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M.O.P."Welcome to Brownsville"

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[Intro]

Ah here we go, here we go

I gotta go (ahahahaha)

Ehh, you motherf***ers (arhd)

Ehh, I just gotta dig on

Play my track

[Teflon]

Aha

City All

Yeah (oww)

4 life

Life, uh

[Chorus: Teflon]

Ayo, it's all live nigga

But it's allright, one fine, fo' fine nigga

But it's all tight (gimme that!)

Where you from nigga? (that's right)

Make it real clear (clear!)

The ville (ville!) (that's right)

Here (Hell yeah!)

We still here

[Teflon]

Another year scratchin'

But this time around, Loud that got down with the action

Nigga, y'all know what's happenin'

We full grown nigga

What you call Hell, we call home

So pack your fuckin' bags and move on nigga

Hostile takeover, still got the camp time

Lock and let this deal pop

I..take your place soldier

Nine years frontin', been a long time comin'

And you can bet your sweet ass to comin' from all my cousins

I'm a Brownsville slugger with a pound's where I slug ya

And them hounds will mug ya but the town still love ya

(Fi-Ayaaah!) get yours
Get raw, get pissed off
We trained them up to the big door
Train hard to get your cabin twist off
This tough law baby
But you still got to learn how to bust laws crazy
On a hilltop but you still got some rough dogs baby
It's all fundamental to hold guns and blow guns is a sin too
Welcome to Brownsville

[Chorus with variations]

[Lil Fame]
Whatever, whatever nigga
I grip it, cock it
Pop, pop, pop it til your blood run
Hear the flood come now!
You niggaz just called amnesia
I should grap this bat and beat your ass into a seizure

[Teflon]

Let 'em know who's real son This ain't no luggage tight trippin' M.O.P. first fam, slip the clippin' right

[Lil Fame]

Heat up your chest and mind Show your people flesh and blood When I join the gun orgie with this forty-edged doe (OHH!)

I put it down with my niggaz from the dungeon Since the day the pigeon coohs Kelly caught your free lunches

We hit the industry and straight send it for the hill Ain't nothin' worse I spit it Bitch, I did it for the Ville (C'MON!) I'm from B-R-O-W-N-S-V-I-double L-E What the fuck you gon' tell me? This is the place where M.O.P. foundation was built And some of the illest killaz was killed

[Chorus w/ variations]

[Billy Danze]

Nigga, you witcha man the Danze now! (SHOULD YOU BE ALARMED?!!) should you be alarmed? You betta grease your palms, you betta grip your arms And step lightly, I pop shots from both so don't intize me

It's the RETURN of the realest niggaz M.O.P. (FIRST

FAMILY!)

Some of the world's illest niggaz

Guerilla niggaz with all intention to win

All intention to sin

It's on a pop and again nigga (Man, fuck M.O.P!)

Whoa Flip, he's just playin'

It's time for you's the man

Don't understand what he is sayin'

Maybe he don't see Manna P logo for they post it

Maybe he didn't know Shaq was back in double toasted

Ready to smoke crack (THE OL' BK WAY!)

We gentlemen tell em all goddamn day

Say what you wanna say about it but don't doubt it

I fill your face from eleven knocks, holes through the

back

[Chorus w/ variations] 2x

Hahahaha

Arhhhhhhhhhhh (nigga!)

Hahahaha (Shhhhhhhhhhhh)

Hahaha

Nigga! (ow!)

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