

## World Famous

M.O.P.

"World... world... world... world..."

Whattup? Aight?  
Whattup whattup whattup niggy?

It's the world's famous (M.O.P.) Firing Squad  
(Is Home Team in the motherfuckin house?) NO QUESTION!  
(2x)

It's the world's famous (M.O.P.) doin our thang  
Recruitin and salutin real niggaz like Wu bang (salute!)  
Billy Danze, hard to notice when I'm mellow  
Makin moves smoother than Jimmy Fingers in Good-fellow  
Never gassed to do, what I have to do  
Splashin you, blastin you, takin your stash from you  
Internat-ional, bell ringa ruckus bringa  
(Downtown Swinga) exercisin my index finga  
Sayin 'Whassup?' to the people that though we'd desert em  
"Hardcore" was raw but we got more to hurt em  
Firing Squad all up in your district (last album was foul)  
but yet some missed it, bet they gon' get with this shit  
(Who's in the house?) It's the last generation  
Real ill niggaz from the field you'll be facin  
Ninety-six flavor for your neighbor, how ya like us now?  
(Bucka-Bucka-Bla-Blucka-Bla-Blucka-Bucka-BLAOW!)

It's the world's famous (M.O.P.) Firing Squad  
(Is Home Team in the motherfuckin house?) NO QUESTION!  
(2x)

Bust it, who stepped out the woodworks and give  
villains Vietnam flashbacks of doin all that hood dirt  
The M (BLAOW) O (BLAOW) P still bangin  
What's strange ain't nuttin changed, them bells still rangin  
You wanna be drug dealing, fuck killing, wack rappers are foul  
And plus that shit you talk is out of bounds  
Ask yourself is you ready for action packed in  
Gettin blasted with your whole ribcage crashed in  
I'm outspoken, niggaz Language is Broken  
Record labels need to stop that wack shit they be promotin  
See me knowin me G I drop physical science  
This lethal rap appliance'll fuck up your whole alliance  
This is the way we BRING THINGS, check out how we SWING THINGS  
M.O.P. be having shit jumping way up in Sing-Sing  
A new star is born, peace to Teflon  
I'ma blow up the East when we release the bomb

It's the world's famous (M.O.P.) Firing Squad  
(Is Home Team in the motherfuckin house?) NO QUESTION!  
(2x)

It's the world's famous (M.O.P.) Firing Squad  
(Is Home Team in the motherfuckin house?) NO QUESTION!  
(2x)

Same niggaz got my back and  
Still blue steel we're packin

Same hardcore raps and  
still focused on makin it happen, WHATTUP?  
They wanna see us  
tell em hold on  
M.O.P. is back and, that's one to grow on  
The four pound move, rugged rounds that down fools  
Rough enough to make the whole fuckin ground move  
Representin and it ain't playin War Games  
With nuttin to lose  
I put him on snooze and blow out his brains  
(Lil' Fame!) Kick back and watch how it go down  
We here so beware, prepare for the throwdown  
Crooklyn Crooks, is the ones that blew em  
We live in it so I'ma give it to em  
Bring it to em raw (that's how you bring it)  
Bring it to em raw (let the real nigga swing it)  
Bring it to em raw  
Give it to em ruff rugged and fat  
Where you at?  
Where you at?  
Where you at?  
Where you at?

It's the world's famous (M.O.P.) Firing Squad  
(Is Home Team in the motherfuckin house?) NO QUESTION!  
(2x)

It's the world's famous (M.O.P.) Firing Squad  
(Is Home Team in the motherfuckin house?) NO QUESTION!  
(2x)