

# Desperados

Foxy Brown

You ever dance with the devil under the pale moonlight?  
Desperados, travellin  
What the fuck's up son?  
We could do this word up, we could do this

Chrous: the firm

Spend too many nights on the henny gettin right  
Breakin big face bennies, bettin against the friendly dice  
I can't call it, it's goin too good to spoil it  
Tell it like it is, the raw shit never recorded  
(repeat 2x)

At a thousand degree celsius I make mc's melt  
Fuck my record label I appear courtesy of myself  
Let me explain how I maintain thresholds to pain  
I walk across the sun barefoot lookin for shade  
I rearrange your rib cage like a twelve gauge at close range  
And change the position of your brain  
My hard raps penetrate through your hardhats and all that  
Nigga, get ya wig peeled back  
I scalp you like the indians on horseback  
Running bull will hit you harder than runningback  
Stunning man with brave and cunning rap  
Swiftly running laps around 48 tracks  
Like uncut crack you fiends keep coming back  
Heads is flippin like acrobats on gym mats  
From wax to analog tapes to digital dat's  
It's critical black, that canibus is I'll like that  
In fact perhaps you should quit rap, instead of always  
Tryin to diss back, cause niggaz keep tellin you that your shit's wack  
I rip raps, hardcore raps rushin you to the floor mat  
Put you in the figure four, break your thorax  
Jump off the top turnbuckle and land on your back  
Til I hear it snap or crackle, the ref says chill black  
You get clapped bringin the wrong raps to combat  
Like bringin a paint gun to a shoot out with real gats  
Y'all niggaz is wack, rappin over microphone feedback  
My intelligence begins where yours peaks at  
From fox boogie in the see-through brasierre, to nasty nas here  
My nigga nature'll explain it further if it's not clear

Millionaire look at the sky make sure it's still there  
Ice grill stares and my jewelry is in every year  
Pierre cardan back in a dapper dan time  
Now flex, angle wrecks, foxy rock van klein

Initiated to the firm shit, real thugs learn quick  
Sit back and feel the ultimate hit  
Initiated to the firm shit, real thugs learn quick  
Sit back and feel the ultimate hit

Yo lock in, do the knowledge, follow the doctrine  
We clockin, on your airwaves, keepin it rockin  
Blaze up, make fire, light your purple haze up  
Betcha tired, bitch ass niggaz need to be caged up  
So raise up fuck the playin, I'm sick of layin

I can picture sprayin off an sk, shells ricochetin  
Snatched up, in supreme court, eyes half shut  
Co-defendant caught a life sentence, seem him crack up  
React what, who will, bail two mill'  
Nigga cool still bet I'll be home before the news will  
Blast fuse and leave purple frank matthews  
Perhaps you confuse the concept black, cash rules  
Incog-ged, another had more deez involved  
Known freeze condo seize seven keys dissolved  
Daily routine, speakin up for niggaz who sling  
Hand to hand on them street corners claimin you king  
It's time to lock this, join with us, let your glock spit  
Guzzle the toxic, only fake niggaz drop snitch  
Get your guns out, it don't take much for me to dumb out  
Play one route, lay ya shit down and run south

Here's the cause of this shit, more statistics  
Deeper than the laws of physics, malibu sand ,the gorgeous bitches  
Weed from 1-2-5, my whole crew live  
A true desperado, one that never choose sides  
And show sympathy, just qb, an entity  
Stock exchange, top of the game, watch you mention me  
Image is nothin just obey your thirst  
I blaze the purple haze, sit in a daze, then display your birth  
For those concerned or just eager to learn  
I speak for the firm, was told to keep the cheeba to burn  
Stashin my riches, past traditions, like olympics  
Pass the torch flip shit so y'all could picture my thoughts, I'm driftin  
It's type I'll wakin up lookin like filth  
Twenty years younger same hunger same ice grill  
Genetically form grade a pedigree  
Born to carve rhymes, a swift tongue helped to set it free  
Theoretically peep how we bless this, young and restless  
Guns and westins, learnin to connect through lessons  
From cool feats to camps, niggaz shoot back  
It's a proven fact, nine-seven's mine, y'all niggaz move back

Chorus