

## **M.O.P. "Salute"**

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Uhh, uhh...

Uhh, uhh...

M.O.P. in the house kid

BLAU! You knowwhatimsayin, check this out

Lil Fame's a trigga nigga

Billy Danze a trigga nigga

Aight? Keepin it real

Brownsville still nigga

[Lil Fame]

Lil Fame, a young ass nigga wit talent

Thug that move silent, but still remain violent

The Brownsville slugger take the M-1 it's truth

General of this hit game, clak, clak, salute

[Billy Danze]

Billy Danze, index finger exerciser

Bell ringer, gun slinger, survivor

Raise your right and I'll blaze the living proof

The godfather to truth, clak, clak, salute

[Lil Fame]

Since we came here we got to show and prove

The M.O.P. is rugged never smooth

We tearin this shit down just like construction

Flip like kilos, with this Primo production

[Billy Danze]

No doubt, hit 'em wit that hilltop flavor

Hardcore niggas on your doorstep neighbor

And this year, here, niggas can't compare

Spectators, haters, 'cause we're fuckin with Premier

[Lil Fame]

Fillin 'em up wit raps in fact they can't get wit

A code red, the dope shit, got you niggas addicted

Mr. Danzenie and the Fame stayin true to this game

Since you nice was that hip hop gangsta

M.O.P. guranteed to keep bringin this dopeness

For the real thugs and ghetto niggas slingin toasters

On all coastses, north to south, east to west

Got high clientele for shit you least expect

[Billy Danze]  
M.O.P. from the hill kid, what you tryin to tell me  
Still grippin mo' steel, a machine gun deli  
I mention, and flinching, and waitin for you to duck the  
gate  
And sellin shit that I won't tolerate  
WSUP?! My whole team's in the house  
The gat is 1 5 4 5 not four 5's in your fucking mouth  
Same ones, burner on blaze  
Fuck a memory, y'all remember me for bustin my  
thang...

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