

# Invincible (prod.Dj Premier)

## Capone-N-Noreaga

(Primo mixing - Noreaga talking)  
(CNN, CNN, Capone and Noreaga, you know what I'm sayin)  
(The invincible, untouchable, CNN)  
For all the niggas who keep askin, when CNN gonna do a joint with Premier  
Ha, we did it, we here now, y'all niggas can stop askin  
Go cop the fuckin album, The Reunion  
(The invincible, untouchable, CNN)  
(The invincible, untouchable, CNN)  
But right now, CNN and Premier nigga, do it like this nigga(Noreaga)  
Yo, yo Melvin Flynt drop, my whole collasso stop  
I can't believe I fucked up and made a half-ass album  
My excuse is, my pops just died, and I ain't wanna make music  
My pops just died  
My fans stuck with me, my shit still went gold  
I got a habit just to drive, gettin head and I roam  
CNN, we like the Grand Royal, I write rhymes with the Coke oil  
Yo, Apollo heat  
See me, sell reef right with ??? creep  
Got out the club, seen the police, Diallo deep  
I'm like Frank Mathis, see me blow my dough  
And any bitch givin head, if she blow I know  
Oh no, we had to go see Premo  
Taped it up, The Reunion, a brand new cut  
Up in D&D, stayin with some rats and some sluts  
From the projects, she know we need our welfare cut(Chorus - Primo mixing CNN)  
CNN, Network Channel 10  
Yo, it's all reality  
I'm in it to win it, sit back picture that  
Yo respect it, the legacy'll never end  
CNN, Network Channel 10  
Yo, it's all reality  
I'm in it to win it, sit back picture that  
Yo respect it, the legacy'll never end(Capone)  
Premo, what up man  
Yo, I'm not rowdy but I bang niggas and I pop collas  
I grind for the top dollars, fight rotweilers  
Put my hand on the Bible, tell it to the judge  
I'm a lie for my thug, take it in blood  
I'm dot com, I drop bombs, kill ya squad

Live like I'm still in the yard 'til I pop ya god  
For my niggas in the Bridge, with the 50 dollar Panasonics and the blank 8's  
Who rap chronic collab jake  
Whether we have not or have cake  
We got gas to get that straight, we movin at a fast rate  
My last case I got bail  
My first one, man did indicted, how I write it, sister can't stand it  
I smoke bud, get pissy, who could flow with me  
Staggerin, bang like the wild Aficans  
Spit gutter on a Premo beat, for the love of the street  
The only child, my little brother was he(Chorus)(Noreaga)  
Yo, yo, my thugs is bilingual  
You see my shit speak Spanish  
Disappearing acts make your whole team vanish  
From coast to coast I got them things  
Badda-boom-badda-bing, he the glorious king  
Another album, another plaque, another ounce and another mac  
Another chromed out gat  
Another place to face where I lace you at  
I put all type a wholes in ya face black(Capone)  
Yo, yo, who think I don't got it?  
I'm like workin with a bird, I got long product  
Give it to you raw, won't chop it  
New York niggas is foul, we body sling shit in the val'  
Them pregnant fiends, killin they child  
I'm the next best thing to "X", oral sex  
Brand new tecs, food stamps and welfare checks  
I'm the messiah, recognize it, political prisoner  
From the projects, I send shots where the cops is, nigga(Chorus)The invincible, untouchable, CNN  
The invincible, untouchable, CNN

Songwriters

KERR, KEVIN / MARTIN, HOLLYPublished by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd.,  
Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents  
pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>