

## Black Gangstas

Capone-N-Noreaga

Niggas scared to pull a hit  
For shit, my team will know a bitch sniffer  
Pyriamid off a dollar bill, she will, 97 to the hill  
Get ill, do your thing, I ain't mad at you son,  
It's how you feel...

Yo, blood scene, bloody my vision can't see  
Straight off top, me ral and Mussolini  
Was tied up, connect thinking that we wired up,  
Once these ropes get cut I'm getting highed up  
Slow it down, you moving to fast  
Kid it's the halves, you ain't know,  
It's illegal life shit, bring bloody cash  
So what you do, in due time, come back in view  
That's why niggas can't relate to L.A., they stick you  
As long we map this, revolution is a bliss,  
Keep the world in fits, my clique avoid death lists  
Black gangsta, 2 5 I co-perfect this  
CNN, iced out piece, italian necklace  
Stef bauer, you and L, why'all work the hour  
You all dirty, like the clique don't take shower  
There's more to get, hit the fuck up, taking power  
100 channels, turn station, operation 140  
Earthquake would bring glory  
Noreaga, but for short just call me Ore,  
Category, point-blank end of the story

I never sweat these, I let trees blow  
Get bent on benches, hopping the fences  
Here they come in long trenches, crack  
Chase 'em, lace 'em, let the chef bake 'em,  
Jake, taste 'em, take 'em, wonder where we make 'em  
Roll dice, and break 'em on the street corner  
Betting stacks, holding packs,  
Hoping police don't run deep on us  
Peep the third floor shade that never rises  
For jake, our whole weight, plus gat and great disguises  
Bullet proof down to my Nike's now we the livest  
Survivest, open up after I contact, combat  
Twisti