

# Last Man Standing

Mr. Capone-e

That's right all you bitch made motherf\*\*kers trying to step on  
your toes  
Drive by let you go we mob all the time on the south side  
All you motherf\*\*kers last man standing, can you feel me?

[Capone-E]

(Chukka, Chukka) As I hold my glock  
Sur walking down the street and never will I f\*\*king stop  
Call the cops open shots as I hit the corner  
Hi power soldiers from California to Arizona  
Every corner got a soldier straight packing a chrome  
Bumping Capone in the zone  
All the haters on the phone  
Speaking alone plotting on the heat to make me f\*\*king quit  
Think I got no coraz'n little leva what'chu think  
You some shit eat a dick  
When I'm flipping and gripping on you riders?  
South side to the fullest got my bullets on that  
Checking next time when you're in the area on any motherf\*\*ker  
to disrespect  
In a second use a weapon smith and westin or attack  
Youngster or f\*\*king vest who's get checked or to the next  
Who gets rest pistol gripping always-staying strap  
Capping while I'm always f\*\*king laughing  
Never the last man standing

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

I keep standing  
So grab your glocks  
I keep standing  
So f\*\*k the cops  
I keep standing  
Always ready to ride  
Flipping and slipping riming in my ride never will I hide

[Capone-E]

Be the last man standing straight banging from a side  
Full of pride do or die west side when we ride  
Homicide comes first putting work doing dirt  
? Was the heard representing my turf from birth never burst  
So what you think that I bust never giving a f\*\*k start throwing  
it up  
On a rush on a ride competition wanna cry  
Trying not to be on my side but trying to draw me when I die  
Oh god a bullet to survive everybody on the streets wants me to  
die  
Never did I cry, puffing on tie getting me high seeing these  
devils in the sky  
Walking by spreading around trying to dirty up my name

Aint a damn thing changed bow down to no man  
Leave em In a jaw but I'ma state demanding  
All on my own in the zone I be the last man standing

[Chorus]

[Capone-E]

Why you hating on me?  
Cause you can't see the enemies in the fleece trying to  
eliminate me  
On the streets concrete or get branded get every day with my  
motherf\*\*king gage  
Aint afraid of the net spent my up coming check with some spense  
on the place  
Face to face with death nothing left grab the tap nevertheless I  
come with respect  
Fuck the rest f\*\*k the rest of them capone-e's the number one in  
the West  
I'm just stressed but I'll never switch sides ride till I die  
never ask me why (why)  
Murdering all my enemies watching them die  
Open up your eyes cause Capone-E's full of pride  
Bang bang gang bang 187 on my adversaries  
Looking at the daily cemetery full of scary barely  
Didn't I see you rot up in this dark f\*\*king blast?  
And I was hauling my own (Soy Capone)  
It's for the last man standing

[Chorus]

[Outro]

That's right Ese  
Never will I f\*\*king hide  
It's the mother f\*\*king Mister Capone with that E  
Keeping it notorious ese (oh I'm down)  
Bow down to no man  
That's right ese  
Like I wise man once said  
Those who step on your toes huh  
Are really letting you grow  
Cause motherf\*\*kers like me keep it going  
All you TV, tabloids, plus media, record label, engineers  
Do no man do I fear ese  
Cause you can't never hold a good man down huh  
That's right  
And like they said ese  
It's not about the war of the lion it's all about that courage  
You know motherf\*\*kers like me keep putting it down and never  
will I stop  
So all you motherf\*\*kers remember that Big Capone-E with an E is  
here to stay  
And in the end I'll be the last man standing (last man)  
Hah Hah Hah Ha Hah Ha