Love Is Love

AZ

Ha, 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, babyKaiser 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 outI'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 loveSee, 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 gameBogus 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 exitMore 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 actsTwistin' 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 athrew 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 meGreed, 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 homesFuck 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 dominantYou 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 difficultI 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 cupMe? 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 VisionY'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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