

Capricorn, Now What

I want the beat to come in, aaah
Wha-wha-whoa-whoa-whoa
And make that shit bang like that old shit
Like what
Uhh

[Chorus:]

He said "It's poppin at the club"
Ya rollin down the strip on dubs
I got the Cristal in the cup
Got em knee deep with the freak now what what what

Pay attention from the top my nigga
Figure it out, Capricorn is here to turn shit out
Sexy motherfucker, bells ring, cap the dog
Out the penal into the club, clear the smoke screen
Hottie revival, check the routine
I rip shit from Cali to Queens, doin my thang nahmean?
??? tone gon' handle the voice prone
Well-connected, underworld ties, to each his own
I play my park control zone, let it be known
Baby girl rockin them world, wit the strips on
Heady eyes, no surprise, I stay fly
Caught this nigga peepin me out, a wiseguy
He was mackin and I was mackin back
Invisionin some shit we would do if laid flat
Meet me at the bar, so we can parlay
Thug Pass' action wit Cris, fuck Alize

[Chorus x2]

Damn
Twisted sex style so they empty me
Seven figure sent deals like fees you pay for me
My nigga need the 4 G's, smoke the ill trees
Scope Gabbana C's, ya bout the 8-50, bitch please
Be attitude cos he don't know you, tight rule
Keep the balance on line, for those who been confused, nigga
Cross thoughts, do it wrong he rules, baby boy
Heavy in game, he play, you lose
How Do U Want It? I'm askin you like Pac
And if ya askin me well man I like it on the top
Hot like fire, natural born killer for hire
Covered like Esquire the liar
Easy like your shire, send yo ass to blues wrong
I'm like that long calm beauty, I got the strong arm
There's no ???? shit, you crossed me wrong
Hot sex live on set, checkmate the pawn/porn

[Chorus x2]

Double-bed, wolfin this, we right back
Willy out, superstar clout, I cover your points Brett
Enemies is infrared, that's how I see em
Sayin some shit I said I didn't mean, you cats believe em
Only a man I fucked em, hauled ass and trucked em
Said he liked it my way and so I stuck him
For the cash wit my bitch ass, but he liked dat
He must cos he keep on comin right back

[Chorus x2]

[Outro:]

He said "It's poppin at the club"
Capricorn, y'all ain't ready for me
Y'all ain't fuckin me, y'all can't do it like me
Comin from the Westside
Got em knee deep with the freak now what what what
And all the bitches and all the niggas
And everybody knee deep in the game
Don't be a dumb nigga in the game nigga
Got em knee deep with the freak now what what what
Uhh, doja, indo, chronic, tha shit is here
Got em knee deep with the freak now what what what
Got em knee deep with the freak now what what what
Got em knee deep with the freak now what what what
Got em knee deep with the freak now what what what