

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

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