

187

M.O.P.

187 in progress, everybody giving, everybody is tagging
These niggas got me on my shit
Forty a clock, nigga get em all concrete
187 in progress, everybody get it, homies stick to this concept
Shit love it the good one, niggas are garbage
What up to be a war show (?)
Murder every DJ that spin all that garbage
They aint shout it wide, the Americans watching
And we all the carpet as you talking
RMB shit this true, hear em and get guard less
Real nigga shit, round this (?) mess split
Kinda gual goals, waving them license
Show back the oppose and why you having a conference
Deliver the rainbow and all your responses
Groopies can get it too, for sucking and digging what nigga got more
Part of the problem, I tell you hit the part and dragging your ass
While your red bottoms bitch
187 in progress, everybody giving, everybody is tagging
These niggas got me on my shit
Forty a clock, nigga get em all concrete
187 in progress, everybody get it, everybody get target
These niggas got me on my shit
These niggas got me on my shit
Thirty rax on the neck of the homies
I ride another twenty K
These niggas fashion fifty gram
Walk around he aint looking like fool for grans
Listen, illuminati rap, we aint runnin that
Everybody popping malley, looking all of that
Yall swang, the hole place emotional
Wake u and find doubts and get free (?)
I aint bout to adapt to the weakness
You niggas got that wax, we got this
Same lane niggas pointing on your list
Over saturated twist it and main lists
Boom, you niggas now here and I say shit
Smile in my face and never blame my shit
Shit, role niggas to play with
This hot, the homies gotta stay with
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