

The Firm

"You've lost that lovin' feeling"

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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 that's

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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