Missy Elliott F/ B.G., Juvenile "Executive Decisions"

Visit "Executive Decisions" on MotoLyrics.com

(Nas)

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 ya'll

While we bent a pork off a raw torch ya'll

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

(Nature)

Whose the first to set it

At time my first pathetic

Nature one of The Firm

Our works 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 chillin 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 pleasible
Fought your way in the game
The wait is seasonable

Chorus

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 money)

(AZ) 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 its the force that's way beyond the skies Love position parlaying duck nd truck evictions Thug intentions every few months Off this mission Its principles master my square No identical expensible

Chorus

Visit Missy Elliott F/B.G., Juvenile page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

I figure you wise and play it sensible