

## **Firm "I'm Leaving"**

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[Noreaga]

Yo, Nori know this, and Nori know that  
But Nori know gat (why)  
Cause Nori buck dat  
Iraq'll make you famous  
Throwing gang signs like it's sign language  
Distinguish us from the others  
Kidnap your baby mothers  
Bringing drama to the deep covers  
Salute g, bust you down like a lucie  
Jose probably lay with a gold uzi  
Crunk Italy, Africa and Sicily  
Niggaz acting sissy see  
Pointing guns and missing me  
(Nas: "Yo son, it's on son")  
Hey yo there's beef in the hood again  
Niggaz came with hoods again  
Thinking that it woulda been  
Saw us, from what we first did  
When we did  
Now we twist another wig, a mother lose another kid  
But it's beef now, keep it short  
Real brief now  
Strike vigorous, no intentions of missing it  
They sent the message, or example, whatever  
Set it up man on man  
Only to score we apply the plan  
Quickly explain why you ran in this dark land  
We lay you down in the sand  
On the lines like the internet  
Many would come if you would pose off  
Against my set, there ain't a nigga yet  
Smoke so much, niggaz say I need nicarette  
You say bogie but you used to say cigarette  
Nine-oh, a new religion, a new beginning

[chorus]

I'm leaving

Baby don't go  
I know the block is hot  
Boo I'll watch your spot

I'm leaving  
Sweetie don't leave  
I need you to stay with me (come on)

Uh huh, uh, uh  
Uh huh, uh, uh  
I'm leaving

Boo I can't understand

And don't think that I'll be back again

[Nature]  
It's like a bad dream  
And I can't wake up  
Mouth caked up  
Knowing these cats is fake fucks  
And it ain't right  
With no love, them hugs ain't tight  
Son we used to pop bottles and slugs the same night

[Noreaga]  
Hey yo they left me  
Right hand damaged and I ain't lefty  
Couldn't bust when I's supposed to pull  
What I'm supposed to do?  
Lay down, watch these niggaz spray me  
Or maybe  
We strike accurate  
Blaze them plus they ladies

[Nature]  
I woulda never thought we'd ever get caught  
In this way of life  
Prosecution, if you violate a player's rights  
Say it twice  
Nature soon to be engraved in ice  
Hanging off my neck  
Glistens like it's framed in light

[Noreaga]  
Niggaz call me Jose  
Shootin the Artie Clay  
Benedict Arnold type  
Getting this rap loot  
Still selling China White  
Either Allah or Christ  
Married to marijuana  
Now my niggaz don't write  
(still ice, still living this life)

[chorus]

[Nature]

You got the nerve to say that Nature's slipping?  
The greatest vision  
Bald-head kid  
Cartier frames, the latest Pippens  
Doggystyle was my favorite position  
Until I switched it, dead shit  
Got on some head shit  
Headed in the wrong direction up in the Sheraton  
QB to LA still puffing my medicine  
For those lost in the streets up north or deceased  
For those struggling unfortunate to eat  
I dedicate this, tell me right now how do you rate this?  
Whatever happened to the mule and the 40 acres  
It's outrageous, the way the god finesse the basics  
Invasion, me and Noreaga Firm made men

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