

# Capone-N-Noreaga, Blood Money, Part 3

(Capone)

Yo, New York get the blood money  
Dirty cash, smoke hydro green, still mix it wit hash  
To all the weed spots, niggas know I'm known to cop  
All the good shit, you smell me nigga?  
I'm on some hood shit

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(Noreaga)

Bring it back to the essence when I first rhymed  
L.A., L.A. - when y'all niggas first heard me  
I was starving on the train just selling my caine  
Fast forward to '99, it's still the same  
But now I got a car keep my rims, up to par  
Only stay in hotels that be five-star  
Queens - Akinyele, Mobb Deep, and Escobar  
Lost Boyz, Run DMC, Pone and me  
No disrespect but Queens got this shit locked D  
Yo New York get the bloody money, kid watch me  
You know my tempo, I can do it fast or slow  
Eat some bubble-gum weed and yell "Geronimo"  
All my analog thugs and my digital thugs  
For my people that be rowdy wit weed in the clubs  
For my knives and four fifths, Bloods and Crips  
For my people who smoke Phillies, and knows it splits  
And to the niggas on the block that, rock my shit  
To the crackhead, waking up the cops and shit  
For all the liquor stores, that ain't no good  
To all the stocked ones everywhere that be in the hood  
For all my people on welfare, don't even care  
For all them people gettin money, livin in Bel-Air

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(Noreaga)

Yo, time zone, got blown, madi gon  
My niggas get high and still fall in the zone  
Bitches, callin me up and hanging up  
I ain't a playa, so why y'all hoes playin games?  
I'm a hustla, and I even hustle the same  
I got hoes fooled thinkin I love em, when I don't love em  
And once I get the ass yo you know I'ma thug em  
Tell em lies, hit em in they head, hit em wit bread  
I'm a millionaire bitch, I could trick instead  
Of you lookin foul and you fuckin wit me  
N.O.R.E., thuggish nigga out here B  
Bloody Money once again, yo this one part three  
Classical song, certified, Desert Storm

For my niggas always there when I perform  
And scream "What what," when I scream "What what";  
Straight wildin, in Superthug and they all be stuck  
Have y'all niggas ready to fight, hoes ready to fuck

(Capone)

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