# Foxy Brown, Desperados

[nas escobar]
You ever dance with the devil under the pale moonlight?
Desperados, travellin
What the f\*\*k's up son?
We could do this word up, we could do this

Chrous: the firm

Spend too many nights on the henny gettin right Breakin big face bennies, bettin against the friendly dice I can't call it, it's goin too good to spoil it Tell it like it is, the raw shit never recorded (repeat 2x)

## [canibus]

At a thousand degree celsius I make mc's melt F\*\*k my record label I appear courtesy of myself Let me explain how I maintain thresholds to pain I walk across the sun barefoot lookin for shade I rearrange your rib cage like a twelve gauge at close range And change the position of your brain My hard raps penetrate through your hardhats and all that Nigga, get ya wig peeled back I scalp you like the indians on horseback Running bull will hit you harder than runningback Stunning man with brave and cunning rap Swiftly running laps around 48 tracks Like uncut crack you fiends keep coming back Heads is flippin like acrobats on gym mats From wax to analog tapes to digital dat's It's critical black, that canibus is ill like that In fact perhaps you should quit rap, instead of always Tryin to diss back, cause niggaz keep tellin you that your shit's wack I rip raps, hardcore raps rushin you to the floor mat Put you in the figure four, break your thorax Jump off the top turnbuckle and land on your back Til I hear it snap or crackle, the ref says chill black You get clapped bringin the wrong raps to combat Like bringin a paint gun to a shoot out with real gats Y'all niggaz is wack, rappin over microphone feedback My intelligence begins where yours peaks at From fox boogie in the see-through brasierre, to nasty nas here My nigga nature'll explain it further if it's not clear

#### [nas and foxy brown]

Millionaire look at the sky make sure it's still there lee grill stares and my jewelry is in every year Pierre cardan back in a dapper dan time Now flex, angle wrecks, foxy rock van klein

[nas escobar]

Initiated to the firm shit, real thugs learn quick Sit back and feel the ultimate hit Initiated to the firm shit, real thugs learn quick Sit back and feel the ultimate hit

### [az the visualiza]

Yo lock in, do the knowledge, follow the doctrine We clockin, on your airwaves, keepin it rockin Blaze up, make fire, light your purple haze up Betcha tired, bitch ass niggaz need to be caged up So raise up f\*\*k the playin, I'm sick of layin

I can picture sprayin off an sk, shells ricochetin Snatched up, in supreme court, eyes half shut Co-defendant caught a life sentence, seem him crack up React what, who will, bail two mill' Nigga cool still bet I'll be home before the news will Blast fuse and leave purple frank matthews Perhaps you confuse the concept black, cash rules Incog-ged, another had more deez involved Known freeze condo seize seven keys dissolved Daily routine, speakin up for niggaz who sling Hand to hand on them street corners claimin you king It's time to lock this, join with us, let your glock spit Guzzle the toxic, only fake niggaz drop snitch Get your guns out, it don't take much for me to dumb out Play one route, lay ya shit down and run south

## [nature]

Here's the cause of this shit, more statistics Deeper than the laws of physics, malibu sand ,the gorgeous bitches Weed from 1-2-5, my whole crew live A true desperado, one that never choose sides And show sympathy, just qb, an entity Stock exchange, top of the game, watch you mention me Image is nothin just obey your thirst I blaze the purple haze, sit in a daze, then display your birth For those concerned or just eager to learn I speak for the firm, was told to keep the cheeba to burn Stashin my riches, past traditions, like olympics Pass the torch flip shit so y'all could picture my thoughts, I'm driftin It's type ill wakin up lookin like filth Twenty years younger same hunger same ice grill Genetically form grade a pedigree Born to carve rhymes, a swift tongue helped to set it free Theoretically peep how we bless this, young and restless Guns and westins, learnin to connect through lessons From cool feats to camps, niggaz shoot back It's a proven fact, nine-seven's mine, y'all niggaz move back

#### Chorus