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AZ

"MilLove Is Love"

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featuring Half-A-Mil & Nature

"Half-A-Mil" (Interlude)

AZ:

Ha, ha, ha, new drink, Balley's and Henny

you ain't got no Henny, get the Remy

you ain't got the Remy, any cognac'll do. . .

Smooth criminal shit baby. . .

Half-A-Mil:

Kaiser Sosa intention

Glide in a Hummer wit the flyin' saucer engine

Willied out, at my crib in the winter having cookouts

Smack by witch, look out

I'm like Barnabas, crab niggas tryin' to conquer us

They mad cuz we jump outta cabs, and hop on the bus

Copin' dust, Firm Clique rock the whole Metropolis

Bitches who burn dick won't put a stop to us

Niggas who.....

{fades directly into "Love Is Love"}

"Love Is Love"

AZ:

See...this is what I mean...when we come together like

this

incredible things take place...

see we connect thoughts to collect shorts, and only the strong survive... I love my black people...we are the future... {Nina Simone sample: "Black is the color of my true love's hair, his face so soft & wondrous cared" } AZ {Verse One} Chop the pie up, four ways, get lyed up Infiltrate, never violate get tied up It's all a chess game, choose sides, the best remains True lies, vibes die when bums infest the game Bogus shit shots, you woke but let your man get locked I love this hip-hop, stock the bank let the Crist pop Peep the next shit, push a big Benz, fuck a Lexus The streets was hectic, so I stacked and made my exit More doe to get, focus my thoughts for me to go legit Ferosious shit, cop a huge castle, on the ocean cliff Imagine that, a few years back, I was baggin' cracks Magnum gats, playin' street corners, commitin' savage acts Twistin' up, nuttin' but love, for niggas sittin' up Hold your own, try comin' home wit out gettin' touched Two for one, laws made foul how they do the young Whose new to come, tried to tell shorty he shoulda threw the gun

{Nina Simone sample: "Black is the color of my true love's hair,

of my true love's hair."}

Half-A-Mil {Verse Two}

Knowledge the green Wallies, all I see

Mama hold math like caller I.D.

Chose the path that chose me

I'ma tell you like G-o-d told me

Greed, lust, hate, and envy sweeped us from Shemtie

Keep us from simply, unifyin', organizin'

We all are fallin', when we think we all are risin'

We pop Crist on the horizon, topless chicks wit thick thighs $\& % \end{tabular} \end{tabular}$

I'd rather be civilizin', enterprisin', improvisin'

Temperature risin', L.O. Heem gave me the guidance

Told me leave those 85ers alone, blend wit the wise men

That buy 80 G stones, twin Mercedes at homes

Fuck a juck, spend 10 Gs alone on chrome

When I die they'll take my chromosomes and clone clones

Two hundred and eight bones

Microchip kits, we most dominant

You know what time it is, that's why I exist

Jump out of limo, lims, fire the blitz, wise scientist

Applyin' this, ?lavi," then wide this

I'm survivin' this, quiet tribalness, finalist

Year 2000, flyin' the whips

9 cent, mind bent, 1999 rhyme alignment

{Nina Simone sample: "Blaaaaaaaaaaak is the colorrrrrrrr"}

Nature {Verse Three}

We went from, arraignments to entertainment

24 seve, the same shit, playin' the strip livin' dangerous

Bottle after bottle, soon became a ritual

The patterens we follow, others found 'em difficult

I guess it's obvious

As to what my hobby is

The root of all evil, pollute the scene niggas by the kids

Gettin' caught up, the same game done left 'em all stuck

I reminisce on V.S. touchin' my fourth cup

Me? My only problem is I'm more fucked

Knowin' in my heart I can't sleep, till I bust off nuts

Weed religion, for all my niggas that beat the system

And those bentin', sittin' since Conico Vision

Y'all need to listen, it's journalistic

Y'all hear the whispers "Niggas in The Firm is twisted."

Spit that fly shit that earn the bitches

Whip the chrome six up the F.D.R.

It's blessed we are

See I never let 'em strees me god, forever stress free

While twistin' up logs of that Nestle

Who are you to question me? It's just my destiny

To kick back, kill time, and live successfully

{Nina Simone sample: "When he and I will be as one."}

AZ: {Nina Simone sample playing through out}

Firm... How y'all want it? Huh? hu... Talk to me... We give it to ya

either way... We workin' wit ch'all... This, is for you...Love Is

Love... 9-8.... Firm shit....

{Nina Simone sample: "Black is the colorrrrr... of my true love's

hair... my true love's hair... of my truuuuuuuuuue love's hair

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