

40 Island (feat. Kool G Rap & Musolini)

Noreaga

[Kool G Rap]

Rikers Island, Rikers Island

(Iraq Island, Iraq Island)

Rikers Island, Rikers Island

(Iraq Island)

[Chorus x2][Noreaga]

Yo, Listen to me

young thug this is some advice

you do a snake you be payin' the price

catch you at the dice game

blow you out the frame

crack cheater, cause my niggaz is grimy

all we really luv is reffer

Iraq, the name alone got you shook back on the island

you got ya man hood took

but turn around when you walk through

guns are hawk you, already took ya shit

no matter who you talk too

the 6 berra no take no deniro

no heat East Elmhurst, Haiser Street

you feel the fury when you want that bust, Handcuff

wishing that you ain't locked up

now you get tested, Jake tell you when you get arrested

when you get there don't get molested

yo call the C.O. that wont be necessary

they watch ya beat ya down and take ya conversary

my adversary donaldly dick, dynasty rich

my whole cliq got paid lawyers and rips

gettin' locked up, fell down, no time for this

aw, aw, aw when the gaged got caught in the car

start the law, not trying to be a Cold Craft Star

yo, you might be illin', you might be wildin'

but you wont be smilin' on Rikers Island

Rikers Island, Iraq.

[Chorus]

Rikers Island, Rikers Island

(Iraq Island, Iraq Island)

Rikers Island, Rikers Island

(Iraq Island, Iraq Island)

Rikers Island, Rikers Island

(Iraq Island, Iraq Island)

Rikers Island, Rikers Island

(Iraq Island)[Musolini]

Juveniles get shook and see 74
mobb 2 ice grill when you walk through
come through a fly cached tested for that
see where your heart at
that fly shit niggaz want that
jerk on ya phone time
sweet niggaz get robbed blind
robbed for ya watch, robbed for ya shine
you better fake regimen
them niggaz do alot of dead and let'em see ya sweatin'
and get PCed out protection
the by shit cause cliqs sent renim
and have you cut up if you don't pay up
Crips and Bloods all along with the Caves too,
business as usually, a bunch of criminals
typical shit is critical, on a via a nigga rippin' you
a daily ritual, jail talk is pitiful
not for every individual
I'm wit it and I wont go back
niggaz mad cause I keep a stack
and don't talk crip nigga, word up.

[Chorus]

Rikers Island, Rikers Island

(Iraq Island, Iraq Island)

Rikers Island, Rikers Island

(Iraq Island, Iraq Island)

Rikers Island, Rikers Island

(Iraq Island, Iraq Island)

Rikers Island, Rikers Island

(Iraq Island)[Kool G Rap]

See 74 adolescents now walk put ya hand to the floor
ya hear nigga gettin' tall holey blaze galore
tricks or ya fucking jaw to ya draw
see yo when I close watching you pour
how do you claws or how do I laws from taking yours
contemplated or taking you down from at the door
niggaz with cause leave you wit'scars and open source
soon as ya boor get a swore stuck in ya faloor
sharpin' up 1 son and become quick draw mcgraw
put up ya paws boors go why I saw the cause
cause livin' shiesty could be pricely
niggaz kidnappin' wify's while hearts cold as Italian Icy's
now buck and a half slide across his face lace some nicely
you gottin' fiesty but where you stand is where the ice be
forever your life be gone in the wind
punching holes all in your abdomen
when the thug cats come with the stabbin'in the jury grabbin'in
look out son they body slabbin'in while you was blabbin'in

now know what the fuck is happenin'. [Chorus]

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>