

M.O.P. "Down 4 Whateva"

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Brooklyn, uh, yeah, now
Check this shit out

Now check this motherfucking capo right here
Mash Out Posse, Slash, O.C. come together like a glock
and a clip
We gon' jam when its time to blast
Big niggaz that rap, we 'bout to get in your ass

We done played the background, ayyo all my peops
I'm naming names, fuck it, it's on
I'm taking it back to some Brooklyn shit
With this ten man clique

Who don't know how to act, lookin' for some niggaz to
hit
And if you ever think it can't happen to you
You might just end up in the East River with some bale
ass shoes
I ain't playin' no more, I'm gonna bring it to your ass
raw

I flipped the word around, nigga, this means war
Yo, fuck that, Brooklyn's on the map forever
To Billy and Fame, I hope you niggaz down for
whatever
With Mike, go get the guns when it's time to shoot
To Brooklyn I give a 21-gun salute
(Come on)

Flatbush
Crown Heights, "Thought I'd remind y'all"
Brownsville
(Firing Squad)
"Thought I'd remind y'all"

Bushwick, "Thought I'd remind y'all"
(See I)
[Unverified]
East New York, "Thought I'd remind y'all"

I used to roll 'em, this is a holdup

Make 'em roll up, come up out your clothes
And get your whole shit swole up
This game ain't changed 'cause I became a rapping
dude

I'm still a black cat, quick, and straight clapping dude
Play the mascot
(Try to act rude)
With your clown ass ways, these days, look what your
ass got
Clap, shot the body, I'm keeping it real

That cartoon ass nigga thought he was King of the hill
That whole shit was animation, imitation
When I shipped that ass on out, like immigration
Ways of Emancipation, proclamation

Constitutional rights, the last generation
Your facin', M.O.P., O.G.'s, flippin' this track with O.C.
Niggaz know we, hold this shit down for Brooklyn,
nigga
Where guns spark and leave them things smoking,
nigga

Flatbush
Crown Heights, "Thought I'd remind y'all"
Brownsville
(Firing squad)
"Thought I'd remind y'all"

Bushwick, " Thought I'd remind y'all"
(See I)
[Unverified]
East New York, "Thought I'd remind y'all"

Hot damn, danze shot your head
Full cooperation, I'm taking donations, ante up the
bread
You got that fat while we were gone
(Clap, clap)
So, the balance that I wrote like [unverified], we're
taking on

Put the rest of that shit in the bag
I would tear your ass to pieces, so you please don't
make me mad
You ain't known, I control my destiny
(Here we go again)
I only got love for the thugs that's next to me

Berkuance, soldier, I'm ill

(Who that?)
I told ya, I'm real
And I've been doing a double danly
Everyone, from my crew is sayin'
(Daddy, don't fail me)

Hold on, the way that I jettin' my foes may never be
even
I'm one of them dudes that niggaz refuse to believe in
So keep weeping
(Life is full of obstacles)
My only goal is too keep breathing
(At 24 years old)

Brooklyn, "Thought I'd remind y'all"

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