

Capone-N-Noreaga, Illegal Life

(feat. Tragedy Khadafi & Havoc)

(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 life...

(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, corrupt 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, mapped 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

(Tragedy 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

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□you either make it or you take it,

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(Tragedy Khadafi) C A P O N E with me, pappy, Hav and Pee,

□Tragedy Khadafi, N O Y 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, illegal life