## Clayborne Family "Executive Decision 2004"

Visit "Executive Decision 2004" on MotoLyrics.com

## [Marc Live]

Executive business, this is the final destination
No movie screens, big garbage trucks
Cowboy boots, heavy machineries, you get shut down
Explosive corrosion on kids, we the next the last the
best you never did it

You think you buggin out crazy kids? We popped a lot of pills to see exactly what

adolescents did

Caged in, the nightstalkers, ten to midnight Sneak in your window with more "dynamite" than Jimmy

Walker's

Oklahoma City your project, Richard Ramirez your complex

You got a messed up concept

You see a lot of kids records and tapes

won't go through they little sister's, dollhouse deluxe Barbie roof

Leave the bar immediately, you can't buy it out You rappers ball with doubts

You kids are stallin out, you not as big as you supposed to be

Chicks like snitchin, defecate on your street rep
We know the business, don't front when you see me
Forget the House of Blues and backstage
Shitty stressed out industry chicks in a rented Escalade
I'ma laugh and diss you when you get fired one week
from today

No Def Jam interview segment, you're not stars yet Regular people, they'll get rid of you people

[Chorus: Clayborne Family]
Off the chain, one two one two
Off the chain, off the chain
Off the chain, off the chain
Off the chain

## [Kool Keith]

"Planet Rock" when we stand on top of the world like Pow Wow, Mr. Biggs and GLOBE, with speed of a cheetah

In a Pontiac {?} girls know I'm the club invader When the SSL move, automated vocals on the fader Big face like green street, mixed down on a Pentac console

I bounce my {?} to the Pro Tools and unique Watch rappers combat I create headaches, you take the contact

Easy man watch step, I'm midtown FDR drive controller Helicopter flyer, women admire

New York 1 News tri-state to Connecticut area, traffic reporter

Lincoln Tunnel Greyhound, with bags comin under water from Cuba

Crossin the Miami border

Takin control we want ransom, we got your daughter

[Chorus: Clayborne Family]
Off the chain, I'm off the chain
We off the chain, off the chain
Off the chain, off the chain

[Jacky Jasper]

I play pianos, blast on Sopranos
Black Zorros, take trips from triangles
Finagles, 64 pounds of 'dro on two tables
Cables, bootleg stables, 7 hoes 3 with Desert Eagles
Fatal, strap blast 4 Winnebagos able
to ask R. Kelly is that chick legal? Sequel
I never listened to the Village People, equals
to instinct poison the BlackStreet blast heat
Kitties on my feet, Janet Jackson handin out flyers for
{?}

Chicks with pimps sticks out the whip, beat down Where's my shit, take the dip and dip Call girls slip notes cutthroat 42 {?} chicks on slave boats promote Right to vote sniff coke under trenchcoats Stun guns with high volts don't provoke Black crabs, lay dead in the gunsmoke

[Outro: Clayborne Family]
Off the chain {\*9X\*}
We off the chain, off the chain
Off the chain, yeah, yeah

Visit Clayborne Family page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.