

M.O.P. "Top of the Line"

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[F] Mash 'em out [D] No doubt
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[F] Top of the line, for your mind
[D] Niggaz hit the floor
[F] Move it out, move it out
[D] M.O.P.'s raw

[Lil' Fame]
Get the fuck out the way
I'm bringin the drama to nuccas I got my foot in the
door
Now it's time to tear the hinges off the motherfucker
Yeah, my name is on the map like that
My shit is fat like that, because I put it on DAT like dat
This is the best son, there's no suggestion
Is M.O.P. in the motherfuckin house? (No question!)
Rappers be singin it but don't really be bringin it
M.O.P. is roughnecks and we got nuff techs
Chump, you ain't no threat cause we are the same
niggaz
that used to rob you for your fuckin summer youth
check
In ninety-two I brought the ruckus
But now in ninety-three (ring ding) ring ding
motherfuckers! (uhh)
I'm blowin up your spot, makin it hot, leavin 'em in a lot
So when you throwin elbows, I'm throwin shots
All my niggaz that's with me (get your maskes out)
And if I really want drama (your ass is out)
Come with it, M.O.P. is undefeated
And you better wear your vest muh'fucker you gon'
need it
I bu-bu-break 'em down, get up (whattup nigga?)
I got 'em all from the 'Ville ready to pull the trigger
It's the L-I, L-F, A-M-E
(B-I-L-L-Y, D-A-N-Z-E)
M.O.P., tellin all herbs the time
(IT'S THE MASH OUT POSSE) Yeah, top of the line

[D] Move it out move it out [F] Top of the line
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[D] Move it out move it out..

[Billy Danze]

Top of the line (YEAH NIGGA) rugged never smooth
(M) fuckin (O) fuckin (P) on the move..

.. Billy Danzeini will rock well

Fatter than a fat bitch and madder than all hell

Aight potnah? BITCH NIGGA, shotgun

BLAOW! Ya little punk motherfucker

Don't underestimate, the style of the great

You brothers that waited so long no longer have to wait

(Yeah) Never reject me, my Home Team protect me

Laze hit me with blaze and Silver D select me

Herbs been flowin with wack tracks for years

They don't scare the fierce you niggaz can't compare

So where we at? (We up in this) Where?

(We up in this) Yeah! (So let them niggaz know we in here)

Billy Danzeini shippin you home

with two in your dome, you herbs can't get a bone

I'm affiliate with motherfuckers way in Rome

And check it right, I call a meetin, somebody cheatin

You niggaz that thought it was somethin sweet, I

caught you sleepin

Get stupid if you want static, and we'll go at it

Cross me, and that'll force me to let you have it

Herbs be frontin like they got somethin

Back it up, motherfucker cause Danzeini will got at'cha

um..

Top of the line!

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