

G Boy Stance

M.O.P.

Yeah man, when I get old and shit
With my grandkids and shit
I gonna tell 'em, yo' I was down with them
Yo guess what?I'm a G boy, standin' in my G boy stance
Don't get it fucked up, I'm a grown ass man
Same gam,e nuttin' changed, we gon' do it like we used ta'
Fo' my niggaz that can relate, Mo. P salute ya'Let's tear down the pretty shit
Build up the nigga shit for our kind of niggaz
Dem niggaz that'll slap the shit outta ya', clap the shit outta ya'
Here's to you my nigga, we proud of ya'Let's get it goin', there you go, Billy Danze
Fizzy Wo', good to see you still bangin'
Thou we ain't gon' leave you hangin'
I don't know what you've been saggin' on
You've been braggin' money onBut time's up, that's fucked up
Nigga get gone, we don't cruise on 'em when we move on 'em
Keep it rugged, never smooth on 'em
Drop jewels on 'em, grip tools on 'em
And braise everyone of these Y.G.'s
Wannabe Mo. P's, claimin' they O.G.'sIf ya'll don't get back, you gon' get yo' ass put on chill
Get a drawer filled and catch a raw deal
Since money make your world go 'round, that's true
And money make you do the dumb shit that you doWho want two? The fuck is wrong wit'chu?
How could you switch your character
And turn your back on your crew?Weak niggaz will fall
Whack niggaz will fail
Live niggaz prevail
Yes, yes, ya'llI'm a G boy, standin' in my G boy stance
Don't get it fucked up, I'm a grown ass man
Same game, nuttin' changed, we gon' do it like we used ta'
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Here's to you my nigga we proud of ya'I spit that old school shit like Lakim Shabazz
This is not a facade, it's the baby boy of Leon and Mrs. Lynette Barnard
My other half, the illest voice of hip-hop today
It's the baby boy of Big Frank and Mrs. Hattie MayOkay, you fuckin' with the real motherfuckers
Okay, live from Capitol Hill motherfucker
Crooklyn Crime town, one seven one eight
Home of the one eight seven bitch, who want my John Hancock?I ain't talkin' no autograph written, fuck a

autograph
I'm handin' out auto ass whuppin'
Y'all niggaz know better than to try that ol' bullshit
From Def Jam VendettaRun on up like [Incomprehensible] got you buff
And get fucked the fuck on up, nigga
It's a rude boy awakening
M.O.P., Fizzy Yoski Woski, holla at me niggaI'm a G boy, standin' in my G boy stance
Don't get it fucked up, I'm a grown ass man
Same game, nuttin' changed, we gon' do it like we used ta'
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Here's to you my nigga we proud of ya'Aiyyo, it's William and Womack, y'all talk about throwbacks
Me and the homey go back like [Incomprehensible], nigga
Yeah, nigga hold that, you know we gon' promote that
Come back for the hood in the hooptie niggaY'all can't control that, you niggaz is so whack
Your rugged rap feels like a floozy nigga
You niggaz need to know that me and the homey run rap
You know where the show at, come shoot me niggaSalute me nigga, salute it's me
Big Baby Boogie rookie from M.O.P., squeeze
What it's gon' be, I'll stomp, you flinch
The A.K, aiy, Shareetha Lynch, I'm givin' you a hintTo get it'll take a little sense
I'll come through the illest part of town when I'm bent
And have no fear, you know she O G
You and your homies can hold theseI'm a G boy, standin' in my G boy stance
Don't get it fucked up, I'm a grown ass man
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