

The Firm

"Firm Family"

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A tale of two cities
Right there

It's time we set it straight, connect with Dre the correct
way
Predictin' platinum in less than a day
So for that told, amongst us while y'all lackin' hope
All I do is write raps, stack, relax and smoke

Seein' my dreams come true, stayin' humble in the
eyes of others
Politicin' with the wisest brothers
It's Nature, one of the greatest peep, how I play this
Straight from the Bridge, one of your kid's favorites

From now, till the day that I'm stiff, fowl flagrant pay
the rent
Always stay swift, stuck in my ways, type chauvinistic
Since a youth, I had a thing for big cools
Flooded rings and older bitches, holdin' my riches

In lump sums for trust funds
Fully recovered thugs, lust to bust guns
While niggas get drunk, beat wives and cuss sons
A slow process called life, let's show progress

Don Cortes, white rags, cherry Bentley
Cop shines from Italy, speak money language fluently
Never fuck with the nastiest, flashiest
Bought a house, big as Scarface to show my happiness

Rackin' the 6 0's for those that want to get personal to
home
Cock the heavy metal rollin' with my stones
Prominent with flashy garments, spread a mill, small
bills
Bring a smile to a high scroll

Popular, loved throughout the industry
If they sue light a philly, 'cause the judge has gotta
Free Willy
Solute with chill Remy, gently escort four ladies an arm

The four Caesars at he club Pentleys, condo sweets I'm fancy

20 floors up overlookin' ladies, boomerang they
panties
Bump the Firm Family's latest takin' trips to Las Dregas
That's how we do it, Aftermath incorporated

C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon
It's the motherfuckin' Firm Family
I better pinch myself to make sure that I'm not dreamin'
'Cause the way you make me feel, I feel like screamin'

I spit rhymes for the radio and spit for tours
Spend doe that I never thought I'd hold before
Now, if you just wanna front, you know my style's tight
Niggas never should of plugged up the motherfuckin'
mic

Sippin' Tangeray, 60 inch screen when we hang with
Dre
Just flew in from Queens, no bag and plan to stay
In the heat, park the Rolls Royce up in the beat
Seein' topless bitches, rollerbladin' in the street

While I lounge in a jacuzzi sky cliff blue got the whole
crew
Nas, AZ, Nature, Foxy there too, how we do?
Hit trees Cristal bottles, breeze tropical, spread love till
we wobble
It's time to give, let the kids live comfortable

Anybody pumpin' brief between
East and West, fuck you
Make moves political, hit this revenue
Set examples, respect every individual

C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon
It's got to be the motherfuckin' Firm Family
I better pinch myself to make sure that I'm not dreamin'
'Cause the way you make me feel, I feel like screamin'

C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon
[Incomprehensible]

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