

# Firm Family

## The Firm

A tale of two cities  
Right there It's time we set it straight, connect with Dre the correct way  
Predictin' platinum in less than a day  
So for that told, amongst us while y'all lackin' hope  
All I do is write raps, stack, relax and smoke Seein' my dreams come true, stayin' humble in the eyes of others  
Politician' with the wisest brothers  
It's Nature, one of the greatest peep, how I play this  
Straight from the Bridge, one of your kid's favorites From now, till the day that I'm stiff, fowl flagrant pay the  
rent  
Always stay swift, stuck in my ways, type chauvinistic  
Since a youth, I had a thing for big cools  
Flooded rings and older bitches, holdin' my riches In lump sums for trust funds  
Fully recovered thugs, lust to bust guns  
While niggas get drunk, beat wives and cuss sons  
A slow process called life, let's show progress Don Cortes, white rags, cherry Bentley  
Cop shines from Italy, speak money language fluently  
Never fuck with the nastiest, flashiest  
Bought a house, big as Scarface to show my happiness Rackin' the 6 0's for those that want to get personal to  
home  
Cock the heavy metal rollin' with my stones  
Prominent with flashy garments, spread a mill, small bills  
Bring a smile to a high scrill Popular, loved throughout the industry  
If they sue light a philly, 'cause the judge has gotta Free Willy  
Solute with chill Remy, gently escort four ladies an arm  
The four Caesars at he club Pentleys, condo sweets I'm fancy 20 floors up overlookin' ladies, boomerang they  
panties  
Bump the Firm Family's latest takin' trips to Las Dregas  
That's how we do it, Aftermath incorporated C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon  
It's the motherfuckin' Firm Family  
I better pinch myself to make sure that I'm not dreamin'  
'Cause the way you make me feel, I feel like screamin' I spit rhymes for the radio and spit for tours  
Spend doe that I never thought I'd hold before  
Now, if you just wanna front, you know my style's tight  
Niggas never should of plugged up the motherfuckin' mic Sippin' Tangeray, 60 inch screen when we hang with  
Dre  
Just flew in from Queens, no bag and plan to stay  
In the heat, park the Rolls Royce up in the beat  
Seein' topless bitches, rollerbladin' in the street While I lounge in a jacuzzi sky cliff blue got the whole crew  
Nas, AZ, Nature, Foxy there too, how we do?

Hit trees Cristal bottles, breeze tropical, spread love till we wobble  
It's time to give, let the kids live comfortableAnybody pumpin' brief between  
East and West, fuck you  
Make moves political, hit this revenue  
Set examples, respect every individualC'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon  
It's got to be the motherfuckin' Firm Family  
I better pinch myself to make sure that I'm not dreamin'  
'Cause the way you make me feel, I feel like screamin'C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon  
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon  
[Incomprehensible]

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>