

Nas, Affirmative Action (International Remix)

* translation of NTM's verses follows at the end of these lyrics

[Nas]

Yeah, Affirmative action, with my crew, NTM
This is Nas Escobar

[Kool Shen]

International remix
Check the lyrics

[NTM]

Chacun sa Mafia ,Chacun sa mille-fa
Mmh, baby, come wicked nigger

[AZ]

You sit back relax catching contacts
Sip your cognac
And let's all wash this money
Through this laundry mat
Sneak attack
A new cat is back worth top dollar
In fact touch mines and i'll react
Like a rock wilder

Who pull the late
We play for high stakes at gun point
Catch'em and break undress'em tie'em
With tape no escape
The Corleone Fettucini Capone
Roam in your own zone
Get kidnapped and clapped in your dome
We go it sewn
The firm art of war is unknown
Lower your tone face it
Homicide cases get blown
Aristocrats
politician daily with diplomats
see me I'm an official mack
Lex coup triple black

[Kool Shen]

Pas de Don Corleone dans mon quartier
Mais si tu deconnes jusqu'au bout faudra jouer les bonnes
Mais y a plus de place pour les reves
Ici quand on s'eleve les rageurs te jettent l'oeil
Meme les Anges te crevent
Sache que l'union fait la force mais que la mis'e la divise
Et qu'en periode de crise chacun mise sur son biz
Chacun sa Mafia , chacun sa mille-fa
Meme l'etat fonctionne comme a
Que d'la couille mal deguisee en secrets d'etats

Chorus

[Foxy Brown] The Firm, baby

[NTM] Chacun sa Mafia , chacun sa mille-fa

Aujourd'hui a se passe comme a

[Foxy Brown] The Firm, baby

[NTM] Chacun sa Mafia

[Nas] Nas with NTM yo the Firm connect

[Nas]

Yo my mind is seeing through your design
Like blind fury
I shine jewelry sippin' on crusted grapes
We lust papas
And push cakes

Inside the casket at just's wake
It's sickening he just finish bidding upstate
And now the project
Is talking that somebody gotta die shit
It's logic
As long as it's nobody that's in my clique
My man smoke
Know how to expand coke
And Mr coffee
Feds cost me 2 mil to get the system off me
Life's a bitch
But god forbid the bitch divorce me
I be flooded with ice or hell fire kid scorch me
Cuban cigars
Meetin' foxy at the mars
Movin' cars
Your top poppy Sr Escobar

Pour tous les flics, je balance avec mes tripes
J'applique
Et nous afflige, cherche pas, y'a meme plus rien qui nous implique
Meme la vie nous tient a bout de bras
On oeuvre dans l'ombre
Ayant conscience de notre force
La force du nombre
C'est comme a qu'on priesur la putain de societe parallele,
On a le vent dans le dos pret a voler de nos propres ailes
Chez moi y'a pas de trou , pas...
Non y'a pas de place pour tout a
Dans mon quartier mon gars
J'ai vue que des gosses qui se bousillent en bas

Chorus (2x)

[Joey Starr] Seine-Saint-Denis Style

[Foxy Brown] (this verse was removed in the radio/video edit)
In a black camaro
Firm deep all my niggas hail the black esparo
Wallabees be the apparel
Through the darkest tunnels
I got visions of multimillions in the biggest bundle
In the lex pushed by my nigga Jungle
He money bags got moet shan dor
Bundle In 62
They ain't got a clue what we about to do
My whole team we shittin' hard like czar
Sosa, Foxy Brown, Cormega and Escobar
I keep a fat marquis piece
Laced in all the illest snake skin
Armani sweaters carolina herarra
Be the firm baby, from BK to the bridge
My nigga wiz operation firm biz
so what the deal is
So let's see, if we flip this other key
Then that's more for me
Mad coke and mad leak
Plus a five hundred
Cut in half is two-fifty
Now triple that times 3
We got three-quarters of another key
The Firm baby, volume one uh!

[NTM] Seine-Saint-Denis Style (3x)
Supreme NTM Nas dans la place

Seine-Saint-Denis Style ... (fading out)

--- * this section is a translation of the French verses in the song * ---

[Kool Shen]

No Don Corleone in my area
But if you f**k up you'll have to do dirt
But there's no time for dreamin'
here when you go up, jealous people come
even angels want you dead
know unity is power but misery divides
and in time of crisis, everybody watch its own business
Every man to his Mafia, every man to his family
Even the government is working like this
only scheming hidden as state secret

[Joey Starr]

for all my peeps, I finger him
I act
it affects us, don't look, we're not implicated in anything anymore
We act in the shadow
Being aware of our power
the fact that we are numerous
That's how we live in this f**kin' parallel society
We got the wind in our back ready to fly with our own wings
here is no hole, no...
No time for all this
In my area man
I only saw children killing themselves downstairs