

# Thug Planet

Capone-N-Noreaga

(Ayo war report 2 yo! yo!) Check it  
Check it check it yo yo yo (Yoo war report 2 ahhh!)  
Check it check it yo yo yo (ayo iman what up!)  
Check it check it yo yo yo (ohhh mussolini ohh)  
Check it check it yo yo yo (Ayo muse what it is!)  
Check it check it yo yo yo (Cnn what it is!)  
Check it check it yo yo yo (Yoo we over here!)  
Check it check it yo yo yo (yo what we is, yoo)

Iman bizzyy, CNN, war report 2, come thru  
Who you? what they want do?...  
Never get void, made off, break you off  
Like we suppose to ro-tisserie roast you

Yo yo... yo. ayo...  
Big loads of fish scale  
Guns from israel  
Dude name Ishmael told me that his shit sell  
Good coke Korean  
Cars European  
Bosnia, somalia  
Places that we be in  
CNN iman bizzyy mussolini  
The war report 2 is the camouflage cd  
Syria, Liberia, your interior  
Inferior, filthy bacteria  
Queens shit I rep that, so expect that  
If I ain't got a yankee then I probably got a met hat  
Laundry mat trap let the tek clap respect that  
Bleeding from the back of your head I call you wet back  
Cigarette face with the ashy elbows  
They ain't find his body they found his shell toes  
They ain't find his body they found the nigga scarf  
His dam dna was all over the park... b'cause...

Yo yo...  
Perfect combination brake locks and open safes  
A bi-racial verbal knife will see your face  
The thug iman CNN and mussolini  
Thug planet no escape thru rap capplers  
We lay you on the grave and shit on your name  
Foul disgusting light fuse to blow up the game  
You know the team you see the green we doing things  
Take it to your face blood all over the place

Is the black Vinnie the chin this is how is goin down  
Got goons that's holding rounds  
My niggas is rolling pounds  
Fuck your repertoire anybody get scared  
It's still anybody killers with these retards  
It's still 9720  
And still don't nothing move but the money  
Plotting on the fakes on they leave for the country  
Niggas go that sour and that china white chunky! aha...

"This what they want huh  
This what get they blood pressure boiling"...

Yea ayo ayo ayo  
Rose lenses in the glasses  
It's all gymnastics couple flips get money and stash it  
I'm mister p with the black plastic uhhhhhhh!  
No limits no gimmicks triple black ratchet  
Got a hoe from somalia my niggas tear the lobby up  
Face wrapped in turban hop back in the suburban  
I'm from queens bridge land of the planet rock  
Your man get shot  
Talking that bullshit fuck whipping the phantom drop  
Gimme a hoopti  
And nore a loosey  
And we will pull a drive-by niggas salute me  
I'm the fly nigga out the group the rag around the hammer is Gucci  
I rock pink the same color as coochi  
This iman thug some-stunning  
The holy channel who dumping  
N.o.r stab niggas at the bar  
This is camouflage season  
Them niggas with the masks gone squeeze em  
We still report niggas even thou we lost niggas

Check it yo yo yo  
Check it  
Check it yo yo yoo  
Check it check it yo yo yooo  
Check it check it yo yo yo  
Yea yea