

## Anotha Riddle

Cappadonna

Hysterical lyrical launch, anotha riddle  
A miracle little by little, fits right up the middle

Let us milk this cow, the best way we know how  
Park hill projects, chicka-pow  
One culture, return of the track slasher  
Double doser, cappadonna broadcaster  
Strivin for perfection, the only way I got  
My life back was through investin, devotion  
Movin my soul toward the skit, vocabulary  
Comin out my ass like shit, to feed my babies  
I gotta fight y'all mc's, this money  
Be gettin me high just like trees in these tracks  
I milk for all my childhood, make me feel good  
So I keep on writin meditatin in the ghetto  
Makin love waitin for lost minds to settle  
Then I speak out, because we all need the guidance  
Deep down inside is where you could define science  
My mother told me, when I was so stressed out  
"all you gotta do is just put your best out"  
And I did it

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(2x)

Yo, new cappadonna is about to exhale kid  
Hold all the phone calls, stop all the mail  
Cappadonna raise hell, speak and I broke the shells  
Seen brothers that fell when I slipped  
I had my alibi tight that night, up in the hill chillin  
Y'all'll get shot, move away things are too hot  
Look at my spot now, friends are exiled from close distance  
I broke resistance, every time I step up, I rip reps up  
Ku klux, my words swing around like numchucks  
This ain't for big bucks, never can quit this rap shit  
It feeds my seeds, I can barely breathe  
But y'all cats better believe keep off, your darts are soft  
While I throw these missiles, at your skin tissue  
You can't escape I absorb, gigantic crowds all aboard  
Watch out for city fraud, my darts slam like doors  
Makin it hard for you to get yours, selfish

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