

## M.O.P.

### "I'm a Brownsvillian"

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[Intro] All I wanted to do was rhyme nigga You know  
say mic check 1-2-1-2-1-2 Turn my mic up, check one  
two and the rest of that old punk shit Motherfuckers  
just ain't care Like I ain't, like I ain't really 'bout this shit  
C'mon.. I'ma start off crime for these motherfuckers  
[Chorus 2X: Lil' Fame] Yo I'm a Brownsvillain, chillin  
and I don't give a fuck about a killin cause I'm still in  
effect when you're illin (C'MON! HO, HO, HO) [Lil' Fame  
over Chorus] Check check, yo yo... Uhh, uhh, get it..  
[Lil' Fame] It's some big boy game bitch and I'm diesel,  
8 years lethal It's Lil' Fame a/k/a Clarence the 5th  
Beatle I'm kosher, my paradigm is Hebrew It's  
+Common Sense+ dawg, I do it for +The People+  
They don't wanna rap in the session, with slap in the  
session That's like standin by Yasser Arafat in the  
session And the outcome is critical, no jokin Smoked  
with 4-5's but the sign said no smokin [Billy Danze]  
Okay I see 'em (line it up, line it up) assemble your crew  
If he sharp (sign him up, sign him up) back to do what  
we do So for you (time is up, time is up) we, the  
legendary M.O.P. (The powers that, BE) keep it crunk  
(and WE) could give a fuck (I SEE) your mouth bigger  
than your gun and your heart (it ain't your role) you  
ain't playin your part Lil' nigga be smart, or get a hole  
pushed through the back of your tatters for thinkin that  
I'm average or soft [Chorus] + ad libs [Lil' Fame] Aiyyo  
your time is up (cause this Mo' Peez) wisen up (M.O.P.!)  
We size 'em up, my niggaz is live as fuck We give 'em  
the whole thing, do you rotten (?) Bitch, we don't wanna  
party wit'chall Pardon me pah, sometimes I act  
retardedly pah Pop one in your wig, two more in your  
body and heart On GP (nigga) cause we don't walk it  
out and talk it out We stalk 'em out and chalk 'em out  
(Billy Danze, whattup?) [Billy Danze] That's my nigga  
he understands real, that's Fizzy wo' Homey nigga that  
understand Bill, I keep it low so you never know how the  
man feel (the GANGSTA) Got a different kind of  
appeal, you niggaz ain't really real I don't cruise past  
you dudes, I hover over you fools Makin you nauseous,  
I'm big with it bitch I'm flawless The 'Ville shit is  
cordless, when out of town I'm down with it You clown

niggaz need to be cautious [Chorus] + ad libs

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