

Iraq (See the World)

Capone-N-Noreaga

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Yo, word up, I'm 'bout to rep my motherfuckin' hood
This is my hood, niggaIt's laundry mat track, keep the loot in Iraq
Iraq, see the wirly world, see Iraq
Binoculars, eyes is out, sun they watchin' us
Jake hit the strip, now police try lockin' usIt's laundry mat track, keep the loot in Iraq
Iraq, see the wirly world, see Iraq
Binoculars, eyes is out, sun they watchin' us
Jake hit the strip, now police try lockin' usIt's cream on my land, original man
My team break border and court order
ESP network, TNT explosive expert
Your head jerk, backflip, illegal life shitBad guys and black whips left the scene rowdy
Air cloudy, a bunch of smoke flow astoundly
New assembly, new identity, remember me
Keep remedy for the poison of my enemyMartin Remy, Jack D to, to allizy
Yo, to Motif, Dom P, personal henny
Have me hurt many, actions, coke infractions
Immanuel and Fidel, our money well
Help the crack sell, stack bail, then we map trail
Get it all back, smoke the black, hold the gatThe streets got me thinkin' 'bout my man's passin'
Stashin', the lex with a passion, gotta make it happen
The block steamin' and 12 K the cops schemin'
Security be on my back for wrong reasonI'm livin', what I'm sayin' on the block all day
Before I wasn't sure but now I know it's the way
Like, if I get caught I'ma pay illegal life, livin' trife, what can I say
Gettin' bent, million dollar dream, Hennessee and MoetWhile I'm chillin' with my man on the wooden set
Front, I strike accurate you get wet
Whatever choice you select handle appropriately
Baby 9, murder my crime, you a fakeLefrak shine, just wait
I need half outta that cake of regulate
Taken while you scheme and contemplate
Only results in the 360 action
But if it come back, then I'm pumpin' double actionBlastin', tearin' niggaz physicals in try and contend

You gets no days with no wins
My clientele excel is like the devil's spell
Drove me to the streets young so now I know it well
It's laundry mat track, keep the loot in Iraq
Iraq, see the wirly world, see Iraq
Binoculars, eyes is out, sun they watchin' us
Jake hit the strip, now police try lockin' us
Yo, son, I'm packin' steel, where ya hard hat
You pull out you bust that
Your gat useless, where ya heart at?
It fingers the trigger, change ya name to fake nigga
Beef with every nigga, watch ya back
Of course you get clapped, you didn't bust gat
Splendid nigga, dirty rat
For my Iraq attack, bust you with mega gat
Once a cool cat, smokin' dagger, put it in my back
Why you did it like that, now my skin bubble fat
Go to sleep, I wake you up
What? What? What? What?
In ya crib, tie you up
What? What? What? What?
Hot oil on ya gut
Get bucked, get bucked
Iraq element don't give a fuck
It's laundry mat track, keep the loot in Iraq
Iraq, see the wirly world, see Iraq
Binoculars, eyes is out, sun they watchin' us
Jake hit the strip, now police try lockin' us
We on a mission, not a small time thing
I'm addicted to the cash like
The crack head is a fiend to the crack
But I ain't into doin' no drugs, I'm just pushin' hits
And stackin' chips like I'm stackin' bricks for a buildin'
'Cause we be buildin' this empire fortress
Secured tight like barbed wire for infiltrators
Regulators, manipulate
Booby traps got you hooked like fish to bait
Watch you deflate like air balloon
Tryin' to ambush this platoon you run into a monsoon
Like stormy weather, your fatigue [unverified]
'Cause we bust bullets, thinkin' much more clever
Eatin' through your gear like acid rain, feeling pain
Livin' like a snake in the grass, you won't gain
Simple and plain, my team play the game so we can win
We want it all so we can breathe like the wind
Bustin' 360, cherry red 850
He blitz devilish, get cursed for fuckin' with me
Eyebrows thick, resemble
(Some Arabian guy)
Arabian mind with source to fire arm
Caesar, waves bangin', brown wallabies
Empty cigars stay smoked in cool cars
Queens escobars wear jewels like scars
You heavy gold, Slick Rick, changed it
Yo, the main vic, plottin' on you since 86
Now it's 96, you lay low, you mad rich
Strictly big shit, big play heavy wait
While in car, hear a verse, put it in park

Let the dutch spark, now we ride my weed dark
Dig deeper, black guns and black reefer
My brother's keeper, throwin' the world in a sleeper
The grim reeper, so much work he got a beeper
The word death, stamped that, it's on your chest
Yo, you bullshit, my click thick, kid, we pull shit
Grip tight, illegal life, aerolight
Thug blood, the same blood, thicker than water
Slaughter, play this shit in tape recorder
From Iraq to Yugoslavia, Somalia
Compadre, diamante, papi
World World 3, CNN history
By the powers of God that's invested in me
Since 93, locked up, I did three
Got 85 percent of y'all worshipin' me
Back in L.C., hop in cap 33

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