

# Live on live long

## Capone-N-Noreaga

Doin' it up everyday son. Word up. Still on. C.N.N. still live on what.

C.N.N. live long. Live on word up. Check it. Dedicated know what I'm sayin'?Yo Pone I know you left and  
goin' up creek soon

You know my address God write me letters keep me in tune

I still remember when we first met

Yo it was up north I had the Iraq flag your comrade

With do bad yo Arab damn dun how you get caught?

Sometimes I look back and think that the shit is my fault

Cause it was me God body had to dead that pork

I went after him and clapped him up after we fought

Then the beef got deeper than what the clique thought

Peep the bucket head leather walley head thoroughbred

Doin' this with two shorties sleepin' in the same bed

So what up Pone nigga I can't zone

Without you think about you

Up at night without my air light

Shine like broad day light to pay price[Chorus]

So if ya heart stop beatin' I'll go back in time

Make your heart beat again real niggas till the end

We try to succeed nigga smoke weed

Contemplated dedicated

To real niggas that could relate it

To real niggas that could relate it

(C.N.N.) C.N.N. say it loud yo

(C.N.N.) C.N.N. say it proud yo

(C.N.N.) C.N.N. say it proud yoPeep the second part y'all

You like the brain I'm like the heart

Yo from day one start you on walley clark

Inside the park I told you Q.B.L.F.C. combine heavenly

We formulated this escalate just like a heavy key

Enough niggas slam down summers and winters bust a full court press

Our defence apply the best

Rock the A.V.X. cock pit cover my chest

Yo they bag Palm, L.Murder everybody

Doe Boy, Real Ral, Nitty and Montey

Lebannon, Little Worm dun, Little Jamal yo remain calm

I know you blood dun but we can warm

Yo collide God niggas here tie hard like bye God

Plus release now my clique form like the teeth now

Kill beef now make you dead like sea snail  
We Averex down to our fuckin' feet  
Now jakes snatch my nigga Frank up off the streets  
Now Votos Locos my niggas loco for dolos  
Light trees up yo in the future fuck with these up  
You keep my tees up I K-Tone always squeeze up This goes out to all my niggas locked up right  
now [Chorus] Yo for all my people locked up I got rock chopped up  
Hold the block up until you pop up  
The banks stopped up I don't want no more to drink man. Yo I was raised around planets and stars  
Jail bars my vernacular repertoire  
Lust double cars  
Why it seems like everyone still ends up in Green Right  
By all means right you get lock it really seem like  
Some get hit turn blood and some quit  
Yo guerrilla vice grip  
Latin Kings ice pick  
God's reppin' with Muslims keep Islam safe  
What's your fate yo?  
What do you believe what do you know?  
Slow it down so reap what you sew [Chorus]

Songwriters

ASHFORD, NICHOLAS/SIMPSON, VALERIE/SANTIAGO, VICTOR J Published by  
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S.  
Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>