

The Firm

"Executive Decisions"

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Diamond cut vocals carved sculptures, gats and
hosters
Macks and four fifths Two plagued verocious
We smoked spliffs when the drolls lit, hoes get hit
Have them blow dick, blow the whole click

Jeeps Tahoe, shoes be Salvatore Feragamo
Catch a ammo, guess long like Motumbo
From a land of heart, rap phantom stalk y'all
While we bent a pork off a raw torch y'all

The God sports all dejour for all wear
Push the Range all year, vision of war near
I laid out for y'all in money and ice
That's how I'm running your wife

Stay ripen at ripe
Clip in your life down to pipe size
Firm slice pies
Couple of trife guys in tinted up white five's

Who's the first to set it at time my first pathetic
Nature one of The Firm, our work's phonetic
As seven digits, first class trips for summer never is it
Outlaw remain pessimistic

Used to jostle in hostile environments
Buying whips
Cheating like fiver ricks requirements
Psychics predict that I'll be dying rich

Until then catch me, chilling, flying in a giant six
On some next shit
Went from humble now to hectic
Reminiscing when they use to call me desperate

Minor drawbacks
I had to learn not to fuck with small cats
In fake Cadier and straw hats
Sic 'em on the mix tape

They think they're all that but just spread it through

Never sound unreasonable, son
Whatever the cause, I know it pleasurable
Fought your way in the game, the wait is reasonable

We keep going on, we're gonna get this money
(Take money, money, take, take money, money)
(Take money, take, take money, money)
We just play our part, we're gonna make this money
(Make money, money, make, make money, money)
(Make money, money, make, make money)

Show me the orbit, stock bonds, I own corporates
Rock the law shift, filthy rich, we caught the coach
smiths
You must have lost sense, my whole firm, we walk with
offense
I push a Porsche bent, fuck your main bitch at your
expense

Laws intense hivalates, death throughout the tri-state
Who lie evade a '98 Lex in wide plate
Well modernized, wide body cup with foreign eyes
You far behind, I rock the reptiles

And steal a Karl Kani's, guard your eyes
Mystical movements hard to size, we harmonize
And to, it's the force that's way beyond the skies
Love position, parlaying, duck and truck evictions

Thug intentions every few months, off this mission
Its principles master my square
No identical expansible
I figure you wise and play it sensible

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