

M.M.O., Hotel Hoodlums feat. Monk and Wu-Syndicate

[Triggnomm]

Yo, yo, yo, yo

Project unknown, patrol the death zone, pushin' cyclones

Platoon python, Tyson, dead right arm

Live wire ignite, amidst the crossfire

Fatigue attire, murder scene, Alien Flyers

We midtown, rubber grip pounds, have a sit down

Hate to spit rounds, have the pigs bring the bloodhounds

M.M.O., say it orderly wit authority

Triggnomm, Joe Mafia, Myalansky

[Myalansky]

Stalkin' cap, down low, not out at 20 seconds

Let the pounds blow, shit that go down for dough

Get jake on the boom horn, negotiatin' ten mill'

Hold the hostages late, helicopter surroundin' the place

Bring the cash in the suitcase, make sure he's unarmed

If he's not, he'll turn us out like Solomon Monk

[Joe Mafia]

Hold my spit blubonic, fresh head trauma

Dance wit Mafia, who want sagas in this Metropolis?

Who stoppin' me, two g, my team need God degree

Crossbow arson, thirty thirty's choppin' hot whips

Ride dirty, was all mosaic, it's poverty penny

We comin' through wit the heavyweight generators

That lace the ice gate, figure eighthers

Ice Grillz pose the cheap thrill at the Ponderossa

So flame throw the toaster

[Myalansky]

Get suitcase money on you crash dummies

My comrades hungry, project cats who rock rags bummy

Son was stupid cuz he flashed where it ain't sunny

Crooks rock screw-face, snatch suitcase money

[Monk]

Yo, they featuring the Knights, thug niggas love the spotlight

We rock mics wit M.M.O., Wu-Syndicate raps is street tight

Wit heavy street slang, Compton niggas lust to gang bang

We ride or die the Cali way, fuck a D.K.

I rock the anchor wit banana clips, bitch niggas flip

When the gat's all in they shit, point blank range

They feel an impact, the deep impact

Shit, fuck.. feel the impact