

As far back as I can remember,  
I always wanted to be in the Firm  
I can remember when I first met Sosa,  
it was a glorious time  
There were wise guys everywhere, we were around  
Twenty one, twenty two at the time  
Yeah every place we go, every party  
People would stop and stare when we walked in  
We would give the doorman a hundred dollars just for opening the door  
Sosa would give the bartender two hundred dollars just for keeping  
The ice cold, yeah we were legends and we still are

Two hundred fallen angels, we balling from every angle  
Heavy bag gold, panamania changed angle  
Let's tangle, tabernacles  
Ill lukiens coming at you, fuck Parus  
A billion years B.C., originally black Jews  
Cashsews honey now roasted, let's kill the colprate  
He owe us shit, toe toe toe with that four four bit  
Fuck the hoe shit, mercury back tax ?birth? for me  
Personally I existed when Earth was in need, indeed  
Human lifeform transformed from light storms, poltrons  
Electrons nuetrons, iced long  
Nights long, reptilaians I'll see ya'll in the next millenium  
What world are we really in, amphibians moved to the Carribbean  
Underwater force, placed under the court of law  
Usually sport Warlaw, my mind stay core raw  
Fill of ambiants, love fine carats and cars that launch  
Nonchalaunt, usually there are Jimmies up in the palms  
Play low style, Guteians change my whole profile  
Left the dope pile, bet the guard be around for awhile  
Firm Islamic, hit the croner of the Earth just like a comet

Verse Two: AZ the Vizuliza, Nas Escobar

See I like Esco, he knew everybody and everybody knew him  
He was the type of guy who routed for the bad guys in the movies  
But hey

Die for this Firm, live for this Firm  
Niggas learn, never should come before your fam  
From ki's to ported grams, these are corners in the blue van  
E's upon on us, cause of warrants  
While we smoke hash cheese enormous, stack cheese  
Travel the world like Taurus, went half with Sosa for four bricks  
Down in Camdon, we handlin' to D.C.  
Chips on fights with China White's by they tight PP  
Wanting PC but all they get is good dick or four clips  
For loose lips, by the jungle flise  
Suck the pearl tongue juices, off you fly misses  
Take her out to the Spark's stakehouse, gentlemen style  
Coincidental, family's here  
Meet fem fatale, French connection  
Persian wet don, let's get this "F" on  
The Ebony queen, Fox you grab my left arm  
Dre made a QB the conton, BK and so on  
Family strong ??? Nature, make sure we all get this millionaire's paper  
What a sweet site for sour eyes, may we rise  
Hope for now on we never cross sides

Veres Three: Foxy Brown

You know what, most hoes would have left these cats a long time ago  
I mean if your man gave you a gun to hide, what would ya'll hoes do?  
But you know, the shit kinda turned me on

Black Madonna, hoes kill for they popals  
Never seen a bitch like this, queen misses  
Rock BDS's on the left wrists, trick check this  
Respect this, Firm's niggas lie knee deep in this bitch  
Wanna need bitch and have my pussy bleed, swear for 'em  
Fuck and take the chair for 'em, whoever dare cross us  
The thoughts that thoughts across a bitch's minds, pops the nine  
Leave 'em resting in peices, while my thorough bitches peep this  
Death before decid-a, screw me on the dick-a  
Lace me in Gabanna, peep dat  
Think I'm flippin' on these three cats,  
Set yo clown ass right up with my down ass  
Bitch to hold the cash and G's, stash the guns for 'em  
And the icy E Berkee, breathe the the sun for 'em  
Long dick style, swallow the enemies cum for 'em  
Pretty ass hoe, bitches fuck 'em and I dumb on 'em  
When Nas pop the Crist, Fox cops the fifth  
Make my doe up for OZ's, now hoes that's real uhhh

