Love Is Love

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Ha, ha, new drink, Balley's and Henny You ain't got no Henny, get the Remy You ain't got the Remy any cognac'll do Smooth criminal shit, baby Kaiser Sosa intention Glide in a Hummer wit the flyin' saucer engine Willied out, at my crib in the winter having cookouts Smack by witch, look out I'm like Barnabas, crab niggas tryin' to conquer us They mad, 'cuz we jump outta cabs and hop on the bus Copin' dust, Firm Clique rock the whole Metropolis Bitches who burn dick won't put a stop to us Niggas who Love is love See, this is what I mean when we come together like this Incredible things take place See, we connect thoughts to collect shorts And only the strong survive I love my black people, we are the future {Black is the color of my true love's hair His face so soft and wondrous cared} Chop the pie up, four ways, get lyed up Infiltrate, never violate get tied up It's all a chess game, choose sides, the best remains True lies, vibes die when bums infest the game Bogus shit shots, you woke but let your man get locked I love this hip-hop, stock the bank let the Crist pop Peep the next shit, push a big Benz, fuck a Lexus The streets was hectic, so I stacked and made my exit More doe to get, focus my thoughts for me to go legit Ferocious shit, cop a huge castle, on the ocean cliff Imagine that, a few years back, I was baggin' cracks Magnum gats, playin' street corners, commitin' savage acts Twistin' up, nuttin' but love for niggas sittin' up Hold your own, try comin' home wit out gettin' touched Two for one, laws made foul how they do the young Whose new to come, tried to tell shorty he should threw the gun {Black is the color of my true love's hair Of my true love's hair}

Knowledge the green Wallies, all I see

Mama hold math like caller I.D.

Chose the path that chose me
I'ma tell you like G O D told me

Greed, lust, hate, and envy sweeped us from Shemtie
Keep us from simply, unifyin', organizin'

We all are fallin', when we think we all are risin'

We pop Crist on the horizon, topless chicks wit thick thighs and I'd rather be civilizin', enterprisin', improvisin' Temperature risin', L.O. Heem gave me the guidance Told me leave those 85ers alone, blend wit the wise men That buy 80 G stones, twin Mercedes at homes Fuck a juck, spend ten Gs alone on chrome When I die they'll take my chromosomes and clone clones Two hundred and eight bones Microchip kits, we most dominant You know what time it is, that's why I exist Jump out of limo, lims, fire the blitz, wise scientist Applyin' this, lavi, then wide this I'm survivin' this, quiet tribalness, finalist Year 2000, flyin' the whips Nine cent, mind bent, 1999 rhyme alignment {Black is the color} We went from, arraignments to entertainment

Twenty-four seve, the same shit, playin' the strip livin' dangerous Bottle after bottle, soon became a ritual The patterns we follow, others found 'em difficult I guess it's obvious as to what my hobby is The root of all evil, pollute the scene niggas by the kids Gettin' caught up, the same game done left 'em all stuck I reminisce on V.S. touchin' my fourth cup Me? My only problem is I'm more fucked Knowin' in my heart I can't sleep, till I bust off nuts Weed religion, for all my niggas that beat the system And those bentin', sittin' since Conico Vision Y'all need to listen, it's journalistic Y'all hear the whispers, "Niggas in The Firm is twisted" Spit that fly shit that earn the bitches Whip the chrome six up the F.D.R. it's blessed we are See I never let 'em stress me god, forever stress free While twistin' up logs of that Nestle Who are you to question me? It's just my destiny To kick back, kill time and live successfully {When he and I will be as one}

Firm, how y'all want it? Huh? Hu
Talk to me, we give it to ya either way
We workin' wit' ch'all, this is for you
Love is, love 9-8, firm shit
{Black is the color of my true love's
Hair, my true love's hair of my true love's hair}

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