

**AZ****"Affirmative Action Ii"**Visit "[Affirmative Action Ii](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(feat. Cormega, Foxy Brown, Jungle, Nas)

[Foxy Brown]

Protect this nigga for the necklace  
I though of the death wish  
The pretty slim sex shit the rep this  
Remember Fox said this  
We on some neck shit, we blessed this  
The scars on our back, we met this  
The live form, the 25 sentence to keep my eyes on 'em  
I'm straight, knowing Allah shine on 'em  
Shitty drugs and drama I present 3 pretty thugs in the  
dime mama  
Feelin the rest, its illa chest when booked through the  
kiss of death  
It was over and we layed out  
Chill I was hoping of the way he ate out  
It was real, for real I was fuckin with Mills and he was  
fragile  
We wildin, the brown stallion, stay stallon  
On the low foul in the whole Firm wild in  
You lucked it, I know the trick bitch he fucked wit  
On some duck shit, heard through the grave that she  
sucked it  
Firm: Sos and Esco, mad loco, Fox and Mega for  
whatever  
And through this cheddar, we going to stay family until  
we fry though  
The fam will never split even if one of us die though  
Along with our get-go, we gonna blaze bricko  
Peeped the nana, sweet taboo the firm tattoo on the  
dada  
Now tell me what crew hold it down like we do dada

[AZ]

Til the death of us murders moves persue efflux  
Ice necklace high price dress executives  
Peep the grammar, slim built strong stamina  
44 nickel plate long with the silencer  
Play for keeps in the shut eyes, you stay sleep  
Shit remain deep cause shells thrown at range jeep  
Giuliani suite got all the kings going at creek

Devil light beers, now who left controllin the streets?  
No intelligent, strictly slow niggaz mind we negligence  
It's evident, past vest up, bring your residence  
We often livin heavy weight firm division  
Mind, I check mine, eating swine cause my religion  
You know the steeze, take game cock and squeeze  
It's the prophecy, not the philosophy Socrates  
Next up...

[Cormega:] {Yo I believe that's me}  
Aiiyo Mega represent for the family

[Cormega]  
Aiyo, the feds got me in the top 10  
Cause when my crew I got knocked in  
My 4-4 main cocked in  
My sinister mind shines like dillenger  
Mega exhausted baby face crime emperor  
Yo, life is based on poachers and grease  
And peep the way drugs feed thug nigga sees  
I seen niggaz light up, hand cuffed and tied up  
Coke price rise when drugs supply dry up  
The millennium drives up  
Rims semi blind your eyes temporarily  
Mind Mega be heavily arm for felonies  
Shine you could never see, the next fat cat out NYC  
It Was Written like, ghetto life hieroglyphics, livin  
Since my real niggaz bailed me out of prison  
I'm not schemed cause the narcotics team in Queens  
Have more dollars than the knowledge of fiends  
My dreams is the legacy of Montana treasury  
Fake thugs could even take slugs or bury me

[Nas]  
To all thorough breads taking corners y'all need to join  
us  
Firm most powerful nation of rap performers  
High class, generals, confident paying loyals  
Sweef as Oscar Delahoya green baret warriors  
Face I peep like 'em like the J. Kennedy tape  
In a new with dudes bustin all in the face  
Another word you see threw  
My men build Sugar Hill from a sweet tooth  
We all eat, cause I speak the truth and educated  
Black youth's street diploma, teach Greeks and  
Romans  
But the legacy was stolen, it's a Firm thing genuinely  
gleam  
I wrote theme on how to sell millions  
While y'all crabs mad at your promotion team  
I roll with nicest, fox, the black ices, push your Benz  
without license

Gear, tight as bike clips, Nas got 19 wivees  
7 shiesties, non of them pizies, 3 white meat under  
tight jeans  
Wildin, big links is heavy like wink that you shoot on  
your pitbull neck  
While feeding him raw steak, its court take, more cake  
I take the crown of the so called king of the town and  
lock it down

[Outro: Jungle]

Yea dunn, that shit dunn, y'all niggaz ripped that shit  
yo  
Word is born, thats that real shit, for all y'all fake  
motherfuckers out there yo  
Thats how we do it from Queensbridge nigga, The Firm  
What  
This is Jungle, yo big Jungle boy what?  
Y'all niggaz don't want it  
yo Stoute, if these niggaz don't know right now, yo  
Fuck all them niggaz then

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