

# Al Capone (feat. Alley Boy & Fat Trel)

## Master P

"Al Capone"

(feat. Alley Boy) Al Capone, Al Capone, they love Al Capone,

I don't fuck with no haters

Make them bad bitches moan.

Al Capone, Al Capone, they love Al Capone

I don't fuck with no haters

Make them bad bitches moan. Find me in the project, hanging with them killers

Niggas know my name, Al Capone the person Miller

I don't fuck around, get my shit from overseas

Frank Lucas on these niggas, got my rights on the enemies.

That niggas hating on me cause they know I work the boaster

I don't give a fuck like shit, cop the boulder hooster

Straight from uptown where niggas will lay you down

Louie bag with coffee beans is on the great hound

Going hard in the pain like a nigga ball hold it

Niggas talking shit cause they know I'm bulk Hogan

Call a nigga busy cause I'm runnin' New Orleans

And I ain't to run to flush my shit down the toilet.

Al Capone, Al Capone, they love Al Capone,

I don't fuck with no haters

Make them bad bitches moan.

Al Capone, Al Capone, they love Al Capone

I don't fuck with no haters

Make them bad bitches moan. I put this on my mama, I put this on the hood

Man I'm out here hustling, if I make it then we good

I don't fuck with haters, niggas, they be snitching

Crying to other niggas like some motherfucking bitches.

Who took a chain, who got it load

Who did that bullshit, why you put that dope

Why you doing what you doing? Man I don't know

But stay out my business before I cut your fucking throat

Why I'm fuckin' rappin' and why I came back

Bitch I'm in the mansion, you in the motherfucking shack

In the barber shop talking shit, that you don't know

Man you ain't a real nigga, you might be 50.

Al Capone, Al Capone, they love Al Capone,

I don't fuck with no haters

Make them bad bitches moan.

Al Capone, Al Capone, they love Al Capone

I don't fuck with no haters  
Make them bad bitches moan. Al capone, al capone, new bitch can't even leave me alone  
She gonn suck me, she gonn fuck me  
Like she right where she want  
She ignoring the phone, I might be pipe her too long  
I don't know what to say, mafia I ain't safe.  
Get that shit out the way  
Y'all like the work out the stage  
Only me and my yay, can make the numb in his face.  
Keep a long thang on me, toppin niggas less than a g  
Al capone status, master p bitch this louie v  
Snitches getting murdered in my clan, please don't force my hand  
Elocure for... bread, I'm a throw in this man  
Law familiar nigga, my rules, my devil bust in 2  
Every line the truth, the new type this bitch ball, the truth! Al Capone, Al Capone, they love Al Capone,  
I don't fuck with no haters  
Make them bad bitches moan.  
Al Capone, Al Capone, they love Al Capone  
I don't fuck with no haters  
Make them bad bitches moan.  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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