

Affirmative Action II

AZ

Protect this nigga for the necklace
I though of the death wish
The pretty slim sex shit the rep this
Remember Fox said this
We on some neck shit, we blessed this
The scars on our back, we met this
The live form, the 25 sentence to keep my eyes on 'em
I'm straight, knowing Allah shine on 'em
Shitty drugs and drama I present 3 pretty thugs in the dime mama
Feelin the rest, its illa chest when booked through the kiss of death
It was over and we layed out
Chill I was hoping of the way he ate out
It was real, for real I was fuckin with Mills and he was fragile
We wildin, the brown stallion, stay stallon
On the low foul in the whole Firm wildin
You lucked it, I know the trick bitch he fucked wit
On some duck shit, heard through the grave that she sucked it
Firm: Sos and Esco, mad loco, Fox and Mega for whatever
And through this cheddar, we going to stay family until we fry though
The fam will never split even if one of us die though
Along with our get-go, we gonna blaze bricko
Peeped the nana, sweet taboo the firm tattoo on the dada
Now tell me what crew hold it down like we do dada

Til the death of us murders moves persue efflux
Ice necklace high price dress executives
Peep the grammar, slim built strong stamina
44 nickel plate long with the silencer
Play for keeps in the shut eyes, you stay sleep
Shit remain deep cause shells thrown at range jeep
Giuliani suite got all the kings going at creek
Devil light beers, now who left controllin the streets?
No intelligent, strictly slow niggaz mind we negligence
It's evident, past vest up, bring your residence
We often livin heavy weight firm division
Mind, I check mine, eating swine cause my religion
You know the steeze, take game cock and squeeze
It's the prophecy, not the philosophy Socrates
Next up...
{Yo I believe that's me}
Aiiyo Mega represent for the family

Aiyo, the feds got me in the top 10
Cause when my crew I got knocked in
My 4-4 main cocked in
My sinister mind shines like dillenger
Mega exhausted baby face crime emperor
Yo, life is based on poachers and grease
And peep the way drugs feed thug nigga sees
I seen niggaz light up, hand cuffed and tied up
Coke price rise when drugs supply dry up
The millennium drives up
Rims semi blind your eyes temporarily
Mind Mega be heavily arm for felonies
Shine you could never see, the next fat cat out NYC
It Was Written like, ghetto life hieroglyphics, livin
Since my real niggaz bailed me out of prison

I'm not schemed cause the narcotics team in Queens
Have more dollars than the knowledge of fiends
My dreams is the legacy of Montana treasury
Fake thugs could even take slugs or bury me

To all thorough breads taking corners y'all need to join us
Firm most powerful nation of rap performers
High class, generals, confident paying loyals
Sweef as Oscar Delahoya green baret warriors
Face I peep like 'em like the J. Kennedy tape
In a new with dudes bustin all in the face
Another word you see threw
My men build Sugar Hill from a sweet tooth
We all eat, cause I speak the truth and educated
Black youth's street diploma, teach Greeks and Romans
But the legacy was stolen, it's a Firm thing genuinely gleam
I wrote theme on how to sell millions
While y'all crabs mad at your promotion team
I roll with nicest, fox, the black ices, push your Benz without license
Gear, tight as bike clips, Nas got 19 wivees
7 shiesties, non of them pizies, 3 white meat under tight jeans
Wildin, big links is heavy like wink that you shoot on your pitbull neck
While feeding him raw steak, its court take, more cake
I take the crown of the so called king of the town and lock it down

Yea dunn, that shit dunn, y'all niggaz ripped that shit yo
Word is born, thats that real shit, for all y'all fake
motherfuckers out there yo
Thats how we do it from Queensbridge nigga, The Firm
What
This is Jungle, yo big Jungle boy what?
Y'all niggaz don't want it
yo Stoute, if these niggaz don't know right now, yo
Fuck all them niggaz then