

Ayo guns and roses sons and soldiers drug game cocaine ac's and  
range rovers snakes plan a way to set they own man up for gram  
s when they bag up cristal white at night pistols might lift yo  
u like heat seeking missles streets tempt you police stop to ge  
t you 'cause niggas you ran wit got knocked and snitched too ya  
bitch knew time you faced you didn't hide the safe now she's f  
uckin in your fly estate by the fireplace my shine stay laced m  
ind original Firm La Familia organized criminals boy you just a  
hand to hand soldier I'm a general one way ticket to hell is w  
hat I'm sendin you yo you idiot rookie cops know my props go hi  
gh like himilayan mountains Mega bouncin in the a z3 countin up  
g's wit no doubt son

I'll die for my niggas stick you for pies and lie for my niggas  
plead guilty hit the chair and fry for my niggas its essential  
that we all ????

We been through life cold blood living sinful though we learn f  
rom old thugs who made it peeped how they played it we rated an  
d evaluated calculated the ages we be the day we see chips free  
ly beyond whips and tv's stockbonds loot and flippin cd's but n  
iggas hate to see you on top they'd rather be you what not I ke  
ep the desert eagle up on cock spot the snitch and he's got qui  
ck why pop shit my niggas leave you shot quick in a hop skip sp  
ecialize in fly shit vs on my breath while niggas gossip I'm on  
some dough or die shit

Ill nana capo the Firm team gustapo 36 moves 37 ways triple day  
s triple pays nana Fox boogy Firm mama kniver the lady kadaver  
or scarlet whichever o'hara the hazardous we lace the lazerous  
drippin gambinana