

# OPP

## OPP

OPP, how can I explain it  
I'll take you frame by frame it  
To have y'all jumpin' shall we singin' it  
O is for Other, P is for People scratchin' temple  
The last P, well, that's not that simple  
It's sorta like another way to call a cat a kitten  
It's five little letters that are missin' here  
You get on occasion at the other party  
As a game 'n it seems I gotta start to explainin'  
Bust it  
You ever had a girl and met her on a nice hello  
You get her name and number and then you feelin' real mellow  
You get home, wait a day, she's what you want to know about  
Then you call up and it's her girlfriend or her cousin's house  
It's not a front, F to the are to the O to the N to the T  
It's just her boyfriend's at her house (Boy, that's what is scary)  
It's OPP, time other people's what you get it  
There's no room for relationship there's just room to hit it  
How many brothers out there know just what I'm gettin' at  
Who thinks it's wrong 'cause I'm splittin' and co-hittin' at  
Well if you do, that's OPP and you're not down with it  
But if you don't, here's your membership

[Chorus]

You down with OPP (Yeah you know me)  
You down with OPP (Yeah you know me)  
You down with OPP (Yeah you know me)  
Who's down with OPP (Every last homie)  
You down with OPP (Yeah you know me)  
You down with OPP (Yeah you know me)  
You down with OPP (Yeah you know me)  
Who's down with OPP (All the homies)

As for the ladies, OPP means something gifted  
The first two letters are the same but the last is something  
Different  
It's the longest, loveliest, lean, I call it the leanest  
It's another five letter word rhymin' with cleanest and meanest  
I won't get into that, I'll do it, sorta properly

[Chorus]

This girl ah tried to OPP me  
I had a girl and she knew that matter-of-fact my girl was partner's that  
Had a fall out, disagreement, yeah an argument  
She tried to do me so we did it in my apartment, bust it  
That wasn't the thing it must have been the way she hit the ceiling  
'cause after that she kept on coming back and catchin' feelings  
I said, "Let's go my girl is coming so you gotta leave"  
She said, "Oh no, I love you Treach" I said, "Now child please"  
You gots to leave, come grab your coat, right now you gotta go  
I said now look you to the stairs and to the stair window  
This was a thing, a little thing, you shouldn't have put your heart  
'cause you know I was OPP, hell from the very start  
Come on, come on, now let me tell you what it's all about  
When you get down, you can't go 'round runnin' off at the mouth  
That's rule number one in this OPP establishment  
You keep your mouth shut and it won't get back to her or him  
Exciting isn't it, a special kinda business  
Many of you will catch the same sorta OPP is you with  
Him or her for sure is going to admit it  
When OPP comes, damn, skippy I'm with it

[Chorus]

## Break it down!

—

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by Mizell, Alphonso James / Perren, Freddie / Richards, Deke / Gordy, Berry Jr / Criss, Anthony Shawn

/ Gist, Keir Lamont / Brown, Vincent E  
Lyrics © EMI Music Publishing, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>