

Just Because

AZ

It's on for now, niggas ballin' now
It's The Firm baby, ain't no fallin' down
Thorough your eyes see your snakesness
No lie, Doe Or Die, try to take this Stay swift, you can follow if you tailgate
Reminisce when a nigga used to sell weight
Well laced, G.A. in the summertime, Freaknick
[Incomprehensible] Back and forth to the ball game, Hen in the cup
Through the years niggas all changed, livin' it up
Takin' steps to the next level, seen the light
What it be like, now, puttin' weed in the pipe Berakin' day, off this shit here
This year, snatched loot everywhere
Next year, takin' what we left here
A fear for thugs, hoes get dug, foes get slugs, just because Berakin' day, off this shit here
This year, snatched loot everywhere
Next year, takin' what we left here
A fear for thugs, hoes get dug, foes get slugs, just because Cancun at the Jazzfest
First time we ever met you was half dressed
Easy access, you and you whole crew, ya alright
When you beep use Code 2, call tonight Got a villa full of young Dons
Champagne and a grill on my front lawn
What's song? We can dance to some more jams
Finally meet Nas and the whole fam Roseland, love is love when it's all good, clutch ya name
Through my eyes, I'm all hood, fuck the fame
Play a script like Larenz Tate, bench weights
Worked out stay in shape, Benz plates Cruise around wit the hot sounds
Pumped loud, 'I Be' by Fox Brown
It's locked down, overall tryin' to make moves stay in the mix
Motivated by the Ace Deuce, Tre and The Six Berakin' day, off this shit here
This year, snatched loot everywhere
Next year, takin' what we left here
A fear for thugs, hoes get dug, foes get slugs, just because Berakin' day, off this shit here
This year, snatched loot everywhere
Next year, takin' what we left here
A fear for thugs, hoes get dug, foes get slugs, just because Wanna bring it to me right way, face to face
When you see me get ya lie straight, it's high stakes
Goin' up against a street playa, true type
Get the paper handle beef later, never too hype Analyze from the next man, wants war
Still alive, on the next plan, wantin' more
Outta town tryin' to get mine stay in the cut

Cubans control the prices, keep raisin' 'em up
Peace and love to my allies, play on
Stayin' up, high late at nights, stay strong
Sittin' up lettin' all y'all know the deal
This Firm shit is on for real
Berakin' day, off this shit here
This year, snatched loot everywhere
Next year, takin' what we left here
A fear for thugs, hoes get dug, foes get slugs, just because
Berakin' day, off this shit here
This year, snatched loot everywhere
Next year, takin' what we left here
A fear for thugs, hoes get dug, foes get slugs, just because
Berakin' day, off this shit here
This year, snatched loot everywhere
Next year, takin' what we left here
A fear for thugs, hoes get dug, foes get slugs, just because
Berakin' day, off this shit here
This year, snatched loot everywhere
Next year, takin' what we left here
A fear for thugs, hoes get dug, foes get slugs, just because

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>