

# I'm A Brownsvillian

## M.o.p.

All I wanted to do was rhyme nigga  
You know say mic check 1-2-1-2-1-2  
Turn my mic up, check one two  
And the rest of that old punk shit  
Motherfuckers just ain't care  
Like I ain't, like I ain't really 'bout this shit  
come on I'mma start off calm for these motherfuckers

Yo I'm a Brownsvillain, chillin and I don't give a fuck  
About a killin cause I'm still in effect when you're illin  
(come on! HO, HO, HO)  
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[Lil' Fame]

It's a big boy game bitch and I'm diesel, it gets lethal  
It's Lil' Fame a/k/a Clarence the 5th Beatle  
I'm kosher, my paradigm is Hebrew  
It's +Common Sense+ dawg, I do it for +The People+  
They don't wanna rap in the session, with slap in the session  
That's like standin by Yasser Arafat in the session  
And the outcome is critical, no jokin  
Smoked with 4-5's but the sign said no smokin

[Billy Danze]

Okay I see 'em (lining up, lining up) assemble your crew  
If he sharp (sign him up, sign him up) back to do what we do  
So for you (time is up, time is up) we, the legendary M.O.P  
(Define what's up) we, keep it crunk (WE)  
Could give a fuck (I SEE) your mouth bigger than your gun  
And your heart (it ain't your role) you ain't playin your part  
Lil' nigga be smart, or get a hole pushed through  
The back of your tatters for thinkin that I'm average or soft

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Aiyyo your time is up (cause this Mo' Peez) wisen up  
(M.O.P.!) We size 'em up, my niggas is live as fuck  
We give 'em the whole thing, do you bodily harm  
Bitch, we don't wanna party wit'chall  
Pardon me par, sometimes I act retardedly par  
Pop one in your wig, two more in your body and heart  
On GP (nigga) cause we don't walk it out and talk it out  
We stalk 'em out and chalk 'em out (Bill Danze, whattup?)

That's my nigga he understands real, that's Fizzy wo'  
Only nigga that understand Bill, I keep it low  
So you never know how the man feel (the GANGSTA)  
Got a different kind of appeal, you niggas ain't really real  
I don't cruise past you dudes, I hover over you fools  
Makin you nauseous, I'm big with it bitch I'm flawless  
The 'Ville shit is cordless, when out of town I'm down with it  
You clown niggas need to be cautious

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