

# Y'all Don't Wanna

Capone-N-Noreaga

Yeah..

Why they don't get a nigga like me  
to sing the national anthem or nuttin?  
It's nothin!

Nokio! (Flame, Nokio)

NOKIO GIVE US A BEAT BABY - SOME GANGSTA SHIT YO!  
CNN, the best group that ever lived  
Best blowin fuckin group that ever lived in rap  
Hundred percent real stories, we speak truth  
Yo, tell 'em how your life is son  
How your life is yo?

My life is nuttin like a sitcom, you see I sip Dom  
I rock Jor-dan's, and can't stand Pip-pen's  
Bases loaded, coach want me to bunt  
but I'ma go for the homer and cock the pump  
I was the kid in the hood your moms ain't want you with  
Now I'm rich, tell your moms one-two click  
Since a young one, I love heaven and love hell  
Escobar style, I'll build my own jail  
The America's, 'merica's, favorite thug  
to sell cocaine, America's, favorite drugs  
Me and 'Pone like the military, we train niggaz  
and the hoes don't fuck, they just brain niggaz  
CNN, focus on us, we coco-nuts  
We throw our gang signs up, (?) wit us  
Set up a congregation, so I can orally speak  
I orally, have sex cause my aura(?) is deep, it go

Y'all don't wanna fuck with us  
CNN out for them pesos  
Y'all don't wanna bust with us  
Niggaz better move when we say so  
What's this I hear?  
CNN ain't real?!  
What's this I hear?  
CNN is wack?!  
What's this I hear?  
CNN won't kill?!  
Now what's this I hear?  
CNN ain't back?!

Yo, I give you every part of my life, from my paralyzed finger  
to the foul death of my moms, the slug and the length of my arm  
I'm "The Answer" like Allen I.  
Who runs sick like cancer on the Island, I  
I'm the first that ever loc'ed on a Nok' track  
CNN back, like #5 Jordan's purple and black  
We spazzed on purpose, fuck tryin to sit in a cat'  
I erase drama and talk, memories in my rap  
It's kinda hard to rap on radio while I sit in the box  
All I could think was money, send a few flicks to my pops  
I give the street life my all, stripes and scars  
Nights was hard, felt I had a right to rob  
Now I spit righteous bars, FUCK livin like the stars  
Give me a hood crib and a Chrysler Dodge

Cause I'm just like y'all, my kicks scuff like y'all  
I still get harassed and searched up like y'all

Yo, imagine us cowards  
You still live with mommy, still get allowance  
I chase Henny, bubblin ounces  
I returned off a short stretch, stuck in the mountains  
What's this I hear huh? This is my year  
'Pone shit kosher you think not? I give you my ear  
Now listen closer I was born, and I'ma die here  
Listen soldier, I rap and keep one in the holster  
Nigga you front, and I'ma pop one in your shoulder

Yo raise the partition, cock guns with ammunition  
Knock you out position, and have your little hoe missin  
Niggaz get locked up, I spread my love  
Yo they leave God-Body but they come home Blood  
Balloon bags full of weed, yo I send you those  
and it's all about my niggaz, won't mention hoes  
Keep it tight on all four corners, warrant search  
Po'-po' and C.O.'s they all get merked, it go

Yeah, it's like this  
Collaboration, CNN gangsta shit  
with my nigga Nokio on the beats  
On the boards, fuckin shit up y'all, yeah  
He on the boards, fuckin shit up y'all  
Huh, a hit record, got a hit record, written all over the track  
Aiyyo it got a hit record all over the track  
Yeah hit record, written all over the track...