

Shevi

"See Me to My Casket"

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[Hook - 2x]

Bitch niggas, wanna see me in my casket
I swear to God, I'ma let a nigga have it
Guerilla Maab, is what I'm yelling when I'm blasting
I hate you fake motherfuckers with a passion, now
bring it on

[Dougie D]

Fuckers we armed and dangerous, bitch start
To your car, and stay far from us
Always keeping my heater, in case a nigga
Wanna go to war with us, we mobbing cuz
Fuck what you niggas thought of us
Get your brains knocked the fuck out
When you fucking round with us
Nigga we match you one, can't fuck with pussies
That's acting one, only rainy days I commit
Is my baby girl, that love me
If you fucking with us, get your head drug into the dirt
All the matters get cocked, and they busting
And burning till it hurt, I ain't gon deal with that
I'ma fry a motherfucker, with the biggest
Some are bitches, gon learn
By putting their nose up in my bidness
If you bringing war, you are tricking before you start
We got guerillas ready to mob, and mask up after dark
So get on your mark, you ain't seldom ready we gone
You don't want drama, then don't be fucking around
with the Maab
And I put this on my life, none of us in this sweet or nice
Fucking around with the best, and get you put up on ice

[Hook - 2x]

Step to us, and you'll get tossed
Bump your gums, and get hauled off
Punk ass bitch, you'll take a loss
For fucking with us, fucking with us - 2x

[Trae]

Thinking bout my life I blend it in with thugs, niggas

outta line

Thinking they can really fuck with Trae and Doug
Guerilla Maab make us, I don't give a damn bout who
you is

Better not come my way, and catch us spraying
Running like he racing, giving you niggas a fucking day
Cause all the he say she say, you better come see my
posse gang

Before you be going off at the mouth, and 3D-2 gon
get you tossed

I'm ready for war and bring it on

To the nigga, that's thinking that they better
I'm fin to put load holes in your sweater, with
aggravated vendettas

Killas and thug niggas, that's ready to ride it out
Blue and red fuck going fed, this nigga Trae be
busting heads

With G. Maab I'm all in, bitch niggas be hauling
Till I be six feet up in a grave, I'm never falling
Resurrection Music Group is what I represent, long as
I'm still here

I'm gonna ride for my team, good times, life and cents
So motherfuckers better be here no, cause y'all be
fucking up my zone

So you can go and call your people, and tell em you
going home

[Hook - 2x]

[Trae]

To a nigga thoughts, to a nigga with attitude
Ever since my brother, got locked in the penn
I shed my tears with tattoos, on everything that I love
Got 17 shots with a glock cocked

Fin to let off shots, and it won't stop

Ready to die for what I believe in, if its plex you gon get
dropped

And you niggas out here I hate with a passion, beleive
that

You see that strap with a light on top, if you hating I
beam that

Guerilla Maab till I can't breathe no more, and I mean it
motherfucker

Going off over the edge, and ready to smash on you
dick suckers

[Dougie D]

We gon bust, it ain't no thang to us because you
strange to us

Infrareds and battalions, for killas and the stranglers
And biting manglers, inflicting you bodily harm

Trauma centers get full, whenever we going to war
Nigga look fuck your intros, we guerillas that's packing
pistols
Ain't excepting no church aggressions, that niggas
slang with pencils
We run with a riot, lock and load the clip up aside
Knocking your fucking wig back, when you fucking
round with mine

[Chorus - 2x]

Step to us, and you'll get tossed
Bump your gums, and get hauled off
Punk ass bitch, you'll take a loss
For fucking with us, fucking with us - 2x

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