

## Top of the Line

M.O.P.

[F] Mash 'em out [D] No doubt  
[F] Mash 'em out [D] No doubt  
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[F] Mash 'em out [D] No doubt

[F] Top of the line, for your mind  
[D] Niggaz hit the floor  
[F] Move it out, move it out  
[D] M.O.P.'s raw

Get the fuck out the way  
I'm bringin the drama to nuccas I got my foot in the door  
Now it's time to tear the hinges off the motherfucker  
Yeah, my name is on the map like that  
My shit is fat like that, because I put it on DAT like dat  
This is the best son, there's no suggestion  
Is M.O.P. in the motherfuckin house? (No question!)  
Rappers be singin it but don't really be bringin it  
M.O.P. is roughnecks and we got nuff techs  
Chump, you ain't no threat cause we are the same niggaz  
that used to rob you for your fuckin summer youth check  
In ninety-two I brought the ruckus  
But now in ninety-three (ring ding) ring ding motherfuckers! (uhh)  
I'm blowin up your spot, makin it hot, leavin 'em in a lot  
So when you throwin elbows, I'm throwin shots  
All my niggaz that's with me (get your maskes out)  
And if I really want drama (your ass is out)  
Come with it, M.O.P. is undefeated  
And you better wear your vest muh'fucker you gon' need it  
I bu-bu-break 'em down, get up (whattup nigga?)  
I got 'em all from the 'Ville ready to pull the trigger  
It's the L-I, L-F, A-M-E  
(B-I-L-L-Y, D-A-N-Z-E)  
M.O.P., tellin all herbs the time  
(IT'S THE MASH OUT POSSE) Yeah, top of the line

[D] Move it out move it out [F] Top of the line  
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[D] Move it out move it out..

Top of the line (YEAH NIGGA) rugged never smooth  
(M) fuckin (O) fuckin (P) on the move..  
.. Billy Danzeini will rock well  
Fatter than a fat bitch and madder than all hell  
Aight potnah? BITCH NIGGA, shotgun  
BLAOW! Ya little punk motherfucker  
Don't underestimate, the style of the great  
You brothers that waited so long no longer have to wait  
(Yeah) Never reject me, my Home Team protect me  
Laze hit me with blaze and Silver D select me  
Herbs been flowin with wack tracks for years  
They don't scare the fierce you niggaz can't compare

So where we at? (We up in this) Where?  
(We up in this) Yeah! (So let them niggaz know we in here)  
Billy Danzeini shippin you home  
with two in your dome, you herbs can't get a bone  
I'm affiliate with motherfuckers way in Rome  
And check it right, I call a meetin, somebody cheatin  
You niggaz that thought it was somethin sweet, I caught you sleepin  
Get stupid if you want static, and we'll go at it  
Cross me, and that'll force me to let you have it  
Herbs be frontin like they got somethin  
Back it up, motherfucker cause Danzeini will got at'cha um..  
Top of the line!

[F] Move it out move it out [D] Top of the line  
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