

# It's That Simple

## M.o.p.

[Hook 2X: M.O.P.]

[Fame] Either you run wears or get ran the fuck down

[Will] It's that simple!

[Fame] Either you gunnin with us or get gunned the fuck down

[Will] It's that simple!

[Fame] So if you comin nigga then come the fuck now

[Will] C'mon, come

[Fame] Come the fuck now

[Will] C'mon, come

[Fame] Or get gunned the fuck down

[Will] It's that simple!

[Verse One: Billy Danze]

Gimme a minute and I'm at it again

Forever rockin forever poppin!!!!

Criminal men with intention to win

M.O.! Y'all know my pedigree

I fire raps, I fire gats

My em-pire fire back

Mad at me I holds it down for Brownsville Academy

Get the (militant thugs) I be the gangsta ass I gotta be

The ground is filled with chalk (chalk!)

And the sky is always dark (dark!)

And your everyday street smarts, give you a deep thought

To reach his death be houndin me

Soldiers that's surroundin me

And cobras that fill in pounds, with rounds for downin me

On this rugged-ass, blacktop, black Glocks is issued

Around bodies crack spots, will pop shots and lift you

Where the YG'z and the OG'z get the same under they belt

Where the same hand was dealt (dealt!)

The same pain was felt (felt!)

The game ain't change itself (uh-uh) only the players

The 'Ville still roll, in rolls, waves and layers

[Hook]

[Verse Two: Lil' Fame]

I never forgot how to erase 'em

We raise 'em for the occasion  
Hug the hammer like a child and pop it in confrontation  
Ain't +No Limit+ to these streets, C-Murder style  
We chalk 'em, get it gully when it get u-gly  
Baby bubble we spark 'em  
It's the Hilltop marksmen, back block enforcement  
BK militant thugs, ever since {?} tossin  
Cause life is a one-way street, with a lot of signs  
And I got to grind  
So I learned 'em like the alphabets and I mastered it  
The twenty-five and older, consider yo'self a graduate  
Ignorant minds, is in the kind of {?} that's in  
(Cause) you know (you know) the phrase (the phrase)  
Two wrongs (what) don't make a right  
Cause it only take one time to fuck up and lose yo' life  
See I done got those when they bucked those, ready or not  
You better be ready or it gon' be trumpets at yo' burial spot  
And I'll be (posted up) on the outside lookin in  
Because them outlaws is in your in-laws  
Better stand up and defend yours

[Hook]

It's that simple  
C'mon, c'mon, it's that simple  
It's that simple

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