## **Affirmative Action II**

Protect this nigga for the necklace I though of the death wish The pretty slim sex shit the rep this Remember Fox said this We on some neck shit, we blessed this The scars on our back, we met this The live form, the 25 sentence to keep my eyes on 'em I'm straight, knowing Allah shine on 'em Shitty drugs and drama I present 3 pretty thugs in the dime mama Feelin the rest, its illa chest when booked through the kiss of death It was over and we layed out Chill I was hoping of the way he ate out It was real, for real I was fuckin with Mills and he was fragile We wildin, the brown stallion, stay stallon On the low foulin the whole Firm wildin You lucked it, I know the trick bitch he fucked wit On some duck shit, heard through the grave that she sucked it Firm: Sos and Esco, mad loco, Fox and Mega for whatever And through this cheddar, we going to stay family until we fry though The fam will never split even if one of us die though Along with our get-go, we gonna blaze bricko Peeped the nana, sweet taboo the firm tattoo on the dada Now tell me what crew hold it down like we do dada

Til the death of us murders moves persue efflux Ice necklace high price dress executives Peep the grammar, slim built strong stamina 44 nickel plate long with the silencer Play for keeps in the shut eyes, you stay sleep Shit remain deep cause shells thrown at range jeep Giuliani suite got all the kings going at creek Devil light beers, now who left controllin the streets? No intelligent, strictly slow niggaz mind we negligence It's evident, past vest up, bring your residence We often livin heavy weight firm division Mind, I check mine, eating swine cause my religion You know the steeze, take game cock and squeeze It's the prophecy, not the philosophy Socrates Next up... {Yo I believe that's me} Aiiyo Mega represent for the family

Aiyo, the feds got me in the top 10 Cause when my crew I got knocked in My 4-4 main cocked in My sinister mind shines like dillenger Mega exhausted baby face crime emperor Yo, life is based on poachers and grease And peep the way drugs feed thug nigga sees I seen niggaz light up, hand cuffed and tied up Coke price rise when drugs supply dry up The millennium drives up Rims semi blind your eyes temporarily Mind Mega be heavily arm for felonies Shine you could never see, the next fat cat out NYC It Was Written like, ghetto life hieroglyphics, livin Since my real niggaz bailed me out of prison I'm not schemed cause the narcotics team in Queens Have more dollars than the knowledge of fiends My dreams is the legacy of Montana treasury Fake thugs could even take slugs or bury me

To all thorough breads taking corners y'all need to join us Firm most powerful nation of rap performers High class, generals, confident paying loyals Sweef as Oscar Delahoya green baret warriors Face I peep like 'em like the J. Kennedy tape In a new with dudes bustin all in the face Another word you see threw My men build Sugar Hill from a sweet tooth We all eat, cause I speak the truth and educated Black youth's street diploma, teach Greeks and Romans But the legacy was stolen, it's a Firm thing genuinely gleam I wrote theme on how to sell millions While y'all crabs mad at your promotion team I roll with nicest, fox, the black ices, push your Benz without license Gear, tight as bike clips, Nas got 19 wifees 7 shiesties, non of them pizies, 3 white meat under tight jeans Wildin, big links is heavy like wink that you shoot on your pitbull neck While feeding him raw steak, its court take, more cake I take the crown of the so called king of the town and lock it down

Yea dunn, that shit dunn, y'all niggaz ripped that shit yo Word is born, thats that real shit, for all y'all fake motherfuckers out there yo Thats how we do it from Queensbridge nigga, The Firm What This is Jungle, yo big Jungle boy what? Y'all niggaz don't want it yo Stoute, if these niggaz don't know right now, yo Fuck all them niggaz then