

# Halfway Thugs

Capone-N-Noreaga

Word up son  
I did cause I had to discipline niggers, know what I'm sayin'?  
Eatin' like he live, he ain't live, word up  
Nobody can't eat if I can't, word up

If I can't eat God, don't let nobody eat God  
You ain't live - I'll eat ya food kid  
I'll take your food, it's on  
It's on now... word up

'Cause he's a halfway - thug that he betray  
If you got locked that ass'd probably come home gay  
Smack, blood out ya mouth (what the fuck you say)  
Break your feeble ass down ('cause you ain't in my league)

Yo, now ain't that the pot callin' the kettle black  
I used to peddle crack, you never sold drugs so stop frontin'  
I pushed the war button, you cold panicked  
Use tools to fix ya fucking face like a mechanic

Dramatic, dynamic, and underhanded  
You say the shit that I say for so long I can't stand it  
The God bandit, erupt like volcano  
Shittin' lava, right on they armor, you blood(?) farmer

What What? (??)Hasa, gato, nuto cuatro(??)  
Imbalance the scales of slaughter, Iraq discipline  
And open ya face, spit on the cut, pour the Henny in  
??? fuck a popa get smoked properly

It ain't even got to be handed on record  
Just me and you, one on one, I'm only one  
Yo, the only one, ??? team alphabet  
Your power counterfeit, fraudulent, fraudulent yo

Who's fascinated? I get highly lifted and upgraded  
You player hate it, bite me before I made it  
My opposition, competition ya code scratched  
Like gats without serial numbers that don't match

CNN form, gang is called "Art of War"  
Yo you weak minded, dumb deaf the nigga blinded  
Left behind in, lost and found you can't find it  
John the Baptist, observe, mad water

Surveillance my style, exile, feeble and fragile  
Not one crew, fuck you up like we do  
252 (25 to life kid) CNN will shoot right through  
Set it off (what) break you off, just like a big brick

Top that shit, mix and contaminate it  
Navigate it, 2-5 the most hated  
My satellite will orbit in rap, planet's my oxygen  
We poppin' it, kick through door, do-rag and moccasin

You can't stop, Lieutenant Arab  
Thirsty to have what you have

Bust a new trade, Illuminati be the new age  
Masquerade courageous, loud and boisterous in three stages

They try to get my Thunn twist in cages  
So get the word spread, spread it like love  
You halfway - thug nigga you betray  
Yo I used to hang around with y'all, cover ground with y'all

Now I flip turn around and pull the pound on y'all  
Dissolve, that weak shit you thought just revolved  
Like the Earth at its axis, I got access to map this  
Pure blackness, yo attack this - blood sucker of the poor

My power show and prove, livin' on the 5th floor  
We at war, with the foolish  
Get deducted, lose points, they can't do this  
Like I do this so what what, what what, what what, what what!