

# M.O.P., Clam down

7-1-8 Brownsville what the fuck you want niggaz?

New York you ready for this shit? I don't think so motherfucker

Yeah!! M., O., P.!! For life!!

Radio.. niggaz never play us!!

(FiYAHHHH!!!)

[Billy Danze]

Yeah, First Family, uhh, uhh, uhh, uhh, uhh, uhh..

Direct from the concrete jungle troops (First Family!)

Survivors of the struggle Duke

Don't be handin me them bullshit, soldier stories I make noise

You fuckin with the original Backstreet Boys (Billy) that's the nigga name, he been trained to duck coppertops when you poppin them thangs He's a sinner with no shame, he's addicted to the pain

He's restricted from the games, he's for real {\*clapping\* "We love you Billy!"} You've been missin the man

Get ready for the unlimited edition of Danze (Raise him) the most highest

He's stuck on the street like car tires, First Family

(What y'all niggaz wanna try us?) Down in Brooklyn

til his motherfuckin life expire

Listen this world revolves around, niggaz that rob

and steal nad deal and, kill for thrills and how could you refuse the Danze?

(It's hard to confuse the Danze) He's a very unusual man

With or without a plan, to outshine those that shine

Just gimme mine, you understand?

[Chorus: M.O.P.]

[Fame] Yo, it's the legendary M.O.P.

We put it down everywhere we go, but you don't hear me though

Calm down! (Get back!)

Calm, down! (Get, back!)

[Bill] And we have the constitutional rights to bear arms and flare arms, whenever we fear harm

So; calm down! (Get back!)

Calm, down! (Get, back!)

[Lil' Fame]

Fizzy Wo-magnificent (ROCK, ROCK ON)

You dead wrong, to think I got caught in the storm

I got cats like you wild, you mad

I put it down slick as Nu-Nile, without a doo-rag

Look - y'all niggaz is bitch-made, switchblades Walkin 'round like you paid, heart pump Kool-Aid BA-BUMP, your heart thump low, fluid pumps low You ain't a cowboy, sit down, play the hump hoe (EASE BACK!) Fall, back

See this nine M-double? All, black

Everybody's a killer; y'all, wack

Here's a clip full you can have all, that

In fact hold this instead, cause I wrap  
aluminum bats around niggaz heads  
YOU SEE IT! Brooklyn you heard?  
I yapped the gold cross off John Paul the 3rd  
Y'all niggaz act like y'all came here to shoot  
I kick ALL Y'ALL ass, with the same pair of  
boots  
Witness the game unfurl, don't be another  
(REJECT) fuck around and get (EJECT) from the  
world  
[Chorus: M.O.P.]  
[Bill] It's the legendary M.O.P.  
We put it down everywhere we go, but you don't  
hear me though  
Calm down! (Get back!)  
Calm, down! (Get, back!)  
[Fame] Cause we have the constitutional rights  
to bear arms to flare arms, whenever we fear  
harm  
So; calm down! (Get back!)  
Calm, down! (Get, back!)