

NOKIO GIVE US A BEAT BABY - SOME GANGSTA SHIT
YO!

CNN, the best group that ever lived
Best blowin fuckin group that ever lived in rap
Hundred percent real stories, we speak truth
Yo, tell 'em how your life is son
How your life is yo?

[Noreaga]

My life is nuttin like a sitcom, you see I sip Dom
I rock Jor-dan's, and can't stand Pip-pen's
Bases loaded, coach want me to bunt
but I'ma go for the homer and cock the pump
I was the kid in the hood your moms ain't want you with
Now I'm rich, tell your moms one-two click
Since a young one, I love heaven and love hell
Escobar style, I'll build my own jail
The America's, 'merica's, favorite thug
to sell cocaine, America's, favorite drugs
Me and 'Pone like the military, we train niggaz
and the hoes don't fuck, they just brain niggaz
CNN, focus on us, we coco-nuts
We throw our gang signs up, (?) wit us
Set up a congregation, so I can orally speak
I orally, have sex cause my aura(?) is deep, it go

[Chorus: Capone-N-Noreaga]

{Pone} Y'all don't wanna fuck with us
CNN out for them pesos
Y'all don't wanna bust with us
Niggaz better move when we say so
{Nore} What's this I hear?
{Pone} CNN ain't real?!
{Nore} What's this I hear?

{Pone} CNN is wack?!
{Nore} What's this I hear?
{Pone} CNN won't kill?!
{Nore} Now what's this I hear?
{Pone} CNN ain't back?!

[Capone]

Yo, I give you every part of my life, from my paralyzed
finger
to the foul death of my moms, the slug and the length
of my arm
I'm "The Answer" like Allen I.
Who runs sick like cancer on the Island, I
I'm the first that ever loc'ed on a Nok' track
CNN back, like #5 Jordan's purple and black
We spazzed on purpose, fuck tryin to sit in a cat'
I erase drama and talk, memories in my rap
It's kinda hard to rap on radio while I sit in the box
All I could think was money, send a few flicks to my
pops
I give the street life my all, stripes and scars
Nights was hard, felt I had a right to rob
Now I spit righteous bars, FUCK livin like the stars
Give me a hood crib and a Chrysler Dodge
Cause I'm just like y'all, my kicks scuff like y'all
I still get harassed and searched up like y'all

[Chorus]

[Capone]

Yo, imagine us cowards
You still live with mommy, still get allowance
I chase Henny, bubblin ounces
I returned off a short stretch, stuck in the mountains
What's this I hear huh? This is my year
'Pone shit kosher you think not? I give you my ear
Now listen closer I was born, and I'ma die here
Listen soldier, I rap and keep one in the holster
Nigga you front, and I'ma pop one in your shoulder

[Noreaga]

Yo raise the partition, cock guns with ammunition
Knock you out position, and have your little hoe missin
Niggaz get locked up, I spread my love
Yo they leave God-Body but they come home Blood
Balloon bags full of weed, yo I send you those
and it's all about my niggaz, won't mention hoes
Keep it tight on all four corners, warrant search
Po'-po' and C.O.'s they all get merked, it go

[Chorus] - repeat 2X

[Noreaga]
Yeah, it's like this
Collaboration, CNN gangsta shit
with my nigga Nokio on the beats
On the boards, fuckin shit up y'all, yeah
He on the boards, fuckin shit up y'all
Huh, a hit record, got a hit record, written all over the
track
Aiyyo it got a hit record all over the track
Yeah hit record, written all over the track..

Visit [Capone-N-Noreaga/Noreaga/N.O.R.E.](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.