Closer

Capone-N-Noreaga

Word up, word up, always look in the, yo
(Yeah, I always did that too, yo)
And ask why, why it gotta be like this?
Kila Bee rest in peace, yo(Killa Bee rest in peace, word up)
Word up , prayers ain't never end
(Prayer's ain't never end)
Gotta get the cash, gotta get the doe
Puff Daddy 'Makin' Moves With Puff'Yo, I started out in Iraq the wrong route
More chickens to doubt more money to count
Yo my Swiss account with more cheese amount
It's still piling and still gettin' calls from the islandStill do the things I do when I was wildin'
Tryin' to go from penny loafers to mink sofas
Spend a week with dime chickens asfreaks
Body so bangin', I call they tits SantyIf you don't know
(If you don't know)
Knowlegde is what makes thugs grow
Just stay on point 'cause you reep what you sewAsk chicks scream loud like car beats
I wanna be under the seats in our streets
Last year around the time this year
If I would of got locked, yo, I wouldn't even get it
But now I got this rap thing
(What?)No more hustlin' at age ten my team played to win
Reach under the car seat nobody understandin'
Yo, the black struggle gotta hustle to hustle
And once you get muscle nobody trust you
Tryin' to be like Goldy in the Shaft daysThese lasts days comin' up
Yo, these little niggas comin' up
Hear they're gun talk ready to buck, not thinkin'
Black on black crime yo it's swine you're both stinkin'
Pretty Ake yo Stan to Marley yo it's poppie offically
Arab natzi 2-5-2 we regluate this, what?Said I wanna be closer to this paper
(Get close)
Oooh, get closer to these ends
Gotta get the cash, gotta get the doeCloser to this paper, get closer to this paper
(Hella dope baby)
Get closer to these ends
Gotta get the cash, gotta get the doeYo, I remember when we first did it, nobody with it
Label said 2-5 is to thugged out
(To thugged out)

So although we had to but God wasn't glad to
Wait our turn to boiler now we burnOn the daily done fuckin' in every telly
We can Fly just like R.Kelly
Them only secondary to the sun
I think I gotta son but I ain't sureWhat's in store God there's more
Shortie says she came by knockin' at my door
Could it be tryin' to be what I can be
Islam me 2-5 my armySaid she about to have my seed
Soon to be it shocked me
Thinkin' 'bout a little meEternally I bleed thinkin' of seed
Yo, at high speed, I multiply with weed
Now I slow my life down, I got time to breath, what?Said I wanna be closer to this paper
(Get close)
Oooh, get closer to these ends
Gotta get the cash, gotta get the doeCloser to this paper, get closer to this paper
(Hella dope baby)
Get closer to these ends
Gotta get the cash, gotta get the doe

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