Milk the Cow

Cappadonna

[Cappadonna]

Let us milk this cow, the best way we know how Park Hill projects, chicka-POW One culture, return of the track slasher Double douser, Cappadonna broadcaster Strivin for perfection, the only way I got My life back was through investin, devotion Movin my soul toward the skit, vocabulary Comin out my ass like shit, to feed my babies I gotta fight y'all MC's, this money Be gettin me high just like cheese in these tracks I milk for all my childhood, make me feel good So I keep on writin meditatin in the ghetto Makin love waitin for lost minds to settle Then I speak out, because we all need the guidance Deep down inside us where you could define science My mother told me, when I was so stressed out "All you gotta do is just put your best out" And I did it, milky Milk this cow (2X)

Milk this cow, the best way we know how Park Hill projects, chicka-POW!Chorus: Method ManHold your own nigga, Razor Sharp with the art

Don't gettin blown nigga, throwin darts at the charts Danger Zone nigga, Cappadonna You know the stee' potnah, Wu-Tang death before dishonor - what? [Cappadonna] Yo, new Cappadonna is about to exhale kid Hold all the phone calls, stop all the mail Cappadonna raise hell, speak and I broke the shells Seen brothers that fell when I slipped I had my alibi tight that night, up in the Hill chillin Y'all get shot, move away things are too hot Look at my spot now, friends are exiled from close distance I flow persistence, every time I step up, I rip reps up Ku Klux, my words swing around like nun chucks This ain't for big bucks, never can quit this rap shit It feeds my seeds, I can barely breathe But y'all cats better believe keep off, the darts are soft While I throw these missiles, at your skin tissue You can't escape I absorb, gigantic crowds all aboard Watch out for shitty fraud, my darts slam like doors Makin it hard for you to get yours, selfish

Milk this cow, the best way we know how
Park Hill projects, chicka-POW!

(repeat 2X)ChorusMilk this cow, the best way we know how
Park Hill projects, chicka-POW!

(repeat 2X)Chorus[Method Man]
Bad birds that fuck nerds! *inhaling*

Hah! *inhaling*

Suck a dick up til ya hiccup motherfuckers!
The swarm continues, Wu-Tang Killer Beez
Cappadonna Cappuccino, the Donna-mite
Came to treat your ear piece right
Y'all better recognize and realize
Hot Nixon, playin my position, bitch!*gunfight*

Lyrics provided by http://greatlyrics.net/