

# Mr. Capone-E, My Turn To Present

Yeah, Yeah

Thats right

Its the gangster Capone the one and only

Smashin on you punk suckaz

Its my turn ese

My turn to represent this gangster shit

Everybody talkin that they know representing and putting it down they cant do it like this

And telling where im coming

Its time for me to let you know

Whose really running the street ese

Ora

[Verse 1:]

Im from the west coast bitch keep the record straight

Got jumped back in 88

Gangbangin is my fate

Change head with a duck tail

In my back i got a la raider hat

With creased dickies that match

Beach cruiser riding on the handle bars

With a 25 i might be jacking a get away car

Boulevard nights fights at the park that spark

After the gun plays some moms arm got broken apart

Bad news tattoos feel the skin of a sinner

Killa calis most wanted muthafuka when i enter

Representing the blue badana bitch

The only way that i hold when im packing these clips

Riding lows staying looser like Don Dope

Im Running them up you F\*\*kin Bitches this is the west coast

Anybody smasher for the dead president

You had to your turn to shine now its my time to represent

[Chorus: x2]

I represent southside

Blue rag

Gangbang

In a cadillac

F\*\*k that stay strappd

My turn to shine

One time

Southside for life

My turn 2 represent

All you fake rappers can take a hike

[Verse 2:]

I heard the west coast shit was dead what you want me to do

Muthaf\*\*ka just pull me some dreads

Hell naw keep it southsiding bitch

Im the last man standing still act a bitch

Im in a low 64 rag top to the floor

So when you see my bald head you better hit the f\*\*kin floor

Bullet,bullet, bullet hit ya slugz keep coming

NWA but i hear it 100 miles away

Cali weed with that cali greens

Still holding a 40 oz. just strictly for my streets

I aint from compton but they got surenos over there

In every other varrio you better watch out beware

west coast dr.dre gotta put this on the map

And if it dont happen i'll still be smashing in a cadillac

F\*\*k that im riding and gliding in the avenue

America's nightmare all dressed up in blue

[Chorus: x2]  
I represent southside  
Blue rag  
Gangbang  
In a cadillac  
F\*\*k that stay strappd  
My turn to shine  
One time  
Southside for life  
My turn 2 represent  
All you fake rappers can take a hike

[Verse 3:]  
Open your muthafuka dont get your car pulled  
Cause when you to the county better made that you too  
Im in my zone so you better call me classy  
Im like 30 bomb dome without the hydraulics  
Keepin it old school bumpin into gangster oldies  
Gangster homies muthaf\*\*ka just pass me the 40  
Im the kiddnapped so i cant be stoped  
And if theres a problem the little homies gonna straight bust  
Givin a f\*\*k modern day gangster living  
Im bowler state so you know im straight winning  
Hoodrats on my dick so i tapp that ass  
Im in that habitat with these piss and nabs  
44 mans and if ya get out alive  
The gangsters are back its the year 2005  
And in 2006 we running this bitch  
We dont stop this gangster shit and that what i represent

[Chorus: x2]  
I represent southside  
Blue rag  
Gangbang  
In a cadillac  
F\*\*k that stay strappd  
My turn to shine  
One time  
Southside for life  
My turn 2 represent  
All you fake rappers can take a hike