

The Promise

Foxy Brown

Firm, Infamous, Brooklyn, Q B
My mind is the drama that got me lookin' back constant
Some don shit, Foxy, get ready to bomb shit
Blink a eye, missed the comment
The calmest, its not a threat, its a promise, yeah
Who be the mahogany, mami? The slanted eyes
Hold it down, boogie Fox, you bitch niggaz strip
You web niggaz dead on, get fucked an' wet on
Shitted on, I want a low, fuckin' wit don
Like Ronald, thirty inch, Fortistrano
Million, sophisticatedo, illy movado
The Firms baby girl, my fam be my whole world
It figures 'cause shed die for them niggaz
Doe or die status, mama be the baddest
From Brooklyn to Queensbridge, its pure havoc, havoc
We on a job, fuckin' wit Mobb
They had the drop on 'em, the slanted eyes peep the rocks on 'em
He kinda jig an' he bubblin' big
Dig a hole holdin', Sos, watch his cash start foldin'
An' bet though, twenty G craps wet though
Nas, you shoulda seen the nigga jet though
Had it on blast, shoulda seen me shakin' all of my ass
Of course, me, I threw the gas, thug nigga, turnin' real saucy
Firm lay low, Ima play if you say so
So stay close like Im 'bout to twist babe, bro
I laid it down, went a couple of rounds an' tried to flaunt him
I threw it on him, now hes right where I want him
Got my mind in crooked ways
Saturated up in alize, you aint a threat, nigga
So get big, nigga, baby girl, crossin' over, send your soldiers
Toucha, fuck a rusher, this world is colder
Like a day in December 25th, son, I got gift
From monkey motherfuckers, that wanna rip
Get your shit split, pushed back, grill that ass dont look back
Respect this, like a Lexus repo man, I took that
Five cats to death, dog, like shop, Im gonna set more
Handwritten obituaries, vocal through my chords
Lights out, just pull the nines out
Lets find out, pointin' shook ones, they pointin' dimes out
It aint hard, straight up an' down, you get your deck
pulled
My hand is full of fake niggaz, I position
Expensive intuition, fuck a rap competition
Gat expo, get a grip an' never let go
The tec blows, the rapper Noyd said that ass is wet though
Triple P, paranoid, plus petrol
Scared to death, put the pedal to the metal
Ghetto connections, Audi 4, take your section
You only get once chance, aint no second guessin'
We blessin', peepin' your style, them never testin'
Lessons of life, walk the night witch a weapon
Son, it's the drama that got me lookin' back constant

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The calmest, its not a threat, its a promise, yeahFox Boogs, whattup? They get the jack, what the fuck?
Lucked up, the thug nigga took a L, nigga bitched up
The snake niggaz slither like Jake, it all great
Aint no threat done, fuckin' with them niggaz thats fakeThey got though, pushin' a 850 auto, they sayin' nada
They know the Firm gettin' nachos
Cheddar like whatever, I see money frontin' in the land
I got him, I got me a fuck an' his manMurderous, mami, I threw the kiss, he was hist
Ooh, shoulda seen that ill Roley on his wrist
It seem like he fuckin' wit cream, somethin' mean
Youll be straight with his eight an' dead him on all his heroinRealistically, papi is history, mami
I got this, chill, papa, let me rock this
Im fuckin' wit fours to cock this, let me plot this
Ice, he nuttin' nice, if he front, take his lifeAt the shark bar, fuckin' wit duke, him an' his mans
Really frontin', boo, got him the red velor, Filas too
Here come my niggaz now, in the black Hummer stuntin'
Yeah, thats the Firm, jig the fuck up an' body sumpin'Whattup now, duke? His eyes cried from the inside
I seen all of his fears 'cause he about to fry
He looked at me, through his right eye
Was like, Mami, why?, I felt fucked up, I cant lieHe was shook, Mega opened his chest, aint nuttin' left
But the sky blue land an' that nigga's last breath
Last breathMy mind is the drama that got me lookin' back constant
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The calmest, its not a threat, its a promiseMy mind is the drama that got me lookin' back constant
Some don shit, Foxy, get ready to bomb shit
Blink a eye, missed the comment
The calmest, its not a threat, its a promiseYeah, its not a threat, Mobb Deep
Havoc an' Foxy duo, sick to death, baby
Firm, Escobar 600, Sosa, Mega, Ice
Grand Wiz, where you at, baby?
Queensbridge, Don Pu, the whole Brooklyn, pretty boy

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