

# Capone Bone

## Capone-N-Noreaga

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

(House of hits ya'll. . . for the ladies. . . Capone Bone. . . Marley Marl)  
If you want it you can lick from the front  
If you want it . . . I like your stockings, stretch socks even your Reeboks  
Thug you out, take you on tour, learn all the weed spots  
We can sip wine, bump and grind on the slow-mo  
But on the d-low I heard your man was a homo  
We can combine just like two five and DoLo  
Tell me where to put it like solo  
Meet me at 702 I like your steelo  
Now boo face it, you're bangin' to your ankle bracelet  
I went against the grain when I said I'd never taste it  
You work all day come home ready for foreplay  
Your favourite dish, harmony grits and fish saute  
You love a thug boo, highly impressed by my tattoo  
Slim cut, walk with a strut keepin' it natural  
Your physical frame is like a Jada Pinkett  
I like to hear you moan, spank it grab your X and O anklet  
Freak offhook: "If you want it you can lick from the front  
If you want it  
If you want it you can lick from the front" Sick and tired of your wannabe thug he got you heated  
Knowin' that you need it but he's still afraid to eat it  
Friday night you tell him that you out with the girls  
But you're honin' in my world gettin' bent till you hurl  
I got the fireplace, bearskin rug so kick your feet out  
Hit me on a hit bay hundred I got the weed out  
Hydro keep it on low now bust the weed out  
Slide off the DKNY's so I can eat out  
Jump inside a jet black 5 or watch you speed out  
Adrenaline got you open like a stack of Benjamin's  
Then back to the Ben agains to eatin' pasta with Dominicans  
Eat it up(hook) Real niggas in the front, fake niggas in the middle  
Live niggas in the back say just a little

Real niggas in the front, fake niggas in the middle  
Live niggas in the back, shake just a little . . .

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