

T.ON.Y. (Top of New York)

Capone-N-Noreaga

From Iraq to Kuwait, word up
Desert Station, regulation
CNN, channel 10 once again, wha, whaT.O.N.Y invade N.Y.
Multiply, kill a cop
Me and you
You got beef, I got beefT.O.N.Y invade N.Y.
Multiply, kill a cop
Me and you
You got beef, I got beefYo niggas tried to shit on me and make history, supposedly
I was the man who was supposed to be the head of the click
Lip sealed, no nigga snitch
Do or die, I smoke bogey, sword like shinobiShoot up your block and make you know me
You ain't ready yet, slow down and recollect
Stay in the car, I stuff Allah bodyset
Ay yo Allah-u-Akbar, look paw, now I'm setAir conditioned cooler system, yo, the tec glisten
On a mission, shoot your back out position
Found missing, 2-5 deep in prison
Kid listen, die on the cross like a ChristianSo fuck you, plus your weak religion in disguise
Nowadays, I cut prize, the invincible, untouchable CNN
Is boldfaced, written in gold with ink pen
Channel 10, we break ten, win againKid you on Pluto, homo'd out just like menudo
Far from the sun, can't feel the shit that I do
I stand in front the judge about to lie, plus I'm high tooT.O.N.Y invade N.Y.
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You got beef, I got beefI did it for the love of cash your honor
Traffickin' across the Verrazano, coke dealin'
Marijuana and my persona, glitters in gold
Unlike them other money getters who stack, turn quitters and foldCash and hydro, eyes low, looking Phillipine
Divide dough and regulate, empire stare caked up
Raked up a hundred thou, now we all laced up
What, shining, designer lex pearl liningThe finer wine and, cuisine sitting mastermindin'
Round table climbin' to the Top of New York
Won't stop, until we get dropped from New York
Price of coke riseJ snatch my enterprise
A million more, rookie cops thinking they live

We survive, game tight like virgin nappy
Feds on our back, tracin' tracks to murder pappy2-5 we on a deadline, read the headline
Noriega blast with nines
Move fakers, get ya back blown in Jamaica
Lay you in the earth and curse you and your makerI told you fools to stop fuckin' with the Maqi
Arab Nazi, blow holes in your Versace
This war's mega, with the arm legga legga
Been doin' this, since Mobb Six with CormegaGorilla, animal thugs be trife looking, your heart's tookin'
And got blown in Central Booking
I'm mad iller, organized thug killer
Now you little monkey niggas wanna play gorillaOfficially, Mousallini, punk he me
Insanity, temporarily my plea
And the jakes never worry me as long as I'm free
To my people holdin' packs, nuthin' less than a GCrime side of life, foul price to pay
Illegal life, trigger trife till we old and gray
When the flesh dry up and the world decay
Reach heaven in a pearly white acuray
But until then, I'ma shine to the last sin
Resurrect through the birth of my son, and live againT.O.N.Y invade N.Y.
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Songwriters

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