

# Down 4 Whateva

## M.o.p.

Brooklyn, uh, yeah, now  
Check this shit out  
Now check this motherfucking capo right here  
Mash Out Posse, Slash, O.C. come together like a glock and a clip  
We gon' jam when its time to blast  
Big niggaz that rap, we 'bout to get in your ass  
We done played the background, ayyo all my peops  
I'm naming names, fuck it, it's on  
I'm taking it back to some Brooklyn shit  
With this ten man clique  
Who don't know how to act, lookin' for some niggaz to hit  
And if you ever think it can't happen to you  
You might just end up in the East River with some bale ass shoes  
I ain't playin' no more, I'm gonna bring it to your ass raw  
I flipped the word around, nigga, this means war  
Yo, fuck that, Brooklyn's on the map forever  
To Billy and Fame, I hope you niggaz down for whatever  
With Mike, go get the guns when it's time to shoot  
To Brooklyn I give a 21-gun salute  
(Come on)  
Flatbush  
Crown Heights, "Thought I'd remind y'all"  
Brownsville  
(Firing Squad)  
"Thought I'd remind y'all"  
Bushwick, "Thought I'd remind y'all"  
(See I)  
[Unverified]East New York, "Thought I'd remind y'all"  
I used to roll 'em, this is a holdup  
Make 'em roll up, come up out your clothes  
And get your whole shit swole up  
This game ain't changed 'cause I became a rapping dude  
I'm still a black cat, quick, and straight clapping dude  
Play the mascot  
(Try to act rude)  
With your clown ass ways, these days, look what your ass got  
Clap, shot the body, I'm keeping it real  
That cartoon ass nigga thought he was King of the hill

That whole shit was animation, imitation  
When I shipped that ass on out, like immigration  
Ways of Emancipation, proclamation  
Constitutional rights, the last generation  
Your facin', M.O.P., O.G.'s, flippin' this track with O.C.  
Niggaz know we, hold this shit down for Brooklyn, nigga  
Where guns spark and leave them things smoking, nigga  
Flatbush  
Crown Heights, "Thought I'd remind y'all"  
Brownsville  
(Firing squad)  
"Thought I'd remind y'all"  
Bushwick, "Thought I'd remind y'all"  
(See I)  
[Unverified]East New York, "Thought I'd remind y'all"  
Hot damn, danze shot your head  
Full cooperation, I'm taking donations, ante up the bread  
You got that fat while we were gone  
(Clap, clap)  
So, the balance that I wrote like [unverified], we're taking on  
Put the rest of that shit in the bag  
I would tear your ass to pieces, so you please don't make me mad  
You ain't known, I control my destiny  
(Here we go again)  
I only got love for the thugs that's next to me  
Berkuance, soldier, I'm ill  
(Who that?)  
I told ya, I'm real  
And I've been doing a double danly  
Everyone, from my crew is sayin'  
(Daddy, don't fail me)  
Hold on, the way that I jettin' my foes may never be even  
I'm one of them dudes that niggaz refuse to believe in  
So keep weeping  
(Life is full of obstacles)  
My only goal is too keep breathing  
(At 24 years old)  
Brooklyn, "Thought I'd remind y'all"

Lyrics provided by

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