

# Downtown Swinga '98

## M.O.P.

A yo what up sport, guess who back on the scene  
The human being cannon with the infrared beam  
Before the song move on Im lettin' you know  
Im still in the ville and Im still lettin' it go So yo, crews with your official rap dues  
Got Genovera's sayin' who the fuck is that dude?  
The family it's M.O.P, the world famous Danzinie  
Used your lethal and a swift  
Never the game, 'cause game is partially gift but partially lame Bringin' back, hardcore raps to the atmosphere  
Me and my man makin' hits with premier  
You faggots aint doin' it right, so heres the [unverified]  
From the firing squad, were trigga nigga stripes  
Im fishin' the breeze but please, believe when you come, come right  
My niggas is tight downtown swinga Im international  
Bell ringin'  
International  
Downtown swingin'  
Im international  
Bell ringin'  
International  
Downtown swingin' Crooklyn, that's where it happen at nigga  
True, bonafied thoroughbred hilfigga  
Code name, Fizzy Womack breakin' shackles  
Tackle yo ass like Bo Jack  
It's goin' down Im feelin' it, thrilin' it, killin' it its over One soldier that moves militant it's Lil' Fame  
[unverified]  
So when I die make sure you bury me with a cassette of to tha death  
It's time to face you, lace you, erase you  
The movement of my finger make them hollow points chase you Im international, bell ringin' international  
Downtown swingin', comin' to bust gats  
When I bust raps I keep heads bobbin  
Doin' this for crooklyn mobbin' and robbin'  
Strugglin', slingin' that crack rock  
Jugglin', keepin' then crack spots bubblin'  
Downtown swinga Im international  
Bell ringin'  
International  
Downtown swingin'  
Im international  
Bell ringin'

## International

Downtown swingin' Im ready wiling and Im able records run worldwide like cable  
With rough sales to shut down your whole record label  
Commin' at this whole industry and wouldnt give a fuck  
If youre platinum, M.O.P. commin' at themMakin' soloist acts and rap crews retire  
We bring it to 'em raw and my squad start to fire  
It's a gunmans festival, still turnin' all fools to vegetables  
You fuckin' wit' professionalsMy people desire the line of fire, kid its to options  
You either get the fuck up out of dodge or get to poppin'  
Im stoppin' herbs from rockin', fake hip hoppin'  
Gangster boy boppin' is fuckin' up the gameI and fame claim downtown is on  
The underworlds pearls settin' on the throne  
It's on and you niggas be killin' me  
Facin' relativity you can see the downtown swingas

Lyrics provided by

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