

# Nas, Affirmative Action (Remix)

featuring The Firm

Verse One: Foxy Brown

Check it uhh

Protect this nigga for the necklace

I throw the death wish the pretty slim sex shit

The rep this remember Fox said this

We on some next shit we are blessed this

The scares on our backs mean we met this

The lie for them for 25 sentence

To keep my eyes on 'em I straight knowin' when the light shine on 'em

Shitty drugs and drama opposite three pretty thugs and a don momma

Fillin' the rest, the steel in they chest

And Boogs threw the kiss of death, it was over

And we laid out, chill I was open off the way he ate out

It was real, for real I was fuckin' wit' mills and he was frag-ile

We wowin', the brown stallion

Stay stylin', on the low foul'in'

The whole Firm woulin', we lucked it

I know the trick bitch he fuck with, on some duct shit

Heard through the grade that she sucked it, Firm Sos and Esco

Mad loco, Fox and Mega for whatever and through this chedda

We gon' stay family, till we fry though

The fam will never split even if one of us die though

Along with our get go's, we gon' blaze til it brick-o's

Peep the na na, sweet taboo

The Firm tattoo on the tha tha, now tell me what crew

Hold it down like we do da da

Verse Two: Az the Vizuiliza

Till the death of this, murderous moves persue effortless

Ice neckalce, high priced dressed executives

Peep the grammer, flim built strong stamina

Forty-four nickel plate long with the silencer

Play for keeps in shut eye you stay sleep shit

Remain deep in ???? thrown at ya veins jeeps

Juiliiani suite got all the kings goin' up for creek

Devil like biz now, who left his twirl in the streets

No intelligence, stritcly slow niggaz minds with ????

It's evident, Feds mess up paid ya residents

We all for livin', heavyweight Firm division

Mine, I check mine ?laswines? is my religion

You know the stees, take aim, cock and squeeze

It's the prophecies, got the philosciphies Socrates

Next up

Verse Three: Cormega

Yo I believe that's me (yo Mega represent for the family)

Aye yo, the Feds fot me in the top ten, cuz when my door got knocked in

A four four man's hoped in, my sinister mind

Shines like a Dilinger, Mega exhaulted Babyface crime emperor

Yo life is based on cultures and creeds, and feed the way

Be the thug nigga sess, I've seen niggaz tied up

Handcuffed and ???? , cold crisis is live when drugs supply driver

The Millenium drives up, rimes and my blinds ya eyes temporarily

Nas and Mega be heavily armed for felony, John you could never see

The next fat cat of NYC, It Was Written like ghetto life heirogriphics

Livin' since my real niggaz bailed me out of prision, a lot of scams

Cause the narcotics beamin', Queens had marked dollars

And the knowledge of thieves, my dream is the legacy

Of my penetentary, fake thugs couldn't even take gloves to burry me

Verse Four: Nas Escobar

To all thoroughbreds takin' the corners, ya'll need to join us

Firm most powerful nation of rap performers, high class generals

Confidence, payin' lawyers

Swift as Oscar Delaholia, green berett warriors

Fakes I keep them like the John Kennedy tape, in the new with two

Bustin' all in they face, I'm never worried cause your see through  
My man built the Sugar Hill from sweet tooth, we all eat  
Cause we I speak truth, uneducated black youth  
Street diploma, teach Greeks and Romans but the legacy was stollen  
It's a Firm thing, generally green I wrote the theme  
On how to sell a million while ya cats are mad at ya promotion team  
I roll with the nice as Fox, black ice pushin' whips without a license  
Yeah, tight as five strokes, Nas got 19 wifies  
Seven sheisty, nine of them Piceses  
Three white meats under tight cheese, woulin'  
Big links is heavy like bricks, used to want a pitbull  
While feedin' them raw steak, it's core take  
More cake, I take the time off the so-called king of the town  
And lock it down