

## Shevi

### "Where the Haters At"

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[Dougie D]

What you know about the boys in Texas, we sipping and swang

And knocking and gripping the grain, and floss and let the screens rain

And tip-toe crawling down slow, and we sliding the city  
Candy dripping off of the Lac, or the Benz or the Bentley

Creased up pieced up, smelling like Gucci or Versace  
Bitches they love me and bop me, niggaz they love me deny me

Trunk cracked with the top back, we ride  
I keep my glock coked, up on 84's my car bitch we glide

And you ain't know we keep it crunk, sitting low  
Excursion that bump

Four do's pop and lock up, you feel me throw the deuce up

Maabing and mashing the gas, soldiers united for cash  
Fucking with deadly can mash, it's Guerilla Maab we ain't had

How a playa does it I is, I put that up on my kids  
Z-Ro and Trae in the mix, with G.I.N. balling and shit  
We hitting hoes with the dick, fifth wheel recline with the kit

Smoking light green it's bliss, watch how do it like this like this

[Hook: Dougie D & (Trae) - 2x]

You ain't never seen a nigga crawling down so thoed  
C-note, four do', swanging glass 84's  
(You ain't never seen a nigga that could do it like that  
Trunk cracked top back, yelling where them haters at)

[Trae]

I'm so throwed, crawling on 84's  
Swanging and tipping slow, body rocking with a bad hoe

Nigga we tote techs, don't barre plex and blinding with a Rolex

Out the Southside of Houston Tex, where the thug

niggaz fon't rest  
We too playa, better cuff your hoe when I walk up in the  
do'  
A certified Maab type nigga, tinted up in the fo' do'  
See I'm a chrome zone rider, you dirty boppers get  
nada  
Better stay the fuck from my casa, we clicked up like  
that Raza  
One of a kind legendary thoed mouthpiece  
For the Southwest, on back to the Southeast  
You haters better get up off me, candy painted on a  
Kawasaki  
With my nigga H.A.W.K., blue face falling over gray  
Staying ready for the pistol play, it's be best not to fuck  
with Trae  
Cause we Screwed Up Click thug niggaz, we push and  
we shove niggaz  
Running up in the club nigga, when it's plex we plug  
niggaz  
Texas tough, trunk pop, screens on two tone  
Grab a chrome, for the haters till they all get gone

[Hook - 2x]

[Z-Ro]

You ain't never seen another nigga, holding like me  
You ain't seen a nigga with Benjamins, folding like me  
You ain't never seen a guerilla, that's looking so lovely  
Have you seen a jacuzzi, that's running over with  
bubbly  
You aint never seen a nigga, represent the Dirty 3rd  
You ain't seen me lately, cause I been ducking the  
whirly bird  
You ain't never seen a nigga, put mo' food on the table  
Z-Ro, Guerilla Maab, Cl'Che and Mello on the same  
label  
You never seen a billboard, get hit so fast  
Cause I'm a real nigga, that kinda put a foot in yo ass  
Have you ever seen a nigga, roll the dice like me  
Got big swoll ass partnas, named Bice like me  
Have you ever seen a nigga, write a verse so fast  
Plus I burst so fast, you gonna hurt so fast  
Have you ever seen a nigga, with more skills than me  
Blowing mo' dro, sipping drank, popping mo' pills than  
me

[Hook - 4x]

