

M.O.P., New jack city

CHORUS: M.O.P.

This is, ghetto warfare, heavy metal warfare
Prepare, get on your post and stand clear
If you start it, defend it, start it, we'll end
it

We're highly recommended, listen, this is
Ghetto warfare, heavy metal warfare
Prepare, get on your post and stand clear
The Brownsville sluggers, about to attack...

[Lil Fame]

Bring it back, yo I'm tired of you herbs
Gettin on my nerves
Pretendin to be drug dealers, and killers
You fold up, hold up, let me ease the grip
So they can jack talkin 'bout how many keys you
flip

Your sleeves get ripped off for that bracelet
you rockin

This lil nigga get to poppin, pistol grippin and
cockin

[Cuz nine times outta ten] I'm guranteed to
leave you stragglin

Plus I bag emcees that's babblin

I aint tryin to hear ya

But I'm about ready to ear ya out

Get the gats and clear ya out

Cuz you's a part time felon, kid killing yellin

[Before I send a slug through your melon]

I'm a basket case, don't make me bash your face

[You sittin] I'm sittin on chrome like Masta Ace

It's live nigga, no jive, hear the guns blast

I be wreckin like the fuckin Jamaicans at

SunSplash

[It aint where you from] It's where ya at

And where you be at times, you don't have your
fuckin gat

So chill with your riff raff, your bitch staff

Is some new cats, living in NEW JACK CITY!!

CHORUS: M.O.P.

[Billy Danze]

Yo what the fuck is the deal, here comes a new
generation of rap dudes

[With fake attitudes] That refuse to play by the
rules

It's a shame the way they be dissin the game

They fantasize then go to something I would tell
lies

[These fake thugs] Replace slugs that's have
three to nigga

[Actin like he want it] No one wanna see my
niggas

[Firing Squad] Still firing, fuckin wit old
timers

Wit rhymers ready to come out of retirement

Stoppin your traffic, [M.O.P.] a classic

Puttin you bitch ass niggas in caskets [you lil
bastards]

Don't know this rap shit, get this

My family is ready to lynch, and roll before all
you devils and sins

[Raw breed] Indeed, we proceed to give you what
you need

You way out of your motherfucking league

It's the, warpath, O.G. staff

Ambidextrous and I'll tear your maggot ass in
half
My family don't give a fuck about you
How 'bout I, jump up and smack the shit out you
[Get at 'em] Took you down the Firing Squad
committee
Wit no pity, detonating this NEW JACK CITY!!