

# Adam F, Stand Clear

(feat. M.O.P.)

Die for the cause [whispering]  
Bitch! Bitch! Bitch!  
Yeaaaaah.. motherfuuuucker!

[Lil' Fame]

Feel the First Family energy, alright  
Remember me? Lil' Fame raps niggas to tunes of Kenny G  
I compose the rugged, I woulda written yo' shit too  
But you ain't got enough money in your budget, dude fuck it  
Step up and get your whole band slaughtered  
You ain't got the raw plus you twenty gram shorter  
M.O.P. ban orders, I show you niggaz Faces Of Death  
manslaughter, liver than camcorder  
My salutants polluting this, quick to shoot a bitch  
I'm bugged like the Y2K computer glitch  
I bring the hardcore for soldiers that got war  
And the thugs in the crowd screaming 'YEAH WE LIKE IT RAW'  
All wacks'll get the best of it (right), give 'em the rest of it  
Saluting on tour, autographing bitches' breasteses  
It's the legendary M.O.P., we put it down everywhere we go  
But you don't hear me though!

[Chorus]

Stand clear.. notice ain't nothing but soldiers up in here  
Rhyme for the cause.. heavy metal shit, quick, grip settle it  
BITCH! Die for the cause..

[Billy Danze]

It's elementary, for a quarter of a century  
In and outta penitentiaries  
I survive, I am a survivor G  
Got more slick shit with me than MacGyver see  
I'm your rivalry, cousin ride with me  
I'm the international cat that you tryna be  
I am (REAL) {REAL} (REAL) {REAL} (REAL), yes awh  
When I'm in the G-men stanze, it's impossible to touch Danze  
I got a deranged temper, with a short fuse  
I don't know what you thought, but you gon' lose  
I'm bad news.. saying turn me loose  
Since Tupac got popped, who the fuck you think got the Juice?  
Bill Danze, [DO IT FOR YOUR PEOPLE]  
I got automatics [RACK] will fuck up your ego, in fact  
Claim turf, whenever the lama's quat  
We hold down Brownsville like the motherfucking Tomahawks

[Chorus]

[Lil' Fame]

Smack a moose upside ya head, like Kobe when he mack in his broads  
[IT'S] your maveranage  
Watch who you approach nigga, 'fore you get smoked nigga  
I'm O.G. in this game, coach nigga  
Straight loc' nigga, what the fuck you thought?  
You get caught in the middle, tryna dribble on my court  
When niggas [ACT SWEET] this nigga [CLAP HEAT]  
Jack you when you wouldn't put your brains in the backseat

[Billy Danze]

I'ma give you twenty-two seconds to explain to me  
Why the fuck you playing games with me  
Make a nigga dust off his automatic and bang what you thought kids  
(IS IT REALLY BILLY DANZE?) Who the fuck you think it is?

By the law of the street, the best way to track his ass  
Is to catch his ass (??? his ass) and to jack his ass  
You ain't untouchable nigga for what it's worth  
I'm the greatest, grimiest, slimiest nigga on earth

[Chorus]