

# Thug Paradise

## Capone-N-Noreaga & Tragedy

It's a Queen's thing, too fly, word up  
Khadafi, the next life, yeah, Thug Paradise  
No doubt, check me out, yeah, yeah  
Aiiyo son, let me, let me put you on to what happened  
And how it went down, check it, tell me son, word upYo, TV's in the headrest, Sega Entertainment  
Pushed the Lex Land on the way to my arraignment  
D.A. got a witness, lawyer can't explain it  
Face the judge, on some money maintain shitBlack Caesar, hundred grand on the Visa  
Took the stand, suddenly, caught amnesia  
Found him in the warehouse, tied in the freezer  
That's the life of a thug when he hold heaters  
Willies, up North, turn to dick beaters  
Sendin' flicks to any bitch that'll feed us  
360 ways with the shell-top Adidas  
The Black Jesus, Lebanon, remain calmRock and stay green, sippin' on Don  
Arabic link, Cartier on the arm  
Nigga fresh off work release, Hercules  
Nigga fuck the deez, we blazin' treesCapone bag the keys, let's move like a gypsy  
It's hot out here, relocate to Poughkeepsie  
Feds play the roof in the hood try to hit me  
Snakes on the block wanna sip Mo' wit meThe life of a thug wasn't made right  
When I die leave a bottle of Don by the grave site  
The tombstone let the record show I was sinnin'  
Lay me in the earth with the Armani linen  
All my convicts, livin' on the edge of life  
Criminal type thugs who love to pull a heist  
We move sheist, livin' in these days of trife  
Rockin' four carat ice, in Thug Paradise  
Thug Paradise, yeah, yo yo, yeah, yo, in Thug ParadiseOne for the money, two for the villainous streets  
From Willies holdin' millions, foreala with no feelin'  
Shit, my resident, Q-B settlement  
Hit him on the hill, Jake wonder where the medal wentJump in the Acura, then blast a trey  
Pour this A for those who passed away  
My whole click shinin' like a diamond  
While on Riker's Island, fake niggaz eat a dick rhymin'Mighty chrome we got a song  
Capone-N-Noreaga's on, we try to touch like a flip phone  
I sip on Porter while you get extorted to single  
Illegal life stick you, I hope the world bought it  
Yeah, no doubt, Capone-N-NoreagaAll my convicts, livin' on the edge of life

Criminal type thugs who love to pull a heist  
We move sheist, livin' in these days of trife  
Rockin' four carat ice in Thug ParadiseYo, it was broad daylight  
Woke up, early in the mornin'  
Didn't even brush my teeth  
I grabbed heat, bust the frontal leafThen roll up, some sweets  
That they was on since yesterday night  
Dunn and got bucked in his windpipe  
We'll go to war until you pre-writePick tight, can I stick to guns in a gunfight  
Yo, lots of diamonds  
The new millennium was promised  
Black commentsWe tryin' to squash that big  
But niggaz get hard headed, filled wit leaded  
Fuck around and get deaded  
Now I'm wetted, God set it, automaticYeah, me you face these niggaz starvin'  
General of rap swarmin', acousiastic  
Attract with the glock plasticMove quickly, switch rides to Poughkeepsie  
Black tipsy, but tell me, destiny  
Move quickly, stick heads, be tryin' to stick meYou mad morbid, but it's a planet out of orbit  
Can't absorb it but tell me, you all for it  
Can't call it, my defense'll make you forfeitSon, you quit fuckin' wit Iraqs dick  
The General hoe, create my own chrome like y'all vote  
Blast it too and plus it take two, now knowAll my convicts, livin' on the edge of life  
Criminal type thugs who love to pull a heist  
We move sheist livin' in these days of trife  
Rockin' four carat ice, Thug ParadiseYeah, thug Paradise, Kaddafi  
Four carat ice, twenty five to life  
See ya in there, yeah, yeah  
Kuwait and Iraq  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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