

Beverly Knight

"Facing Off"

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Come on, come on
Rap dudes, let's rap
Rap dudes
Yeah, (laughing)
Yeah, come on motherfucka
Yea I gave ya a hour nigga
But now I want my shit back
Bring it to ya ass
Fizzy Wo Mack, L.A.
I'm a continue to bring it to ya ass
Motherfucka

[Lil Fame]
Welcome me back bitch nigga, it's the rapper dude
(Slash)
No actor dude (Brownsville), snap a dude
You listen to gun shots pop, it's murder capitol
We all for one boy, where them young boys clappin you
And thugs hold the fort down tight, they bust back at
you
Another nigga drop, tryin to stop drug traffic dude
B-Boy's employed decoys, just to trap a fool
Any and every individual, this can happen too
We move on niggas, rip two's on niggas
Cuz ain't no tellin what them fellas about
I remain in the cut, comprehendin ya doubts
Back up off me, soft me, spit ten then I'm out
Silly motherfuckas gettin carried away
But they fuck around with Fame and get carried away
Cuz I'm a nigga of the Earth, nigga of Sea
Nigga of the Sky, the Fire, M.O.P.
I'm a front big willie, like I'm runnin this game
What I can play, Lil Fame like a mothafucka
Say why ya rollin, I'm patrolin, man god on steel
Who the fuck you think you are nigga? Ron O'Neal?
(fuck outta here)
All I really need is respect, that's what I'm mention for
(bitch)
What you inchin for (clack clack), what ya flinchin fo?
And when it jump off don't ask did he know
Because he knows who the fuck I am, Fizzy Woe

Magnificent, baby

[beat changes]

Firing Squad

One of a kind nigga, top of the line niggas, divine
niggas Illest

My niggas

You know my steez nigga, you know my steez

M.O.P., Fizzy Woe

[Billy Danze]

Yo I'm a Brownsville native junior, I'm talkin born and
raised

That's where we learn to let the pistol spark bark and
blaze

(First Family) Suffer for days (come on)

And we inheritin them criminal ways

I survive with a fist full of hopes and dreams

And a hand full of niggas that I call upon team

By the time I was thirteen (thirteen)

I got myself a 318 and startin makin moves baby

It's like I told ya boy, my environment put me on front
line

(Soldier Boy) Rapid fire the greatest of all time

We 'em dance, waitin for Shaq to get back (welcome
home my nigga)

I done made plans - 96% of this world don't know I
exist;

that's why my point is gettin missed

I walks with my brother Mike Sone, as I stroll thru the
ghetto

And the sun is like the wind beneath my wings like
zeros

[Laughing]

Nigga

Ha ha

several alarms heard

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