

## Too \$hort F/ Rappin' 4-Tay "Guerrilla"

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[talking]

[B.G.] What's up, Juvie

[Juvenile] What's happenin', B.Geezy

[B.G.] I'm chillin'. Me, I don't like them old bitch ass  
niggas

[Juvenile] I don't like them bitch ass niggas either

[B.G.] They better get tha fuck from 'round here

[Juvenile] Rattin' motherfucker

[B.G.]

Nigga, come on my set, I'ma feel disrespect

Now they gon' get they issue, they done walked into  
that

No vest ain't gon' protect you

The shit that's in my clique gon' sail through your chest  
fool

I'm tellin' you

I'ma bring drama, chaos, nothin' less

When I'm ridin' 'round your set, it's a nigga best eject

Nigga, like a rain storm, your whole block get wet

All it take is one to tha head, bahdi-by-by, you rest

Solja-Rees and 'Bauds, that is how I'm dressed

I represent to tha fullest, nigga, in a Rolex

Roamin' on tha streets, Feds got a warrant for my  
arrest

Fuck that, I'm just a nigga they gon' have ta catch

I kick a nigga momma door in if he tryin' ta hide

And then I put one in his mom head if I don't get mine

You could call it what you wanna, but that's how I play it

Now play with me, I got a K, and watch how quick I  
spray it

(Chorus)

[Juvenile] I don't even want them niggas comin' 'round  
no more

I don't even want them niggas fuckin' with our hoes

[B.G.] I don't even want them niggas hangin' on our  
block

I don't even want them niggas scorin' out our shop

[Juvenile] I don't even want them niggas comin' 'round  
no more

I don't even want them niggas fuckin' with our hoes  
[B.G.] Man, I don't even want them niggas ridin' down  
our block  
I don't even want them niggas lookin' at our shop

[Juvenile]

You don't know you're not suppose ta be around these  
parts  
You don't know you goin' in and you might get caught  
You be tryin' ta get some information out these broads  
Tryin' ta find out where a nigga hide his stash and cars  
It's niggas like you that be gettin' niggas like me stuck  
It's niggas like you that be givin' niggas like me up  
I'm tryin' ta figure if you work for tha police or what  
You plobly hangin' 'round a nigga 'cause you need a  
buck  
They got dope around tha projects, and it leads to us  
Feds know we ain't be sellin' nothin' but ki's and up  
Rattin', I gotcha  
I'm lookin' for ya with MAC-10's ta pop ya  
You never thought that I would do that ta stop ya  
That lil' man was surprised to have you like I gotcha  
See me empty every clip out of my chopper  
You gon' get caught up 'cause you keep fuckin' with  
poppa... poppa

(Chorus)

[Juvenile] I don't even want them niggas comin' 'round  
no more  
I don't even want them niggas fuckin' with our hoes  
[B.G.] Man, I don't even want them niggas hangin' on  
our block  
I don't even want them niggas scorin' out our shop  
[Juvenile] I don't even want them niggas comin' 'round  
no more  
I don't even want them niggas fuckin' with our hoes  
[B.G.] Man, I don't even want them niggas ridin' down  
our block  
And I betta not catch them niggas hangin' 'round our  
shop

[B.G.]

Wodie, are you ready ta get this beef cookin'?  
'Cause once it's on tha stove, get on your shit because  
I'm lookin'  
You betta know  
I ain't gonna let a nigga disrespect my clique  
And I ain't gon' let a nigga come and take my shit  
That'll make me look like a stone cold bitch  
So ain't no way I ain't gon' grab my K and let my shit  
spit

When I spin the ben I don't give a fuck who gets split  
If you get hit... it's all on you if you innocent  
It's game we play, and it's hectic  
If you ain't got a vest, you ain't protected  
With pussy-niggas... my block's infested  
So one by one, they all gon' get rested  
Me and my others' dog act a ass, ho  
When I hit you all in your face, your casket is closed  
You came 'round tha wrong hood and got that ass  
burnt  
Nigga thought it was all good and got that ass burnt...  
that ass burnt

(Chorus)

[Juvenile] I don't even want them niggas comin' 'round  
no more  
I don't even want these niggas hangin' 'round my door  
[B.G.] I don't even want these niggas hangin' 'round  
our block  
I don't even want these niggas scorin' out our shop  
[Juvenile] I don't even want these niggas comin' 'round  
no more  
I don't even want these niggas tryin' ta come ta score  
[B.G.] I don't even want these niggas hangin' 'round  
our block  
I don't even want these niggas scorin' out our shop  
[Juvenile] I don't even want these niggas comin' 'round  
no more  
Look, I don't even want you niggas fuckin' with our  
hoes  
[B.G.] I don't even want you niggas ridin' down my  
block  
I don't even betta not catch you niggas lookin' at my  
shop,  
nigga

{B.G. + Juvenile talking}

[B.G.] Ha-ha

[Juvenile] What up, what up

[B.G.] Old bitch-ass, ruckus

Fuck, did y'all just jumped off tha porch

Ass-niggas betta stay... your mother fuckin' ass back

[Juvenile] Turnin' state

Motherfucker 'round here turnin' state, ha

You're rattin' on a nigga, ha

We gonna get your motherfuckin' ass

[B.G.] How ya luv that

[Juvenile] Askin' my old lady where tha dope at, ha

Follow her again, bitch, I'ma catch ya

[B.G.] Uh-huh

Fuckin' with tha B.Geezy

[Juvenile] I got a cake baked for ya  
[B.G.] Nigga, Juvie  
[Juvenile] We got a cake baked for ya

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