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Fireworks "Firm Fiasco - Nas"

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Verse one: nas escobar, az the vizuliza

As far back as I can remember, I always wanted to be in the firm I can remember when I first met sosa, it was a glorious time There were wise guys everywhere, we were around Twenty one, twenty two at the time Yeah every place we go, every party People would stop and stare when we walked in We would give the doorman a hundred dollars just for opening the door Sosa would give the bartender two hundred dollars just for keeping The ice cold, yeah we were legends and we still are Two hundred fallen angels, we balling from every angle Heavy bag gold, panamania changed angle Let's tangle, tabernacles Ill lukiens coming at you, fuck parus A billion years b.c., originally black jews Cashsews honey now roasted, let's kill the colprate He owe us shit, toe toe toe with that four four bit Fuck the hoe shit, mercury back tax ? birth? for me Personally I existed when earth was in need, indeed Human lifeform transformed from light storms, poltrons Electrons nuetrons, iced long Nights long, repltilaians I'll see y'all in the next millenium What world are we really in, amphibians moved to the carribean Underwater force, placed under the court of law Usually sport warlaw, my mind stay core raw Fill of ambiants, love fine carats and cars that launch Nonchalaunt, usually there are jimmies up in the palms Play low style, guteians change my whole profile Left the dope pile, bet the guard be around for awhile Firm islamic, hit the croner of the earth just like a comet

Verse two: az the vizuliza, nas escobar

See I like esco, he knew everybody and everybody knew him He was the type of guy who routed for the bad guys in the movies But hey

Die for this firm, live for this firm Niggas learn, never should come before your fam From ki's to ported grams, these are corners in the blue van E's upon on us, cause of warrants While we smoke hash cheese enormous, stack cheese Travel the world like taurus, went half with sosa for four bricks Down in camdon, we handlin' to d.c. Chips on fights with china white's by they tight pp Wanting pc but all they get is good dick or four clips For loose lips, by the jungle flise Suck the pearl tongue juices, off you fly misses Take her out to the spark's stakehouse, gentelmen style Coincidental, family's here Meet fem fatale, french connection Persian wet don, let's get this f on The ebony queen, fox you grab my left arm Dre made a qb the conton, bk and so on Family strong ???? nature, make sure we all get this millionaire's paper What a sweet site for sour eyes, may we rise Hope for now on we never cross sides

Veres three: foxy brown

You know what, most hoes would have left these cats a long time ago I mean if your man gave you a gun to hide, what would y'all hoes do? But you know, the shit kinda turned me on

Black madonna, hoes kill for they popals Never seen a bitch like this, queen misses Rock bds's on the left wrists, trick check this Respect this, firm's niggas lie knee deep in this bitch Wanna need bitch and have my pussy bleed, swear for 'em Fuck and take the chair for 'em, whoever dare cross us The thoughts that thoughts across a bitch's minds,

pops the nine

Leave 'em resting in peices, while my thorough bitches peep this Death before decid-a, screw me on the dick-a Lace me in gabanna, peep dat Think I'm flippin' on these three cats, Set yo clown ass right up with my down ass Bitch to hold the cash and g's, stash the guns for 'em And the icedy e berkee, breathe the the sun for 'em Long dick style, swallow the enemies cum for 'em Pretty ass hoe, bitches fuck 'em and I dumb on 'em When nas pop the crist, fox cops the fifth Make my doe up for oz's, now hoes that's real uhhh

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