Foxy Brown, The Chase

Uhhhh yeahhhh uh, The Firm Lust... hate... envy... jealousy Connivin niggaz Nigga nature, uh, yeah

Jumped out the ride, floss high, black tie
Cocoa to lye, three guys, slanted eyes
I shoulda tried, sweet thugs stay dove
Up in the Land, crash bar ill beam
They threw this CREAM, my whole team must fiend
The ghetto dream, Fox Boog, jigged up
Stay in the cut like WHAT, layin in the Bentleys
stoned, flossed on, me and Capone
Picasso, Mardi Gras, play the low in a six-double-oh
Benz chrome, dominicano
Superstar Lila Escobar holy matrimon'
Tied to The Firm, die for The Firm
So help me God, street life played right
I got his wife, hemmed up, in bun
Nigga two to the gut

[chorus]

Nowhere to rest nigga, nowhere to hide It's a high speed chase and death is on my mind Will I fall or fail who call the shots it's all real Firm, get on your job, niggaz, what the deal [repeat 1.33X]

Mahogany Brown laid it down, shoulda seen her Threw the heater, to the grill, it was real Pure steel, my niggaz peel murderin, gunnin through Queens in Beams, forty-four chrome, Mac-11 stow it in they jeans Pretty thugs, Firm team hold it down, we hold the crown Got it locked rock shop, heron caught Out of town breeze through, he had a Z2 baby blue no clue, we had this whole life planned Call the fam lay low, Firm style let it flow

[chorus] [repeat 2X]

He was dressed, in a sky blue Guess Eva wrecks, we played the left, no threat We had him shook, couldn't look, dripped sweat He coulda fried, I seen his eyes, yeah nigga 'Mega fly, Doe or Die, fifty eye ay Cop way Firm stray, high stake Boo Ill booth how we do, Boogie top gun Phillipine black thing, you know the stee Dunn A-filliation, caramel brown Ill style complexion, you know the deal How we roll, like a vir-gin, on the low Yeah Boo get your swerve on, how we do crew Boog's got it locked bigga, for the crew hold it down niggaz fo' peala, fo' killa Fo'reala, hoe squeala, they know the deala Shit is reala, Firm for real

[chorus] [repeat 2X]