Family Business

Where I was born, nothing is promised My life is filled with less hope than the prophecies of Nostradamus Omega marks the ending of predictability, birth of agility Who will it be to test me and expose their futility. Iron like a lion from Zion stop tryin' so hard, I think I smell your brain cells fryin'. The family's behind you if you're worthy Philosophies developed deep in the back streets of dirty Jersey Troops with scully hats and Timberland boots No more break-dancing for loot. Niggas hustle and shoot In the Garden State, it grows stink weeds and criminals Government funds are minimal Oppression's subliminal

These days it's hard for we to find peace of mind Between insanity and sanity there lies a thin line. Some dwell in hotels with Jezebels A stone age and fall a victim to the Plague Unclean bad dreams of Wyclef being a fiend, one last kiss from my sweet serp entine Eliminate then break, navigate to rejuvenate thoughts of suicide with my nic kel plate. Reconcilation came from my enemy-friend Who said family don't bend We stay silent till the end. Now who would think that your best friend Would be your worst enemy and your enemy your best friend. Stare into the air inspiration from the atmosphere I think of old ghosts, that ain't even here. Like Alex Haley take notes on this Biography My family tree consists of street refugees. A ghetto land, where we talk slang Stolen cars bang, like my chitty bang-bang sh-bang For the heads, we ain't sellin' cocaine today So refrain and let my family reign okay

Just walkin' the streets death can take you away It's never guaranteed that you'll see the next day of Shaton don't play At night the evil armies So defend the family that's the code to obey

But if I fall asleep and death takes me away Don't be surprised son, I wasn't put here to stay At night the evil armies of Shaton don't play So the family sticks together and we never betray.

Nah F**k that Fifty-two pick up, no cops around Fifty-two thousand in cash, I don't want no savings bonds Have the money ready, I smell something fishy Your wife's in my custody One false move and you'll find her body in the sea. That's the voice of the kid, that's the kidnapper I do my work and then I catch my ticket to Jamaica. Meet me in the alley, make sure you bring the money This ain't the seventies I'm far from a jive turkey

Fugees

My circle it can't be broken Open, cut-throatin', provokin' Record promotin, tokens chokin' on they words like smoke and. Cause we soft spoken, doesn't mean that we've forgotten Your bootie smells rotten and one day you will be gotten See joker's is scatter-brained, their focus is unrestrained My army is trained, you never find us beefin' in vain. Cause I've seen fire and I've seen rain You claim fame, while modest niggas remain. I can judge a character like Ito judge a verdict And if you bringin' threats I give you sex if I ain't heard it. See poppin' s***'s about your attitude and how you word it I've seen the biggest niggas on the block get murdered And they deserverd it Or so the beast said when they served it ??? That s*** is nervous So what's my purpose? Family, we must preserve it. Your number's retired I hope you like the hell fires You'll be screamin' Murder she Wrote like Chaka Demus and Pliars.

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We used to jump rope, But now we gun hope Bustin' shots off of project roof tops Sending signals with the blunt smoke. Ock, don't talk a lot if you can't hold it in lock If you think lips sink ships, Imagine full glock clips. I hold a glass of Remy Martin Gettin' milks by the carton Extortin' the light weights for thinkin' they important The night pays and heavenly ways Ain't nothin' free ah Knowledge of your family and steppin' to your B.I. You see I, stay on top of s*** like a fly My niggas reach when they got beef Then jet down to South Beach Yo mouthpiece is yappin' I hear it in your rap and My family is thick so that bulls*** could never happen.

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Don't be surprised son, I wasn't put here to stay Tištěno z pisnicky akordy.cz So the family stick together and we never betray.