Firm All Stars

TrackMasters A yo you see that a major, tellin my flavor All types of paper, I'm doin you a favor So blaze the trees, come on baby please Yo to lay with these girls pay the fees Cause I stay in these, coop rabie bees Jitty to the fifty, to the ACG's And when I'm lazy B Let the AC breeze, explain to my dames how the gamin be So what you trippin about, in the club I be kickin em' out I get em home then I'm twistin them out If I still keep it real I be friskin them out, with my dick in they mouth Then I'm kickin them out Cause you miss the quote, cause even if this kid was broke On you I wouldn't trick to know Have me high at first like I sniff some coke But now you gotta go don't forget your coat Uh We are the firm all stars Fuckin your bitch we don't care who you are We don't need no introduction, our music steady bumpin From the crib to the club to your cars Come fuck with us If you know about us throw your hands in the air From Teaxes to NewYork to Monclair This be the knock from Flatbush to Little Rock Even New Orleans be bout it bout it It's hot Uhhhhhhhh I gets 7:30 for the door daddy Ain't know thing, ya'll know about the rings huh Here you vibe and you balls with the big cat Anything you tryin ta bring, been there done that See the paper stack I'm not a hater dog Ya'll still crusin lands, I'm navagatin dog Brooklyn tone Baby girl flawsed night and left and baget stones in a James Bomd crome See this pretty face, but you wanna stick it If it's broke nigga we can let Tido fix it I can't stop, I won't stop Everything hot, first week out hit the top Pretty Boy Relentless, Cop the Coop thats expensive For instanse we rollin in fleets in ten to sixes We smoke phiphers with a dime chick pullin all nighters

P be Mr. Macoroni The world slick lies and pretty Tony If you never new know you know me Thats why they wanna blow me We eat caviar, shine like a movie star Firm click real thick, Nas tell em' who we are