

**Capone-N-Norega****"Full steezy"**

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[Chorus: Capone \*singing\*]

Girl, you are so sweet (so sweet)  
Say that is what you are (what you are ma)  
See me I'm from Q.B. (Q.B.)  
And you can be my star (be my star)  
So come sail away with me (c'mon, c'mon)  
Let's cruise into my thug world (let's go)  
And we'll get high with each other  
(hear ma, hear ma) uh-huh, do your thing ma

[Capone]

You say you lookin for a lover Boo, someone you can  
talk to  
I walk these streets, tryin hard not to hawk you  
Laugh when they stalk you, playin my cards  
Weighin the odds, I see your face like a mirage  
Your hair tied in a bun, with a chopstick through it  
Your frames make you look erotic, exotic twist  
Don't know I'm a thug, but I'm sentimental  
Cried when Cochese died; a villain need a girlfriend  
too  
Love it when they play shy - and if I ever fall in love  
see this babyface? Swear I never tell a lie  
Gossip got you hatin me so much right now  
Like Kelis, ready to call police, give 'em all the heat  
You know I'm on parole, so you chose not to beep for a  
week  
Couldn't see your man goin up creek  
Fuck the B.I.'s, the letters, and the short-eye pictures  
I'ma ride for my bitches, if they ride for my niggaz

[Chorus]

[Capone]

I see you workin hard, the wrong man got you cursin  
God  
Earth in the physical flesh, a certified star  
You make your own, I know you tired of spendin days  
alone  
All cried out, I'm wonderin if I can take you home  
We can lay up, breakfast when you wake up

A covergirl, lovin your world, fly no make-up  
Ain't nuttin change, I stay sunk in the Range  
I get brain, switch lanes when I'm pluckin a dame  
Hit your job on your lunch break, the spots they can  
take  
Make a date later this week, so we can celebrate  
Knew my hustle, you never did try to knock it  
The first true thug in your life, I got you in the pocket  
Wasn't with the sneakin thing, the hill showed your  
appeal  
You keep it real with the feminine feel  
I still love the stretch socks and your Reeboks  
I love my mami's, konichi-wa, and your nani-nani

[Chorus]

[Capone]  
How does it feel for you to be in my world  
Even my girl shoppin spreeds Monopoly cheese, coppin  
you pearls  
Sautee or foreplay, all day  
From the bedroom, to the hallway, I'm all in her toes  
Open my nose, love it when you go downtown  
Hold a freak too, I'd love to see you, in somethin see-  
through  
Beep daddy, I come and eat you  
Speedin in a Caddy buck on the (?), room three-two  
The spot next to (?) low, nobody gotta know  
I left the studio ma, yeah, we gotta cop and go  
But don't sweat it though, I got us round trip to Mexico  
Chanel thong to go along with your X and O

[Chorus]

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