Rise of the Black Suits

Ghostface Killah & Apollo Brown

Young aggressor born into the life of crime I would walk down the street strapped with two 9s Bitch smackin' jackin' niggas, g-dub stackin' figures Police drive buy I was click calckin' triggers Jay DeLucas put me with the fam to grow I was the boss amongst white boys, rockin' the fro I had hoes, bank rolls, and minks by the dozen My rise to power was quick they just wasn't Tried to make me a made man, they fucked up the game plan I blacked out on em and started my own clan Black gambino, black suits, black syndicate My crime fam was tight every move was intricate The coke was brought in from bagged Columbian mules Gorgeous women that I draped down in jewels Street fights started, mafia wars in Italy Crime fam against fam and no one can do didely Do the dirty work Bring in the coke by the boat loads Go against the grain nigga, i feed nose hoes Follow no family rules, rules are for fools Chase the paper cause it's the cash that rulesFuck the law of the fam Mr. law of the land You don't like how i'm moving then try to force my hand I'm moving keys them DeLucas couldn't touch my pianos Putting pressure on them gambinees and varazanos They love my money they hate to see a nigga gettin' it Sellin' drugs is taboo but I ain't fuckin' sweatin' it Dirt got to get done so I took my position One day I'm black to em with a lot of ambition The next I got status dinners with all courses Flights in and out of the country they gettin' nauseous Money, power, and respect Talk shit behind my back but to my face salute Hugs and handshakes they can't stop my reign Got the coke in they collars bring the shit on the plane It's a shame they didn't have the balls to make moves They pussy couldn't walk a mile in my shoes Do the dirty work Bring in the coke by the boat loads Go against the grain nigga, i feed nose hoes Follow no family rules, rules are for fools Chase the paper cause it's the cash that rulesDo the dirty work

Bring in the coke by the boat loads Go against the grain nigga, i feed nose hoes Follow no family rules, rules are for fools Chase the paper cause it's the cash that rules

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/