

# Iraq (see The World)

## Capone-n-noreaga

Yo, word up, I'm 'bout to rep my motherfuckin' hood  
This is my hood, nigga  
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  
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  
It'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 shit  
Bad 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 enemy  
Martin 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 gat  
The 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 reason  
I'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 Moet  
While 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 fake  
Lefrak 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 action  
Blastin', 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 wallibies  
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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