

# I'm Leaving

The Firm

Yo, Nori know this and Nori know that  
Yo but Nori know gat, why  
'Cause Nori buck dat  
Iraq'll make you famous

Throwing gang signs like it's sign language  
Distinguish us from the others  
Kidnap your baby, mothers  
Bringing drama to the deep covers

Salute G, bust you down like a Lucie  
Jose probably lay with a gold Uzi  
Crunk Italy, Africa and Sicily  
Niggaz acting sissy see

Pointing guns and missing me  
Yo son, it's on son  
Hey, yo, there's beef in the hood again  
Niggaz came with hoods again

Thinking that it woulda been  
Saw us from what we first did  
When we did  
Now we twist another wig, a mother lose another kid

But it's beef now, keep it short  
Real brief now  
Strike vigorous, no intentions of missing it  
They sent the message or example, whatever

Set it up, man on man  
Only to score we apply the plan  
Quickly explain why you ran in this dark land  
We lay you down in the sand

On the lines like the Internet  
Many would come if you would pose off  
Against my set, there ain't a nigga yet  
Smoke so much, niggaz say I need nicarette  
You say bogie but you used to say cigarette  
Nine-oh, a new religion, a new beginning

I'm leaving  
Baby, don't go  
I know the block is hot  
Boo, I'll watch your spot

I'm leaving, sweetie don't leave  
I need you to stay with me, come on  
Uh huh, uh, uh, uh huh, uh, uh

I'm leaving  
Boo, I can't understand  
And don't think that I'll be back again

It's like a bad dream and I can't wake up, mouth caked up  
Knowing these cats is fake fucks and it ain't right

With no love, them hugs ain't tight  
Son we used to pop bottles and slugs the same night

Hey, yo, they left me  
Right hand damaged and I ain't lefty  
Couldn't bust when I's supposed to pull  
What I'm supposed to do?

Lay down, watch these niggaz  
Spray me or maybe  
We strike accurate  
Blaze them plus they ladies

I woulda never thought we'd ever get caught in this way of life  
Prosecution, if you violate a player's rights, say it twice  
Nature soon to be engraved in ice  
Hanging off my neck, glistens like it's framed in light

Niggaz call me Jose, shootin the Artie Clay  
Benedict Arnold type, getting this rap loot  
Still selling China White, either Allah or Christ  
Married to marijuana, now my niggaz don't write  
(Still ice, still living this life)

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You got the nerve to say that Nature's slipping?  
The greatest vision, bald-head kid  
Cartier frames, the latest Pippens  
Doggystyle was my favorite position

Until I switched it, dead shit, got on some head shit  
Headed in the wrong direction up in the Sheraton  
QB to LA, still puffing my medicine  
For those lost in the streets up north or deceased  
For those struggling, unfortunate to eat

I dedicate this, tell me right now how do you rate this?  
Whatever happened to the mule and the 40 acres  
It's outrageous, the way the God finesse the basics  
Invasion, me and Noreaga Firm made men