

## Love Is Love

AZ

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 & wondrous care  
d"

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  
Ferosious 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 shoulda 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 swepted 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 &  
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 10 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  
9 cent, mind bent, 1999 rhyme alignment

"Blaaaaaaaaaaack is the colorrrrrrrrrrrr"

We went from, arraignments to entertainment  
24 seve, the same shit, playin' the strip livin' dangerous  
Bottle after bottle, soon became a ritual  
The patterens 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 colorrrrr... of my true love's hair... my true love's hair...  
of my truuuuuuuuuuue love's hair."