

## **Firm, The**

### **"Five Minutes To Flush Intro - The Firm"**

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Five minutes to flush

Nature:

They say they just wanna question me the interruption  
4 in the morning they knocked and caught me fuckin'  
Throw on something mad provocative play with the top  
lock

Buy me some time so I can hide the shit kinda quick

Move the guns clip the herb

They got me shook up plus my nut was disturbed  
Hide the chocolate pickin' up shells form off the carpet  
Baracaiding the door for war like a hostage

It's my crib, got my name on the lease

Can't explain niggas just get arraigned and released

But who snitched set me up, I think it's you bitch

Sacrificing my life for you two kids?

Truth is, I got a business to lose eyewitness news  
Paper tellin' bitches to move, police turned this into a  
zoo

Mad reporters, I laugh as I'm sippin' my brew

They think they caught us

Hook:

4 in the morning Feds are out at the door

What you gonna do?

What you gonna do when they come through for you?

Ooh ee ooh ee ooh ee yeah yeah yeah yeah

4 minutes left

Nature:

About a minute went by they knocked harder

My bitch went hysterical in shock

Slapped her to calm her

4-4 cocked to armor

It's been a long day now I raid with jakes playin' in the  
hallway

It's senseless, enter my crib and can't prevent this

Blockin' my enterence, trying to knock it off the  
hindges

Battering rams coming inches, my hoe was buggin'

Throw a fit thowin' puttin' coke in the oven

Like I'm Larry Davis the phone rang some D.A. bitch

Nature turn yourself in I didn't say shit

Knowin' in my heart I'm a stay rich

It's abusing, confusing them until they lose patience  
Try to ease up, calm my nerves with the cheeba  
Hoping the door doesn't fall before the keys flush  
Thieves rush, plus the riot squad  
No surrender no retreat shit's deep but times is hard  
Hook  
Nature:  
By the time they had busted in I had touched the cash  
Just flushed the last hundred grams nigga subduct the  
math  
They made me either that or let them take me  
Still in my night clothes fake like I'm asleep  
Spoke to my rat heard him ask where the coke at  
Predicate felon hope to never go back  
They had surveillance aware of all dealings  
Knew about bitches that liked to shoot and loot kept in  
ceilings  
Searching my spot behind curtains stay cursing  
Chief of police finally meet him in person  
But I just flushed the yayo what could he say do  
Trying to flip on me, once was on the payroll  
Trying to laylow he can't find what he need  
So instead I'm cuffed taken down for some weed  
But it's just for a short say, I call the Firm then emerge  
On the streets to return the next court day  
Hook

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