[Mr. Capone-E]
Man ese aqui paso, soy Capone
Tu sabes Brown Royal Entertainment nomas

Make all you f\*\*kin putos bounce to this Catch this rolla and grab your pistola Ooh

Ride, ride from side to side

Southside Pride mashing all f\*\*king night

Another crazy ass g that's born to roll

Sittin on chrome looking for some hoes

We mobbin and our heads keep bobbin

Countin us some hundreds in a burned out blosses

Stoppin see some socas in a Blazer

Remember them putos son player haters

And you know I can't be faded leva

Ain't nothin fun I'm jacking money so keep trucha

And open your ears and your beers to the one and only assassin

Laughin to the hynas that keep mackin

So ask yourself "Whose the motherf\*\*kin pimp"

In other words whose the motherf\*\*kin shit

The sly, the slick, the one outstanding a.k.a. Capone

## [Chorus]

Bouncing side to side

Give it up to the day we f\*\*king die

Don't ask why cause we ride all day

Stuck in the lost calles in Californ-i-a

Straight bouncing side to side

Give it up to the day we f\*\*king die

Don't ask why and I'm sitting on chrome

What's my motherf\*\*king name...Capone

And I keep it f\*\*king bouncing

Tick tock, tock it to the left It's about nine thirty hit the 7 11 Got some zigzags and a bottle of Bacardi Hit the straight bubbly looking for a party Rollin in my homies ride Bouncin up and down straight side to side Thru a motion and we coastin non-stop Pop drop the top and let me run up on the spot UHH And you know I gots to get up on in Win with the grin, bring her to the Holiday Inn Then again, baby give 'em Bacardi, Juice an' Gin Think again which one ?? for the looks of Virgin, Surgeon But I'm workin I get up in the skirt an Listen to belur if your scared go to church an Ay Tupac but All Eyes On Me Bouncin for the homies, the one and only, Capone-E uhh

## [Chorus]

"Capone-E Capone-E we love you pimp daddy"
Q-vole anyways and I'm back up in my Caddy
Have me and grab me but please don't come close
Cause I'mma type of vato that'll love them hoes

Let it go, so let let lets bou bouce again

Cause it ain't over till it's over till I hit the f\*\*kin pen

Then again once again I hit the late night strip

"Lil Dreamer's on the side Sir Capone-E never slip y'all"

So mirror mirror on wall whose the biggest pimp of all

Call me the gangsta that falls on small or brawl

I creep and crawl stand tall

Baby doll like Mack Mall I'mma drop my drawls pause

Hit chu with the rollas one time time

Got my pistol on the side, SouthSide till I die

While I swallow my ?? I be clownin

Aqui para soy Capone and I keep on f\*\*king bouncin

[Chorus x2]