

(Holy Matrimony) Letter To the Firm

Foxy Brown

Uhh, I mean damn, me and you forever hand in hand
I'm married to The Firm boo, you got to understand
I'll die for 'em, gimme a chair and then I'll fry for 'em
And if I got to take the stand, I'ma lie for 'emIt's me and you, hand in hand
I'm married to The Firm boo, you got to understand
I'll die for 'em, gimme a chair and then I'll fry for 'em
And if I got to take the stand, I'ma lie for 'em, check itWhaddup Firm, we got these niggaz cornered, so
maintain
I got the drugs here, a good amounts the bed behind the back stairs
Like twenty grams plus the caravan
I left the keys by the safe, erase the code and flip the license plateGot all the phone calls taped and all the
weights and ice
To get the dough and the guns and then we straight
He had the block locked he knew the spot block
On some real web shit to get your spot knocked by killer copsTryin' to get your shit rocked, he don't know,
'cause all along
We was plottin' to drop on the low, he straight snitch
He don't know how it go, he saw Nas in all the Lex
Then a triple GS, forealaI kinda think he got a feelin'
I'm squealin' me and Tone was on the phone
Probably thinkin' we dealin' this bug, make sure Un got all the guns
His man Son had the whole mob of arsons, runnin' through ParsonsI mean damn, me and you forever, hand in
hand
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And if I got to take the stand, I'ma lie for 'emCheck it, peep the plot, so when I beep him y'all be creepin'
Cormega know the spot, diminish him, 'Mega finish him
We power, the whole team shinin' through like Ma rule
Worse come to worse we got shorties layin' on 41stThey want The Firm som'in awful, to tax som'in
The way we style have a nigga tryin' to blast som'in
I guess the way we politician' probably got the niggaz
I know they layin' like Dunn, we got ta stick them niggazIn due time, they probably see the apple sour
And once, we takin' over, they'll realize the world is ours
The faggot niggaz don't deserve bein' cream
A bunch of snitches on the same team, tryin' to reign supremeBrooklyn Queens thing, we lionhearted never dear
departed I mean

You're fuckin' with Scarlett O'Hara, desert 'em like Sahara
Shit you never heard The Firm's strictly murderous
Gun is out punana, The Firm's First Lady organizerG'damn, me and you forever, hand in hand
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And if I got to take the stand, I'ma lie for 'emThe General, [Incomprehensible], my partner in crime, Nas and
'Mega
Gon' cry together, shit get real, we gon' die together
I'm like whatever for my team through the cheddah
Through the cream we gonna stay together, it's Doe or DieThrough the slanted eyes, I organize family style
Lady Godiva, forever Firm Fox Boogie never lonely
We were wed in 'Holy Matrimony', whatever
Whichever, however, uhh, Firm styleI mean damn, mean and you forever, hand in hand
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