

# Foundation

## M.O.P.

Uh...

Uh...

C'MON! UH!

Firing Squad nigga!

Yeah!

You see it...

First Family...

First Family, c'mon...

[Billy Danze]

Every night I sit and bask in the memories of Frank and  
Sayin to myself what the hell was he thinkin  
Usage of illegal drugs and heavy drinkin  
Had my old man sinkin  
Now you never seen the Danze cry  
But the day that man died  
My life came crumblin down like a landslide  
Damn pride, now I'm in the zone  
Wonderin how long before me and my moms would be alone  
I remember what he said  
Layin on his deathbed, rubbin his shiny bald head  
Respect your sister, don't follow your brothers  
Take care of your mother... I love ya [croaking]  
He told me he believed in me  
And he has given me  
The strength to be as strong as I need to be  
That's when I realized he was leavin me  
It wasn't just my heart or my eyes deceivin me  
At the age of fourteen  
It was more than just a goal or dream  
To take care of my queen  
It's my turn to stand firm as I could stand  
[Just like your daddy...]  
My father was a good man  
HOOK 2X w/ Lil Fame  
For the Foundation  
We have suffered \*Blood, Sweat and Tears\*  
And cleared all complications  
Put it down, in any situation  
Now, you are the last generation[Lil Fame]  
I was introduced to shootouts, winos  
Dope fiends, 5-0  
Gamblers, scramblers, pan handlers

Murderers that took lives just to survive, in 1545  
The building, raised as a young nigga  
With thug niggas  
Held down drugs for love niggas  
Drug dealers bang out, gun shots rang out  
Besides that EZ house, was the hang out  
Niggas stole cars, and made the spot hot  
Cuz we parked 'em on the block  
Like we copped 'em off the lot  
Can't forget the older soldiers, Sputnion  
Man mad poppin B, say Marce' Saratoga!  
Motherfuckers knew the block that was poppin them guns  
They was like the first niggas in the hood wit M-1's  
Some niggas got beat up, them niggas tore the street up  
They do dirt, come back, [Slap, put the heat up]  
Retaliation, niggas shootin for dead  
They fucked around and mommy got hit in the leg  
Same night, niggas out to get somethin  
Malik ran up inside they spot, and hit somethin  
I learned the game, stay concerned  
So no matter how the world turn I'ma stand firm  
Representin where I was born and where I was raised  
Brownsville! Still goin out in a blazeHOOK 2X w/ Danze

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>