

# Clayborne Family, Executive Decision 2004

(Marc Live)

Executive business, this is the final destination  
No movie screens, big garbage trucks  
Cowboy boots, heavy machineries, you get shut down  
Explosive corrosion on kids, we the next the last the best you never did it  
You think you buggin out crazy kids?  
We popped a lot of pills to see exactly what adolescents did  
Caged in, the nightstalkers, ten to midnight  
Sneak in your window with more "dynamite" than Jimmy Walker's  
Oklahoma City your project, Richard Ramirez your complex  
You got a messed up concept  
You see a lot of kids records and tapes  
won't go through they little sister's, dollhouse deluxe Barbie roof  
Leave the bar immediately, you can't buy it out  
You rappers ball with doubts  
You kids are stallin out, you not as big as you supposed to be  
Chicks like snitchin, defecate on your street rep  
We know the business, don't front when you see me  
Forget the House of Blues and backstage  
Shitty stressed out industry chicks in a rented Escalade  
I'ma laugh and diss you when you get fired one week from today  
No Def Jam interview segment, you're not stars yet  
Regular people, they'll get rid of you people

(Chorus: Clayborne Family)

Off the chain, one two one two  
Off the chain, off the chain  
Off the chain, off the chain  
Off the chain

(Kool Keith)

"Planet Rock" when we stand on top of the world  
like Pow Wow, Mr. Biggs and GLOBE, with speed of a cheetah  
In a Pontiac {?} girls know I'm the club invader  
When the SSL move, automated vocals on the fader  
Big face like green street, mixed down on a Pentac console  
I bounce my {?} to the Pro Tools and unique  
Watch rappers combat I create headaches, you take the contact  
Easy man watch step, I'm midtown FDR drive controller  
Helicopter flyer, women admire  
New York 1 News tri-state to Connecticut area, traffic reporter  
Lincoln Tunnel Greyhound, with bags comin under water from Cuba  
Crossin the Miami border  
Takin control we want ransom, we got your daughter

(Chorus: Clayborne Family)

Off the chain, I'm off the chain  
We off the chain, off the chain  
Off the chain, off the chain

(Jacky Jasper)

I play pianos, blast on Sopranos  
Black Zorros, take trips from triangles  
Finagles, 64 pounds of 'dro on two tables  
Cables, bootleg stables, 7 hoes 3 with Desert Eagles  
Fatal, strap blast 4 Winnebagos able  
to ask R. Kelly is that chick legal? Sequel  
I never listened to the Village People, equals  
to instinct poison the BlackStreet blast heat  
Kitties on my feet, Janet Jackson handin out flyers for {?}   
Chicks with pimps sticks out the whip, beat down  
Where's my shit, take the dip and dip  
Call girls slip notes cutthroat  
42 {?} chicks on slave boats promote

Right to vote sniff coke under trenchcoats  
Stun guns with high volts don't provoke  
Black crabs, lay dead in the gunsmoke

(Outro: Clayborne Family)  
Off the chain {\*9X\*}  
We off the chain, off the chain  
Off the chain, yeah, yeah