It was a caf? It was a caf on the west side It was a caf? On It was a caf? On the west side, midtown It was a caf? On the west side, midtown Said they had the best cap of Cappucino around So I stepped in, and I ordered a cup Someone grabbed me by my throat and said, "Shut the fuck up!" And I did, pronto, quick fast How much longer would the torture last? In the wrong place, at the wrong time It was a drug sale, I could feel from behind Death, it was gettin' closer, right behind my back Ready to attack I got shot in a shoot out, and then I died I could feel it, I was on the other side In between lives, I'm so confused What do I do, oh, what do I do? But was it really time for me to go? Why, oh why did I need Cappucino? Why, oh why? Why, oh why did I need Cappucino? Why, oh why? Why, oh why did I need Cappucino? Why, oh why did I need Cappucino? But then I calmed down, I spotted some friends That I knew in a past life, way back when

Why, oh why did I need Cappucino?
But then I calmed down, I spotted some friends.
That I knew in a past life, way back when
A couple had died in a drug world
And this one guy died fightin' over his girl
Another died drivin' while intoxicated
Why do people make livin' so complicated?
But then I saw a girl, her name was Mary

Introduced to drugs by her boyfriend harry
He sold crack to the kids on the uptown corners
A social worker named Hannah Smith tried to warn her
But she wouldn't listen, no one listens
I saw the light, I awakened, it was a dream
Man oh man, you shoulda heard me scream
So glad to be given - my life back
So good to be livin' - or is dead better?

I didn't have to run from the bullets or drugs
And I didn't have to run from the murderers or thugs
I didn't have to worry about fallin' from a plane
But at this caf? Was death still callin' my name?
Or did this caf? Even exist?
And was my name just another on the death list?
I knew it couldn't happen, even though
On the bottom of my shirt was a spot of Cappucino
Cappucino, Cappucino

Bust it, to some of you that really don't know I break it down to you, the word 'Cappucino'

It's somewhat like coffee, then again not quite
It's creamy and smooth, and it goes down light
They charge you 3 dollars, you ask is it worth it?
But when you start drinkin' shit, it'd be workin'
I'm hooked, well, I was, 'cause, yo, it's the best
But if every time I drink I voyage through death
I leave it alone and just stick to tea
Cappucino was fly, but too fly for me

Why, oh why did I need Cappucino? Cappucino Why, oh why did I need Cappucino? Cappucino

Why, oh why? Why, oh why? Why, oh why did I need Cappucino? Cappucino, Cappucino Cappucino, Cappucino

It was a caf? On the west side
It was a caf? On the west
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It was a caf? On the west
Cappucino