Illegal Life (feat. Tragedy Khadafi & Havoc)

Capone-N-Noreaga

[Havoc] Huh, No Doubt...Yea, Yea

[Capone] CNN!

[Havoc] CNN once again...

[Capone] Capone-N-Noreaga, shit is live, live...

[Havoc] Illegal life...

[Capone] Illegal life...

[Havoc] Illegal lif.e..

[Capone] Take over...son...

[Havoc] Know Wha Saying...41st side[Havoc] [Chorus 2x:] We hate the law so we break it,

Loyal to this life there's no way to escape it,

You either make it or you take it,

If the game's in you, dedicated stay true

Illegal Life[Noreaga] Yo, I was in Vermada, laid up with gold saga

Jungle room, cowboy hat around June

Monaga, had the 45th draga, Capone-N-Noreaga

The saga, sega, mega, network and bodega

Dream marvelous, scandelous, black mantis

Illegal life is like my aerolight,

We be your light, hustle night to life

Desert storm, and cold form on your norm

Run through, hard-boil you like John Woo

The law we hate, drop a cake cut like mix tape

Spoil coke plate, you buying fake weight

The next state, contemplate and score jake hesus

Conduce, claim bishop in juice, bloody up your goose

Now who screamed for truce, Lefrak is Iraq

Illegal life contract, keep `em back, load up the big macs[Havoc] Chorus 2x[Capone] We hate the law, escalated

war with jake, raise the crime rate

Criminal minds regulate the tri-state,

The legacy it never end, illegal life veteran salute

Get loot and stay true, corupt jake make it happen

Snatch 'em catching O Z's, put the game on freeze

Dedicated hustling won't stop regardless

Whatever charges, getting the dough til you go,

Observation, direct sale, connects giving, reaching for ceiling

On the streets again, wild born, the enemy became your best friend

Meet the game closer, maped out many ways to get rich[Havoc] Ay yo, for real crime pays[Capone] 9 6 the

deal, we real about this cheddar, forever

Corner standing, in any weather, heat holding you down

Controlling your ground, stick-up kids come around And taste the pound, CNN, put our soul on the line

For this life of crime, 2 5 forever shine[Tradegy Khadafi] 9 6 stay hungry, son collect roughly While the streets change, me and my man remain tough (ly)[Havoc] Chorus 2x: We hate the law so we make(break) it

Loyal to this life there's no way to escape it
You either make it or you take it,
If the game's in you, dedicated stay true

Illegal Life[Tradegy Khadafi] see A P O N E with me, pappy, Hav and Pee,

Tradegy Khadafi, N O why D, a man and me
On some mobb shhh, spark up cigar shhh
Cubans sit back jack, my niggas smoke dat
Generate, be the coke razor on a coke plate
Back up the crime son, and try to see a triple double

And get my loot back on a time table,

Ay yo it's CNN, you soon to see us on cable

At the round table, networked through the label[Havoc] Illegal life, illegal life, illegal life illegal life, illegal life

Songwriters

SANTIAGO, VICTOR/HOLLEY, KIAM/CHAPMAN, PERCY LEE/MUCHITA, KEJUAN WALIEKPublished by

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., NETTWERK MUSIC GROUP, Royalty Network Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/