

## Blue Steel

M.O.P.

Say what, say what, say what?  
I'm packin blue steel (3x)

Plow! I'm shootin muthafuckas in the belly  
Spread em like jelly, play em like skelly  
I'm representin for the real niggas  
Fake moves, make moves, you fuck around, I have to kill niggas  
I pack a nine that have em wanna box  
With a gun or I can knock em out the box with a ox  
Niggas gotta pay the piper then  
And I know you're mad, cocksucker, because it ain't no type of wins  
Niggas throw rhymes, I throw rhymes back  
If niggas wanna throw crime, I throw crimes back  
If niggas wanna throw props, I throw props back  
Them niggas wanna throw shots, I throw em back and lay em flat  
So if you ever think of tryin to get loose  
I do your ass like Bishop did Rahiem in \_Juice\_  
Kid, I'm tellin you now you can't afford it  
And I bust a nigga ass quick on the mic that's extorted  
Crazed, I rock for days on blaze with Laze E Laze  
You niggas get blazed, the Fame can't be fazed  
Huh, you couldn't make us for a try out, punk, you die out  
I wet shit up even when I got the dry mouth  
It's time I let em know the deal  
Nowadays shit is real, so I'm packin blue steel

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Clack-clack, salute from the ill nigga Bill  
I represent Gunsmoke Hill, I'm packin blue steel  
I'm comin at you to take your wealth  
If I endanger your health that's cause you did that your damn self  
I blow your muthafuckin back out, I keep a ill feelin  
I'm wide open like ?John Dillon?  
When you come, you better be armed, son, see, I works with mine  
You know what's happenin to you, it's 'hammer time'  
Out the streets a real raw man  
I'm top dog, man, I'm your connection with the morgue man  
For my peoples I put 2 in your face  
(Clack-clack) ????? with some ?????  
Cause Danzine ain't fakin no jammers  
A herb nigga tremor, real niggas ??????  
It's cool to see em bangin for that new school  
And all my niggas, they work with they tools

So make a move (make a move)  
Lick shot (lick shot)  
Make a move (make a move)  
Lick shot (lick shot)  
Make a move (make a move)  
Lick shot (lick shot)  
Make a move (make a move)  
Lick shot (lick shot)

Yo Bill, you got the ifth? (Yeah, yeah!)  
One in the head? (Yeah, yeah!)

You got the pound? (Yeah, yeah!)  
Let's kill em dead

But first I wanna get some, you really gonna diss em  
Cause I'ma blast his muthafuckin ass like a ?system?

Yo, if you go we all do, cause you know we all crew  
Somebody fuck with me, I know they got to fuck with you too  
And cocksucker, you want it  
In your next life you're nailed just like the last bitch nigga that fronted

So if you want beef just set it  
Because it don't cost nothin to send your ass to the paramedics  
The four-pound'll make em hit the ground  
So buck em down (buck em down)  
Buck em, buck em, buck em down

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