Uhh, what? Uhh, uhh GET, THE, FUCK, UP!

SALUTE A G WHEN YOU SEE ONE Put fo' fingers up to ya fo'head, and tuck in ya thumb SALUTE A G WHEN YOU SEE ONE Put fo' fingers up to ya fo'head, and tuck in ya thumb SALUTE A G WHEN YOU SEE ONE Put fo' fingers up to ya fo'head, and tuck in ya thumb HOLLA AT ME - salute! HOLLA BACK - salute! CLACK CLACK - salute! SHOW LOVE TO A G

It's poppin off in this bitch, it's the chairman of the board in this bitch (FIZZY WO'!) Boss Hog in this bitch Yo I know a couple of Bloods, I know a couple of Crips And they don't C-Walk, all them niggaz do is this... ... blow smoke up in the air Fuck your bottle, put your cups in the air Nigga you bitch born breech, you walked out your moms Don't make me... FUCK FUCK FUCK FUCK YOU UP! It's gym star fucker, that's what they call me now I got a cut for these hoes still wanna blow me down (So nigga keep your hoes in they place) Everyday's a holiday, but you know I brought my hammer just in case Cause we police the hood, cops show no purpose on the block Why the fuck they keep circlin the block? They can't stop the thugs, they can't stop the love of the music Tell them motherfuckers salute me

[Chorus]

[Billy Danze:] Yeah, yeah It's as rugged as you can get it nigga (IT'S) the legends of war (M.O.P.!) You niggaz'll get levelled for sure You know me (B.D.) I spit shine the flow Stuck, back in the cut and took time to glow So I'm still on the beat, I mean walkin the beat Down in the street where the killers compete And make 'em holla MAN DOWN... Commander Danze with a hand cannon, standin on dangerous grounds (EASE UP!) Get up off me nigga Don't get grease in your peez and let fathers figure Cross me! C'mon, follow through with'cha schemes And I'll open one of you motherfuckers up at the seams FIYAHHHHHH! Crucial conflict A real G policy is no nonsense Go 'head nigga, take your hammer in the house 'fore I beat all your teeth out your God damn mouth!

[Chorus]

M.O.P.