

Firm, The "Throw Your Guns"

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Y'know, personally, I'm for the paper, as long as we all
see doe

Yo yo, big boys play for large sums, yeah

Even bitches got their shit tight

Aight, if you're with us, throw your guns up, what the
fuck?

Form a Philly, cock your shit back and bust

You acquired the knowledge, my brainwaves cause
riots in college

Science scholar in this world of violence and dollars

Firm rappin' god from the projects, it ain't hard

From mediate cars to platinum cars, my click is that
large

To get they dick licked and back massaged by rich
chicks

Who rock Versace bras in the drop, watchin' the stars

Yo, the conquest is ours, mission accomplished, shittin'
on Congress

Benz whipped with the 6, on this 8 trillion tonnes

When I appear reptilians run from affilions

Willions [Incomprehensible], like Indians

Your style's a dream, we pop Cristal and drive
Bentley's in

The same streets you can't get a penny in

All my real shootout niggas hear me when
Half-A-Mil shoot out with Bohemians, calicoes spittin' in
Niggas splittin' in the same position they sittin' in
What sentencin'? We got too much Benjamins
We even got triple six I E M plastic currency
With [Incomprehensible] Images of Quentin in
My niggas lay back
We use to pump a G, now we pump 100-K packs
Guns aimed at, destroy your whole world like K-mat
What part of the game's that? The curse, my hot verse
is flame rap
Players got the game trapped, I be the king mack
All my bitches mine 'til they bring crack
Yo yo, big boys play for large sums
Stack up, strategize, watch the cons come
It's all a game, even bitches got their shit tight
On the scene 18, suckin' dick right and sip right
If you're with us, throw your guns up
What the fuck? Form a philly, cock your shit back and
bust
What? From NY to New Orleans, we all fiends
Court scenes, flashbacks to kidnaps and fought Cream
Guns bussin', stash house out in Flushing
Corruption, killer mental is foul adjustin'
Cold nights, handled the streets my whole life
Back up off kikes, focus for niggas who lost sight
Travel thought wise, beyond light years, way across

skies

Short i's, so many makin' livin' off lies

Anti up, hopin' my new shorty don't stand me up

It had me stuck, after this session, I plan to fuck

Hot pursuit, a real splittin' image of Pop Duke

Block lasoo's, paper player part of my roots

So what'cha grow, Shelley? I lit his game so sincerely

Really, most rap cats couldn't come near me

So it's either or Peter pay Paul, you and yours

Fools are frost, regulate life through rules and laws

Big boys play for large sums

Stack up, strategize, watch the cons come

It's all a game, even bitches got their shit tight

On the scene 18, suckin' dick right and sip right

If you're with us, throw your guns up, what the fuck?

Form a philly, cock your shit back and bust

Firm official, 8-50 I, burnin' pistol, Black Magnum P-I

Mack V-I, willie hat, Half beehive, wise guy

'95 I, look in my eye, praisin' Allah, project aimin' rod

Greatest star Agbar, pushin' a hot car

Shark Bar, private engagement, live entertainment

I grab mics and I explain it

How I went from the brawns to the brainless

To the minds of the wise and the famous

Nigga's wives admire the guy's arrangers

Kick off their wedding rings to give head to the king

It's just a cheddar thing, amaretta, Armani leather thing

We into better things like wettin' the brains

Jumpin' outta stretches and minks, crime connected with link

Up in the club buyin' drinks, bitches eyein' the spinks

Hustler haters hate us, my guns say, "Fuck what they think"

Once I copped a Hummer this summer with a buttoned-up mink

Big boys play for large sums

Stack up, strategize, watch the cons come

It's all a game, even bitches got their shit tight

On the scene 18, suckin' dick right and sip right

If you're with us, throw your guns up, what the fuck?

Form a philly, cock your shit back and bust

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