

Beverly Knight

"New Jack City"

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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!!

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