

# To the Death

M.O.P.

Ah! check it out, y'all  
M.O.P. up in this motherfucker  
You niggaz hear?

[Bill] M.O.P to the motherfuckin death  
[Fame] Straight from the streets gettin cash  
[Bill] Young black niggaz puttin crews in a smash  
[Fame] The drug game put the name on the map  
[Bill] Known for bustin caps  
[both] And takin over like the Japs  
[Bill] We leave you dead stinkin butt-naked in a second  
We're niggaz that stopped sellin drugs to sell records  
[Fame] You know it, I'm down to the very last breath  
It's Lil' Fame  
[Bill] Billy Danzenie  
[both] And M.O.P. to the death

(3x)  
To the death!

It's M.O.P. to the death, my peoples move quiet like a mason  
A strong black nation, the last generation  
In the Ville catchin wreck was big fun  
Quick to pull the triggers, little niggaz with big guns  
Before niggaz chase me niggaz gotta face me  
I walk with my gun cocked and clicked on safety  
M.O.P. niggaz always ready to gat cha  
I catch a cap for my niggaz if I have to  
You feel the pain, you niggaz know the name  
Cause this shit ain't a game  
We blow shit out the frame  
When I'm smokin and drinkin I do deep thinkin  
About my peeps underground, because I'm down till I'm dead and stinkin  
This shit is real, so you can't make a mistake about us  
Lettin you niggaz know it ain't nothin fake about us  
Yeah, I'm kin to the end with all my niggaz that left  
It's Lil' Fame and M.O.P. to the death

To the death!  
It's M.O.P. to the motherfuckin death  
To the death!

Aiyo, I'm sentenced to Clint', but fuck it  
At least we're all all in this together  
Me and mine swing it back to back forever  
And I'm salutin my niggaz  
Straight up, cause they're true to the game  
And mad fast on the triggers  
The Last Generation, we're all that's left, the hometeam  
We're trump tight to the death  
To all the crews that will be mashed and bruised  
We don't doubt you  
It's just that we don't give a fuck about you  
Comin through representin  
My niggaz on the Island  
Kaksackie and way up in Clinton  
M.O.P.'s with me, D-a-n-z-e, the danze

It's not a joke when ya come my motherfuckin man  
You frontin for nuthin  
Bring it if you want sumthin  
My family get down, all my peoples'll bump sumthin  
One thing about us, these is real niggaz  
They like to kill niggaz  
Get down with dirty Brownsville niggaz

Ah!

(3x)  
To the death

Plow! bitch-ass nigga  
You niggaz hear  
M.O.P. up in this motherfucker  
Primetime, nigga  
Fuckin with me