

# Foundation

M.O.P.

Uh  
Uh  
C'mon! Uh!  
Firing squad nigga!  
Yeah!  
You see it  
First family  
First family, c'mon

Every night I sit and bask in the memories of Frank and  
Sayin to myself what the hell was he thinkin'  
Usage of illegal drugs and heavy drinkin  
Had my old man sinkin'  
Now you never seen the Danze cry  
But the day that man died  
My life came crumblin' down like a landslide  
Damn pride, now I'm in the zone  
Wonderin' how long before me and my moms would be alone  
I remember what he said  
Layin' on his deathbed, rubbin' his shiny bald head  
Respect your sister, don't follow your brothers  
Take care of your mother, I love ya [croaking]  
He told me he believed in me  
And he has given me  
The strength to be as strong as I need to be  
That's when I realized he was leavin' me  
It wasn't just my heart or my eyes deceivin' me  
At the age of fourteen  
It was more than just a goal or dream  
To take care of my queen  
It's my turn to stand firm as I could stand  
[Just like your daddy  
My father was a good man

For the Foundation  
We have suffered blood, sweat and tears  
And cleared all complications  
Put it down, in any situation  
Now, you are the last generation

I was introduced to shootouts, winos  
Dope fiends, 5-0  
Gamblers, scramblers, pan handlers  
Murderers that took lives just to survive, in 1545  
The building, raised as a young nigga  
With thug niggas  
Held down drugs for love niggas  
Drug dealers bang out, gun shots rang out  
Besides that EZ house, was the hang out  
Niggas stole cars, and made the spot hot  
'cause we parked 'em on the block  
Like we copped 'em off the lot  
Can't forget the older soldiers, Sputnion  
Man mad poppin' be, say Marce' Saratoga!  
Motherfuckers knew the block that was poppin' them guns  
They was like the first niggas in the hood wit M-1's  
Some niggas got beat up, them niggas tore the street up

They do dirt, come back, [Slap, put the heat up]  
Retaliation, niggas shootin' for dead  
They fucked around and mommy got hit in the leg  
Same night, niggas out to get somethin'  
Malik ran up inside they spot, and hit somethin'  
I learned the game, stay concerned  
So no matter how the world turn I'ma stand firm  
Representin' where I was born and where I was raised  
Brownsville! Still goin' out in a blaze

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