

## Tony Touch

### "Capicu"

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F/ Fat Joe, JuJu, Noreaga

\* send corrections to the typist

Uh  
JuJu  
Nore  
Fat Joe  
Tony Touch  
Joe Crack 'the don'

[Fat Joe]

Top of the world, we ain't gonna stop till you earl  
Got you sick when you heard the kid was rocking your  
girl  
Make you nauseus, glide through your block in twin  
porshes  
Of course is the ladies love joe cause he's gorgeous  
Recognize the king, the livest team  
If I ever do time I prolly die in da bin  
Turn the one year stress 'til like 30 to life  
Same day I came home I'll probabbly murder my wife  
Look at them guys, they all look shook and surprise  
I don't know why I wrote the book on how to be live  
When the shit goes down, be the last man standing  
Can't beat them then join them, even though you can't  
stand them  
It's the nigga that you love to hate  
Ain't nothing change but the women and the living is  
great  
Nowadays they got a pen and a K  
I don't fly but keep a plane close by in case

[JuJu]

Yeah...Shit!  
You know how we do  
Capicu  
Sent a few to ICU  
The whole clique rock steady like Motley Crue  
And ya'll shit starting to look sloppy too  
Vamonos, them falling like dominos

Them Zanganos, Toca cantalo  
I bang out with the classic rhyming flow  
To lock it down "TOMA", where you trying to go  
I'm dyin to grow  
Word let me speak my mind  
Cause see a lot of your herbs thought I reached my  
prime  
But I came in the game with a unique design  
It's made up with only dope beats and rhymes  
Puerto Rock, it this mic on or wut  
So I can rep my peoples that's on the block  
Cognac on the rocks, haters want to know when it's goin  
to stop  
Till we on the top....What!

Beat stops  
Salsa beat starts  
{people speaking spanish

Regular beat starts  
[Noreaga]  
Ayyo...it go  
Esta Loca, tony toca  
We been boning bitches in they mothafucking chocha  
This is the audience, I'm the lyricist  
Sucks how this suckers in the crowd want to hear this  
???,???? and none of them in they case  
I'm free as a bird and to fly out on stage  
I'm not here for no frontin just to say a little something  
This suckers don't like me cause I'm all about dumping  
Shotgun pumping, ripping you up  
I'm like Dru Hill now how I'm splitting you up  
See I'm the founder god plus i'm half latino  
See me in Miami eating fish wit my hijo  
I'm chilling wit my uncle my fault I mean tio  
Kidnap niggaz making them sniff a whole kilo  
So what now, I heard you niggas want buck now  
Caught you without a gun, you niggaz ain't tough now

[Tony Touch]  
What's going on niggas? It's real  
Fifty milimeter people need to guard ju Neal  
Fuck you nigga how you feel  
You fags are like Ally McBeal  
Snap you in half, what the fuck is the deal  
Junkyard aint no lyin to me, if you lie than you dyin with  
me  
Burning in hell, nigga frying with me  
And I don't want nobody cryin for me  
I want a thousand rounds in the air flying for me  
Cah, Cah, Cah, Cah, Cah

So smell the gun powder  
Living in a place you couldnt get the fuck outta  
The Horror, niggaz you know your whole life tryin to kill  
you  
Cant even control your own wife, keep movin  
Stayin in ground I ain't losing  
Life is the deadly decision I keep choosing  
Been like a battle out of hell  
For every nigga sitting up in a cell  
Keep it funky till we all outta jail

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