

# Firehouse (feat. KA)

GZA

[Ka]

Thought life rest in a .45, aim for head, chest fortified  
Sons look for revenge, out of stress, daughters cry  
Got to do it here, can't afford to try  
Thought the gutter ended in the 'Ville, then I saw the sky  
They get wet daily, it's a live nigga water ride  
Just slow and steady when the rain step inside, let the tortoise by  
It's the hundred man street value, hundred grand  
Instant, nothing planned, ripping shit you couldn't understand  
Came heaven to warn, I'm repping the lifeless  
Weapon of Christ is, you run out? I'm steppin' in  
Check with the seven deadly devices, living the real world  
Fuck, your love from a real girl, raised my sister  
Amongst the slime and the crime, now she a ill pearl  
Never seen nothing like me, I'm for those who get it on nightly  
You need a boost of strength, put it on, recite me  
I tour with toast, cuz drama's always close  
Feeling the waves, killa praise, applaud my folks  
From the quarter most raw, absorb the quotes  
For sure I'm the cure, and this more than those  
Yeah, I'm from the bottom but I look forward to gross

[Chorus: GZA (Ka)]

In the gutter, some ride, some chill (some chill)  
I'm from the gutter, some 'Stuy, some 'Ville (some 'Ville)  
Know many brothers, some cry, some build  
Word to the mother, some lie, some steal (steal)  
Some get popped, some die, some heal (some heal)  
Some get knocked, some hide and some real  
(Some even bust shots, some live, some kill)  
(But that's gutter where Ka and them chill)[Ka]  
Slim nigga with the fat pound, back down  
Most brolic dude, try to move, hit him in the face  
Never again taste solid food, same shit  
I'm in solitude, or with the wildest crew  
Bulletproof down my coats, like Ghost Wallets shoe  
I run wit a crook or two, look who escaped out Brooklyn Zoo  
Fuck that queen, I show you what a knight, and a rook'll do  
New York City Bronson, heat up quicker than Vinnie Johnson  
A block got Bloods now, it's like a mini Compton  
To have honey smiling, need money piling  
Bundles, bundles, bundles, a hundred thousand  
That's why with my gun I'm browsing

On the hottest strip to see you, I gotta hit the star running housing  
I listen to my ear, respect my ego  
If I need council, bounce through, check my people  
The first on Earth with the same thirst I accept is equal  
Never move with crews, you lose with the steps beneath you  
I rep a lethal and beef, might elect to mosquito you  
From where beef great you, do as much as dirt as us  
But they preach lethal  
The block is crashed, the blast from the heat teach you  
If one lesson fail, oh well, the streets keep you  
Had his dreams, one magazine, she sleep you  
[Chorus][Ka]  
Iron body, every nigga with cavity shotty  
Forced to grow up quick, never sat on the potty  
Went from crawl to run, we want all or none  
Being fatherless bothered us, everybody who called me son  
Block scholastic, sunny chips from the rock jurassic  
For heavy glory, monk territory for a rotten casket  
Thought our young committee was gon' run the city  
When feds being unprepared, so I bum the smitty  
If you dare come and get me, I'm from royalty  
I represent myself, don't need no loyalty  
People call on me, cuz I'm ready when it's urgent  
Too much grace to tremble, hand steady a surgeon

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