

## Masterjam

### "Affirmative Action"

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\* translation of NTM's verses follows at the end of these lyrics

[Nas]

Yeah, Affirmative action, with my crew, NTM  
This is Nas Escobar

[Kool Shen]

International remix  
Check the lyrics

[NTM]

Chacun sa Mafia ,Chacun sa mille-fa  
Mmh, baby, come wicked nigger

[AZ]

You sit back relax catching contacts  
Sip your cognac  
And let's all wash this money  
Through this laundry mat  
Sneak attack  
A new cat is back worth top dollar  
In fact touch mines and i'll react  
Like a rock wilder

Who pull the late  
We play for high stakes at gun point  
Catch'em and break undress'em tie'em  
With tape no escape  
The Corleone Fettucini Capone  
Roam in your own zone  
Get kidnapped and clapped in your dome  
We go it sewn  
The firm art of war is unknown  
Lower your tone face it  
Homicide cases get blown  
Aristocrats  
politician daily with diplomats  
see me I'm an official mack  
Lex coup triple black

[Kool Shen]

Pas de Don Corleone dans mon quartier

Mais si tu deconnes jusqu'au bout faudra jouer les  
bonnes  
Mais y a plus de place pour les rêves  
Ici quand on s'occupe les rageurs te jettent l'oeil  
Même les Anges te crèvent  
Sache que l'union fait la force mais que la misère la  
divise  
Et qu'en période de crise chacun mise sur son biz  
Chacun sa Mafia , chacun sa mille-fa  
Même l'État fonctionne comme ça  
Que d'la gouille-ma d'oguisée en secrets d'État

Chorus

[Foxy Brown] The Firm, baby  
[NTM] Chacun sa Mafia , chacun sa mille-fa  
Aujourd'hui ça se passe comme ça  
[Foxy Brown] The Firm, baby  
[NTM] Chacun sa Mafia  
[Nas] Nas with NTM yo the Firm connect

[Nas]

Yo my mind is seeing through your design  
Like blind fury  
I shine jewelry sippin' on crusted grapes  
We lust papes  
And push cakes  
Inside the casket at just's wake  
It's sickening he just finish bidding upstate  
And now the project  
Is talking that somebody gotta die shit  
It's logic  
As long as it's nobody that's in my clique  
My man smoke  
Know how to expand coke  
And Mr coffee  
Feds cost me 2 mil to get the system off me  
Life's a bitch  
But god forbid the bitch divorce me  
I be flooded with ice or hell fire kid scorch me  
Cuban cigars  
Meetin' foxy at the mars  
Movin' cars  
Your top poppy Sr Escobar

Pour tous mes peeps, je le balance avec mes tripes  
J'applique  
Et nous affecte, cherche pas, y'a même plus rien qui  
nous implique  
Même la vie nous tient a bout de bras  
On oeuvre dans l'ombre  
Ayant conscience de notre force

La force du nombre  
C'est comme Åsa qu'on prime dans cette putain de  
soci t  parallele,  
On a le vent dans le dos pr t a voler de nos propres  
ailes  
Chez moi y'a pas de trou , pas...  
Non y'a pas de place pour tout Åsa  
Dans mon quartier mon gars  
J'ai vue que des gosses qui se bousillent en bas

Chorus (2x)

[Joey Starr] Seine-Saint-Denis Style

[Foxy Brown] (this verse was removed in the  
radio/video edit)  
In a black camaro  
Firm deep all my niggas hail the black esparo  
Wallabees be the apparel  
Through the darkest tunnels  
I got visions of multimillions in the biggest bundle  
In the lex pushed by my nigga Jungle  
He money bags got moet shan dor  
Bundle In 62  
They ain't got a clue what we about to do  
My whole team we shittin' hard like czar  
Sosa, Foxy Brown, Cormega and Escobar  
I keep a fat marquis piece  
Laced in all the illest snake skin  
Armani sweaters carolina herarra  
Be the firm baby, from BK to the bridge  
My nigga wiz operation firm biz  
so what the deal is  
So let's see, if we flip this other key  
Then that's more for me  
Mad coke and mad leak  
Plus a five hundred  
Cut in half is two-fifty  
Now triple that times 3  
We got three-quarters of another key  
The Firm baby, volume one uh!

[NTM] Seine-Saint-Denis Style (3x)  
Supr me NTM Nas dans la place  
Seine-Saint-Denis Style ... (fading out)

--- \* this section is a translation of the French verses in  
the song \* ---

[Kool Shen]  
No Don Corleone in my area

But if you fuck up you'll have to do dirt  
But there's no time for dreamin'  
here when you go up, jealous people come  
even angels want you dead  
know unity is power but wisery divides  
and in time of crisis, everybody watch its own business  
Every man to his Mafia, every man to his family  
Even the government is working like this  
only scheming hidden as state secret

[Joey Starr]

for all my peeps, I finger him  
I act  
it affects us, don't look, we're not implicated in  
anything anymore  
We act in the shadow  
Being aware of our power  
the fact that we are numerous  
That's how we live in this fuckin' parallel society  
We got the wind in our back ready to fly with our own  
wings  
here is no hole, no...  
No time for all this  
In my area man  
I only saw children killing themselves downstair

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