

Four The Moment "Desperados"

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[Nas Escobar]
You ever dance with the devil under the pale moonlight?
Desperados, travellin
What the fuck's up son?
We could do this word up, we could do this

Chrous: The Firm

Spend too many nights on the Henny gettin right Breakin big face Bennies, bettin against the friendly dice

I can't call it, it's goin too good to spoil it Tell it like it is, the raw shit never recorded (repeat 2X)

[Canibus]

At a thousand degree Celsius I make MC's melt Fuck my record label I appear courtesy of myself Let me explain how I maintain thresholds to pain I walk across the Sun barefoot lookin for shade I rearrange your rib cage like a twelve gauge at close range

and change the position of your brain My hard raps penetrate through your hardhats and all that

nigga, get ya wig peeled back
I scalp you like the indians on horseback
Running Bull will hit you harder than runningback
Stunning man with brave and cunning rap
Swiftly running laps around 48 tracks
Like uncut crack you fiends keep coming back
Heads is flippin like acrobats on gym mats
From wax to analog tapes to digital DAT's
It's critical black, that Canibus is ill like that
In fact perhaps you should quit rap, instead of always
tryin to diss back, cause niggaz keep tellin you that
your shit's wack

I rip raps, hardcore raps rushin you to the floor mat Put you in the figure four, break your thorax Jump off the top turnbuckle and land on your back til I hear it snap or crackle, the ref says chill black You get clapped bringin the wrong raps to combat Like bringin a paint gun to a shoot out with real gats Y'all niggaz is wack, rappin over microphone feedback My intelligence begins where yours peaks at From Fox Boogie in the see-through brasierre, to Nasty Nas here

My nigga Nature'll explain it further if it's not clear

[Nas and Foxy Brown]

Millionaire look at the sky make sure it's still there Ice grill stares and my jewelry is in every year Pierre Cardan back in a Dapper Dan time Now flex, angle wrecks, Foxy rock Van Klein

[Nas Escobar]

Initiated to the Firm shit, real thugs learn quick Sit back and feel the ultimate hit Initiated to the Firm shit, real thugs learn quick Sit back and feel the ultimate hit

[AZ the Visualiza]

Yo lock in, do the knowledge, follow the doctrine
We clockin, on your airwaves, keepin it rockin
Blaze up, make fire, light your Purple Haze up
Betcha tired, bitch ass niggaz need to be caged up
So raise up fuck the playin, I'm sick of layin
I can picture sprayin off an SK, shells ricochetin
Snatched up, in Supreme Court, eyes half shut
Co-defendant caught a life sentence, seem him crack
up

React what, who will, bail two mill'
Nigga cool still bet I'll be home before the news will
Blast fuse and leave purple Frank Matthews
Perhaps you confuse the concept black, cash rules
Incog-ged, another had more deez involved
Known freeze condo seize seven keys dissolved
Daily routine, speakin up for niggaz who sling
Hand to hand on them street corners claimin you king
It's time to lock this, join with us, let your glock spit
Guzzle the toxic, only fake niggaz drop snitch
Get your guns out, it don't take much for me to dumb
out

Play one route, lay ya shit down and run South

[Nature]

Here's the cause of this shit, more statistics
Deeper than the laws of physics, Malibu sand ,the
gorgeous bitches
Weed from 1-2-5, my whole crew live
A true Desperado, one that never choose sides

and show sympathy, just QB, an entity Stock exchange, top of the game, watch you mention me

Image is nothin just obey your thirst
I blaze the Purple Haze, sit in a daze, then display your birth

For those concerned or just eager to learn I speak for The Firm, was told to keep the cheeba to burn

Stashin my riches, past traditions, like Olympics pass the torch flip shit so y'all could picture my thoughts, I'm driftin

It's type ill wakin up lookin like filth

Twenty years younger same hunger same ice grill Genetically form grade A pedigree

Born to carve rhymes, a swift tongue helped to set it free

Theoretically peep how we bless this, young and restless

Guns and westins, learnin to connect through lessons From cool feats to camps, niggaz shoot back It's a proven fact, nine-seven's mine, y'all niggaz move back

Chorus

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