

# Calm Down

## Le Truk

7-1-8 Brownsville, what the fuck you want niggaz?  
New York, you ready for this shit? I don't think so, motherfucker  
Yeah M.O.P. for life  
Radio, niggaz never play us  
Yeah, first family, uhh, uhh, uhh, uhh, uhh, uhh  
Direct from the concrete jungle troops  
(First Family)  
Survivors of the struggle Duke  
Don't be handin' me them bullshit, soldier stories, I make noise  
You fuckin' with the original Backstreet Boys  
(Billy)  
That's the nigga name, he been trained  
To duck copper-tops when you poppin' them thangs  
He's a sinner with no shame, he's addicted to the pain  
He's restricted from the games, he's for real  
We love you, Billy, you've been missin' the man  
Get ready for the unlimited edition of Danze  
(Raise him)  
The most highest  
He's stuck on the street like car tires, first family  
(What y'all niggaz wanna try us?)  
Down in Brooklyn, 'til his motherfuckin' life expire  
Listen this world revolves around, niggaz that rob  
And steal and deal and, kill for thrills and  
How could you refuse the Danze?  
(It's hard to confuse the Danze)  
He's a very unusual man  
With or without a plan, to outshine those that shine  
Just gimme mine, you understand?  
Yo, it's the legendary M.O.P.  
We put it down everywhere we go, but you don't hear me though  
Calm down  
(Get back)  
Calm, down  
(Get, back)  
And we have the constitutional rights  
To bear arms and flare arms, whenever we fear harm  
So, calm down  
(Get back)

Calm, down

(Get, back)

Fizzy, wo-magnificent

(Rock, rock on)

You dead wrong, to think I got caught in the storm

I got cats like you wild, you mad

I put it down slick as Nu-Nile, without a doo-rag

Look, y'all niggaz is bitch-made, switchblades

Walkin 'round like you paid, heart pump Kool-Aid

Ba-bump, your heart thump low, fluid pumps low

You ain't a cowboy, sit down, play the hump hoe

(Ease back)

Fall, back

See this nine M-double? All, black

Everybody's a killer; y'all, wack

Here's a clip full you can have all, that

In fact hold this instead, cause I wrap

Aluminum bats around niggaz heads

You see it Brooklyn you heard?

I yapped the gold cross off John Paul the 3rd

Y'all niggaz act like y'all came here to shoot

I kick all y'all ass, with the same pair of boots

Witness the game unfurl, don't be another

(Reject)

Fuck around and get

(Eject)

From the world

It's the legendary M.O.P.

We put it down everywhere we go, but you don't hear me though

Calm down

(Get back)

Calm, down

(Get, back)

'Cause we have the constitutional rights

To bear arms to flare arms, whenever we fear harm

So, calm down

(Get back)

Calm, down

(Get, back)

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