

Firm, The "Untouchable"

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Nas:

Yeah, I'd like to welcome everybody that came. I know
that I
woke y'all up early this morning, but shit is real, I
needed all
y'all to come down, so we can talk about these things
thats
going on man. It's gettin real.

Wizard:

Escobar repositoire that's my man
Blowin up, how we expand
Stack grands up pack fans up with wild cats
Bustin live gats
Claimin that you illa than me, now how's that
In the bridge hangin with the thugs menaces
Images of mad loot and being citizens
Now we livin large reminiscin and flippin on prison
guards
Jumpin in and out of different cars
On a weekly Benz or Mitsubishi
Got the flip phone in the swift zone
Satellite dish, 50 inch with the Knicks on
Everyday it's real in my life, we live in sitcoms
Real arm, bustin out this hustlin game with the name
See it in life, bitch get it right
Scorecedes, cap low, black mercedes
Miami in back with the crack, the late 80's
Brown timbs and thousands
Now we on to some real dough
How does it feel to count a mil
What you bum
Throw a party and show love to the same cats
after your stacks who throw slugs

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